Liar Liar

Carrie Ferguson

?Cause I gotta player on my hands
I got a real jabber on my hands
I got a faker on my hands
Got a good liar on my hands
Hey shawty why you ain?t tell me you need the soap?
Flo-Rida, I?ll supply ya with sanitizer, don?t you know
I do for you what I do for them girls
Like be getting low, low, low, low, dirty episodes
Girl, I gotta write them plans, spent fifty grand
To get to know me, I can get that liar off your hands
Truth is I clear you up baby, we popping rubber bands
Lil? mama I am the man, tell me what you sayin?
Everybody gets, gets a fair try
You alright with me till you tell a lie
From the top you seem like a different type of guy
Did your own thing? I gave it a try
Then you told me you were catching feelings
Kind of unusual
Normally you don't let no women
Ever see this side of you
I'll admit that you had me goin'
Thinking that this was the move
Until I seen a girl all on you kissing you
Now your bridge is burned
Uh, huh, huh
I guess I was wrong about him
Uh, huh, huh
It looks like now I gotta a problem
?Cause I gotta player on my hands
I got a real jabber on my hands
I got a faker on my hands
Got a good liar on my hands
I told my girls I wouldn't trip
I'm gonna stay calm
I'll just wait till later
Then give him a call
Now he's trying to convince me
That I didn't see what I saw
You're on the defense

'Cause you know you just broke the law
Now you're tellin? me
You?re all about me and no other girl will do
But boy one thing about me is
I ain't a fool
I'll admit you had me goin?
Thinking that this was the move
Until I seen a girl all on you kissing you
Now your bridge is burned
Uh, huh, huh
I guess I was wrong about him
Uh, huh, huh
It looks like now we gotta a problem
?Cause I gotta player on my hands
I got a real jabber on my hands
I got a faker on my hands
Got a good liar on my hands
Drop it to the floor
Oh, yeah, you got it right this time baby
You got a player on your hands
But if it's to hot for you drop it to the floor
Watcha know about being up in the club
With another girl getting? caught up
You know you?re gonna pay, gotta plead your case
?Cause I'm coming your way, what you gonna say?
I don?t like her, I just show love
I promise I don?t drink, I sip a lil? bub
I promise I don?t party, I just go to clubs
I promise I?ll smoke that cush, roll it up
Liar, liar, pants on fire
Flo-Rida in the hot seat, one man choir
I am all about the [Incomprehensible] 'cause she caught me blowdryer
I?m tearing up the bed, I'll be her scuba diver
Uh, huh, huh
I guess I was wrong about him
Uh, huh, huh
It looks like now we gotta a problem
?Cause I gotta player on my hands
I got a real jabber on my hands
I got a faker on my hands
Got a good liar on my hands
Drop it to the floor
My hands, my hands
Watcha know about being up in the club
With another girl getting? caught up

You know you're gonna pay, you gotta plead your case
I'm coming your way, what you gonna say

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