

Confrontation

Mary J. Blige

Funk Flex, Big Kap
Mary J, Def Jam, let's goConfrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontationAre you mad because I turned it around?
But if I stayed the same
You would still be running your mouth, oh
You never doubt the Queen of Hip-Hop soul
I never let you down cause I'm on a roll
My new cd is in your store
So pick it up and feel my soulConfrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontationEverybody wants to know where I've been
Cause living life the way I do seems to be a sin, oh
But that stuff follows me everywhere I go
Get out of hair cause shit is out of control
Don't come too close to cause you never know
What I would do if you disrespect meConfrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontationConfrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontationConfrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation
Confrontation, confrontation

Songwriters

HARVEY, PATRICK O/GROOMS, LORENZO L/CONSTANT, ALPHONSO J / PRENDATT, ANTHONY
T/BLIGE, MARY J/TAYLOR, ASTON/HEARD, JAMESPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>