

# Half

JS

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I started to burn your clothes  
I started to scratch your car  
I started to call my brothers  
But I don't have to go that far Was about to get back at you  
The way scandalous women do  
All because you weren't true  
And I don't have to take this from you [Chorus]  
(Half!)  
I can't take it no more  
(Half!)  
Time to face the door  
(Half!)  
I'm tired of these silly games  
(Half!)  
I'ma bout to make a change (Half!)  
Think you better leave your keys  
(Half!)  
I was sleeping with the enemy  
(Half!)  
Now your friends can't do nothing for ya  
(Half!)  
Think you're gonna need a lawyer I started to call her up  
And let her know who I am  
But seein' as I'm build so tough  
See I don't have to show that hand About to just lose my cool  
I'm bout to just act a fool  
You open your closet door  
Now I'll be seein' your ass in court [Chorus] Quit calling me baby  
Telling me your sorry  
Cause that don't work now  
I've fallin' outta love now  
See you can get the car boy

And I get the house boy  
You walk with the t.v.  
And I get to go free(Half!)  
Now wait a minute boy  
And lemme explain  
Sit back and talk about why things change  
We were only like a frail chain  
But a lil' two young for love to maintain  
You was comin' up just like this guy, Strafe  
But grew up in the hood chasing that paper  
Damn to the bling  
Dice to the sing  
You even have it all like from the crop to the cring  
Came to America like Javi the king  
Like daddy he came saw me then claim your queen  
Starting in for tripping  
While sitting on them thangs  
Now you gettin' played like a cash machine[Chorus:Repeat x2]

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