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 farWas 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 lawyerI 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 handAbout 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]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/