

# Like A Boy

Ciara

C I A R A, come on  
Pull up your pants, just like him  
Take out the trash, just like him  
Getting your cash like him, fast like him  
Girl you wanna act like he did  
I'm talking 'bout, security codes on everything  
On vibrate so your phone don't ever ring  
A foreign account  
And another one he don't know about  
Wish we could switch up the roles and I could be that  
Tell you I love you but when you call, I never get back  
Would you ask them questions like me, like 'Where you be at?'  
'Cuz I'm out, four in the morning on the corner rolling doing my own thing  
What if I had a thing on the side, made you cry  
Would the rules change up or would they still apply  
If I played you like a toy?  
Sometimes I wish I could act like a boy  
Can't be getting mad, but you mad, can't handle that?  
Can't be getting mad, but you mad, can't handle that?  
Girl go ahead and be just like him  
Go run the streets just like him  
Go home missin' sleep like 'em, creep like 'em  
Front wit' you friends, act hard when you with them like him  
Keep a straight face when you tell a lie  
Always keep an air tight alibi  
Keep it hid in the dark  
What he don't know won't break his heart  
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If I was always gone, hit the sun getting home  
Told you I was with my crew when I knew it wasn't true  
If I act like you, walked a mile off in your shoes  
Messing with your head again, dose of your own medicine  
What if I had a thing on the side, made you cry  
Would the rules change up or would they still apply  
If I played you like a toy?  
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Can't be getting mad, but you mad, can't handle that?  
Can't be getting mad, but you mad, can't handle that?  
R A go  
Here's the clutch  
If I paged you, would you like that?  
Had friends, would you like that?  
With a car, would you like that?  
Hell nah, you wouldn't like that, no  
What if I made you cry, would they still apply?  
What if I, if I played you like a toy?  
Sometimes I wish I could act like a boy  
Can't handle that?

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