

Eenie Meenie

Justin Bieber & Sean Kingston

Another one, Craig David
Y'all ready for this? Yo
On my way from the studio, drivin' on my way home
Happy 'cause I'm gonna see my girl tonight
Somethin' messin' with my radio
Got to be my cellphone ringin'
I picked it up, it was my girlfriend
But she wouldn't talk to me, you know
I heard some friction in the background
Sayin', that my girl was too good for me, yeah
And I was like what? Why you tellin' my name
Say it again, actin' like how I got nothing to gain
People wanna burn just because of my fame
You better stop before I lose control
Had enough of your friends and I'm letting you know
I'm Craig David and I'm running the show
And you been talkin' a lot of bull baby, you got to go so
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go
Tell me why you wanna do me like that
Used to give you things now you throwin' them back
Access to the Visa the keys to the flat
Wide screen TV DVD's and that
All of a sudden you be trippin' when I answer the phone
Talkin' all about me in an angry tone
Talkin' all about how I be doing you wrong, you're crazy
Whatever happened to the good girl, the one that was into me
I wanna tell it to your face girl that one of us has to leave so
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical
Don't wanna hurt you though
You know what well, I'm just an ordinary guy

Dealin' with rumors and lies
But your friends keep on fillin' your head with this nonsense
An' I can't take it no more
Craig David, she only after that wage payslip
That's why she got you pullin' strange faces
Trickin' on the C 'til your brain's wasted
She don't wanna be the girl that Craig stays with
She just wanna be there while Craig stays rich
She wouldn't be with him if he was paid basic
She wouldn't be there if he wasn't made famous
She had a gold digger degree, she must have studied for that
Wanted me to get her a mansion with a truck in the back
Filled up with ice then I'm lookin' like honey relax
Looks like you bought the code and we've even got the money for that
All of a sudden you be trippin' on my cellular phone
Talkin' about all of the women that be takin' me home
Talkin' about all of the women I supposedly boned, she crazy
You know what it is you give me attention then you're takin' the piss
She fed up of it, get rid of the bitch, don't be takin' her ish
She wasn't payin' us when you was lickin' the lower lip
Makin' the double fib with your fingers all over it
Trippin' all over you whenever you rock the show
Time to get money 'cause you know you got the dough
And the next time she trippin' from it you drop the phone
You been talkin' a lot of bull baby you got to go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go
Another one, Craig David
Somethin' for the club, yo
I gotta let you go, know what I mean
I gotta let you go, what? We out
All of the massiv', listen Sharon, to our little girl, Em
And to all of you beautiful sexy ladies, listen this one
Craig David, sir ignorance, sir [Incomprehensible]
Messiah, catch a fire to all the man who stayed up with us, say, "Bo"
Check it out, uh
You could have been my trouble less type of wife
Could have been the love of my life but you didn't take heed
Didn't proceed to believe what the honeyz all say

That's the difference 'tween me and you
You better go over to the boiler crew 'cause slackness is all you do
Me and Craig, caught you in the venue
Couldn't really believe that that was you
You and the rest of your crew tryin' to get with a boy led the crew
Bubblin' around with the champagne crew
While expecting me to take you back in 2
Baby girl, I'm not into that and that's true
So I'm walkin' away from you didn't know
Where I'll go? Who I know? Where you go? Big it up

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