If It Ain't Me (feat. K. Michelle)

Trina

Fucked up... fucked up
ShitHow is this happening?
How is this happening?

I was just with you and we was unwrapping and
All of them big things that come in them small packages
I'm through with them savages
Can't get no sleep and I'm drinking on activist
I know you may laugh at this nigga but damn

Somebody loves you baby

Oh, oh, oh

Somebody loves you baby

And you know who it is

You know who it is

You know who it is

You know it, and you know it

You know who it is

If it ain't me then who?

Who you loving when I go out on the tour?

Bring back a check

I bet that bitch is such a bore

Who you loving?

Who you want to be fucking?

Cause I got nigga groupies at me

But my vibrator buzzing

I get dudes by the dozen

Say you at work but you wasn't

Then I got word from my cousin

That you was fucking a buzzard

You took my pussy for granted

I rode yo dick on the granite

Table top dancers made your bottle just vanish

Poof, I got motherfucking proof

That you been lying through your tooth

You had a hoe up in your coupe

Baby, hold up, let me shoot (doot, doot, doot, doot)

I can hit her from the booth

She a thot, the bitch is loose I can't believe you bought her boots Petty ass niggaSomebody loves you baby

Oh, oh, oh

Somebody loves you baby

And you know who it is

You know who it is

You know who it is

You know it, and you know it

You know who it is

If it ain't me then who?

If it ain't me then who?

If it ain't me then who?

If it ain't me then who? Then who? [?]

You're no good boy

Tryna make excuses like I'm all yours

You crazy, no more tears I'm faded

No more love I'm wasting

Jack Daniels my baby

Pour it in my cup, yeah

Forgot about you already

Ain't no coming back to this

I done packed up my shit

Petty niggas is the worst

Ain't got time to be hurtSomebody loves you baby

Oh, oh, oh

Somebody loves you baby

And you know who it is

You know who it is

You know who it is

You know it, and you know it

You know who it is

If it ain't me then who?

Yeah, I mean, like seriously my nigga, if it's not me then who?

I mean after me it's like who like- done.

You know what I'm say-

I can't even believe I'm still even talking bout you.

Like why we still even here?

Like really you played yourself, my nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/