Here We Go

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

Look, I ain't got nothin' to say to you
I can't even believe you
You know what? I'm too fly for this shit
You playin' yourself
Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin' me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin' you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?
I can't take this no more
No, no, no
Here we go

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin' me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin' you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?

I ain't tryna hear it

Not this time

Look nigga, whatchu think this is?

You treat me like a random chick

You done forgot who introduced you to rocks

And poppin' all that Cris an shit?

Who letchu hit it from tha back

Anyway that chu like?

And any debts I can pay tha price
I thought I was a chick you would make your wife

And now a bitch can't even stay tha night?

(You wack)

I can't even look in ya face

Witout wantin' ta slap you

Damn I thank God I ain't get that tatoo You betta thank God I ain't have tha strap boo

You ain't even worth that trick get at chu

Matta fact

Trick get at dude

I'm convinced

I ain't got shit ta ask you

And tell tha triflin' bitch
She can have you
I ain't lookin' atchu no more
I'm lookin' past you
Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin' me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin' you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?
I can't take this no more

No, no, no
Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin' me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin' you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?
I ain't tryna hear it

Not this time

When ma girl came through wit tha news
All I did was think about me and you like damn
What a chick gotta do to get wit a real nigga
That know how to stay true? Like man
No more quarter ta eights
You betta hop on a bus or a cab
I shed so many tears
Can't believe how many years
Tha baddest bitch put up witch yo dusty ass
Now you know that I'm tha queen of Miami

All that loud talkin', lying
Save that shit for ya man
Sounds like blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
I'm like uh huh, okay, wassup, shut up

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin' me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin' you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?
I can't take this no more
No more, no more
Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin' me

That she is just a friend Then why she callin' you At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'? I ain't tryna hear it Not this time Now all my ladies say (Oh, oh, oh) If you feel me say (Oh, oh) If you cant take no more say No, no, no (No, no, no) No, no, no Here we go Here we go again Now you tellin' me That she is just a friend Then why she callin' you At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'? I can't take this no more That's why I'm packin' up my jewels Grabbin' up my furs I'll be back for all my shoes and purses Watch me bounce In my seven fourty-five While I'm ridin' out 'Cause I ain't tryna hear it Not this time

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