

Whoa

Amanda Perez

This nigga must be crazy
Think he could get up on A.P. like that
Check it out This be the day that I never forget
Driving in my Bentley, sipping on my way
Bangs in the trunk and it hurt my chest
Blinged all out and it's all on my neck I went to the crib about 2 o'clock
Forgot my keys, so I had to knock
No one came to the front, so I went to the back
Checked out the shit that just happened I caught my man in the pool with a girl
Light skinned chick with Sherley Temple curls
She got it in easy, she tried to [Incomprehensible]
And I told the little girl, "Keep your hand on these" 'Cause these shit, they ain't no joke
And if they get a [Incomprehensible]
I could care less if you choke
Gotta handle this here and that's for sure Whoa
(Gotta handle this)
Whoa
(This some scandle shit)
Whoa
(What's a girl to do)
(When she find her man but naked in the pool) Whoa
(Think you're gettin' away, is you crazy)
(You know that I don't play)
Whoa
(You can keep it 'cause on the real, I don't need it) See, you tryin' to be a playboy
But got caught up in the game, now you noy
Matter fact, you could go upstairs and you could pack
Try to love you but you don't know how to act Try to hit me from the front and her from the back
Picking up chicks in my bens in my trunk
This the Cadillac that ain't the way that it goes
'Cause I sure you're a trick and I ain't you hoe So things don't last forever, so you gots to go
Jump in your ride, put the medal to the floor
Don't leave nothing behind, take all your clothes
Take the bloody towel you used for your bloody nose 'Cause this right here, this case is closed
If you didn't know, then boy now you know
You up for a bid, so now you're sold Whoa
(Gotta handle this)
Whoa
(This some scandle shit)

Whoa

(What's a girl to do)

(When she find her man but naked in the pool)Whoa

(Think you're gettin' away, is you crazy)

(You know that I don't play)

Whoa

(You can keep it 'cause on the real, I don't need it)Better not make an excuse to come to that crib

Don't try to beg for a home 'cause you ain't got no where to live

Sorry little daddy, that's the way that it is

And right now I gotta handle my biz'Cause you the type of man that I gotta shut down

'Cause you the type of man that I don't need around

I caught you creeping tryin' to act like you were sleeping

For all this time it was you that I was peepingOn all your late night calls, breaking my laws

Sliding off panties and unsnapping brows

Don't blame it on me, you did it just because

Don't try to say you didn't like the way that I wasYou so fake pleading with me telling me that it was a mistake

Boy, you was in a dream and now you're awake

Tell your girl friend to come, pick up her snakes

So I can go to Sun Set Boulevard, get me a drinkFind a true man faster than you can blink

What made you think that your shit didn't stink

You think that you still drivin' smoother than meWhoa

(Gotta handle this)

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