Pack Ya Bags

Rasheeda

He betta answer this phone
See what lie he gone come up with this time
(voicemail)
Hmmm figures
Whatever im through with this

Boy pack ya bags
See you ain?t gotta sneak n creep
Imma let you keep runnin the streets
I aint about to have you stressin me (no more)
See how good she gone love you when you let these tricks get the best of you
Im good and im gone get over you
She can deal with the drama im through with you
(2 times)

Sometimes love feels so good
Sometimes love feels so great
Sometimes love turns to hate
That?s when its all gone and its just to late
I thought you was different from them other dudes
I tried so hard to hold on to you
yep, I admit it I played the fool
I Even let you slip by with a lie or two
See I was yo chick I ride for you
If it came down to it id lie for you
It took a little time for me to shake you off
contemplatin on ways I should break you off

boy pack yo bag, take your games, gone with them lies you aint gone change
I though what we had together was so strong but them pictures in my phone done proved me so wrong
(chorus) x2

I let it slide with the business trips
Got her name off a credit card slip
Man why you goin out like this
I never thought I had to deal with this
I look back and it all makes sence
Late night haning out with ya boys
So now youToo drunk to drive home fom the club
Why you didnt called me Ida scooped you up
What you sendin all my calls to voicemail

Where ya blackberry at did ya get my emails

Now ya gonna st here and lie to my face

I should cheated and gave you a taste but I didn?t do that I thought real love was better than all that

You the reason women think men aint shit

Youll never find another real chick like this

(chorus)x2

Pack ya bags

Sneak and creep

Runnin the streets

Stressin me

See how good she gone love you when you let these tricks get the best of you

Im good and im gone get over you

(chorus)x2

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