Don't Mess With Me (Amended Version)

Lil' Kim

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
(You see some niggaz don't know how to act)
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(So I'm about to get on some Left Eye shit)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
(And start burnin down niggaz cribs)
Don't you mess around with meWhen we met, I can't front, I was all in your shit
Even though I was a bitch playin' hard to get
'Cause see I never felt this way in my life
It didn't take long before you made me your wifeShoppin' sprees and puttin' money in my pockets
Pictures of you inside my heart-shaped lockets
And my girls, knew you wasn't no good
They told me 'bout them broads you was fuckin' in the hood
You said I was a diamond and you was like a pearl
So daddy how could you do this to your baby girl?
Memories, is all it brings when I look at my rings
And 'Heartbreaker' is the song I singHeartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Yeah, uh-huh uh-huh, you don't wanna mess with me)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
(Do you know who I am?)
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Don't be messin' with me)Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Hehe, yeah, you don't wanna mess with me)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me
(You don't wanna mess around)
Breakfast in Paris, dinner in Milan
Sex on the beach, yeah we had it goin' on
Then one day you hid my birth control pills
Said the way I sucked your dick it had you head over heelsWhen you got rich I helped you run your company
For eleven years and now you wanna dump me?
And just to think, I was about to have a baby for you
And then some bitch you was fuckin' said she was havin' one tooYou wrong, nigga dead wrong, you know the song
After the fight, the other night and we both went to jail
I burnt all your clothes up, I was 'Waiting to Exhale'Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a

(You don't wanna mess with me)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
(I'm the Queen Bitch)
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Don't be messin' with me)Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Hmm, you don't wanna mess with me)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me
(Yeah, now hold that)Now I'm back to my old ways, like in the old days
Flirtin', not givin' a fuck
Got you lookin' in the mirror sayin', "Damn"
Sick thinkin' 'bout the next man fuckin' this tight pussyNiggaz want me even though they got a honey
If I'ma be number two, they givin' me some hush money
Ask Whitney, I learned how to break a heart from you
'Cause when a woman's fed up, it ain't nuttin' you can doI'm that bitch, don't you ever forget
Witchu when you rich or when you ain't have shit
Now he cryin', he beggin', "Kim let me come back"
Like Mark MorrisonHeartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(You don't wanna mess with me)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Don't be messin' with me)Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
(Y'all niggaz don't wanna mess with me)
Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
('Cause I'm not the one)Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
Heartbreaker, dream maker, you're aHeartbreaker, dream maker, love taker
Don't you mess around with me, you're a
Heartbreaker, dream maker
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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