

# I Did You Wrong

Mims

Yeah, wow, uhh  
Yeah, Mims  
Let's go, yeah, uhh Look, I hit it once right after I dissed her  
Then after that tried rap to her sister  
Same day, had her a\*\*\* in the bed ya'll  
Same day and she giving me h\*\*\* ya'll Now I don't lie, I'm a player for real  
I learn the game, so I'm playing the field  
I tell the truth, I don't fill her with lies  
They feel on my hair, I feel on their thighs It's a trade off baby, it ain't a surprise  
You call me a 4, she call me a 5  
That's 30 to skeet and 30 to slide  
And according to me it's plenty of time, so I don't know what you tripping for  
We done went through this s\*\*\* before  
A few women ain't going to like this song  
So I apologize now 'cause I know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song  
I know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song I know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song  
I know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song Look, I know this dame by the name of Susie  
Always in my ear like she ain't no groupie  
She like, we don't gotta rush tonight  
We can talk a lil' bit and watch a lil' movie I'm like baby, I ain't K Ci or JoJo  
I'm trying to see where this bottle of Hypno' go  
I'm trying to take this to the mo' and slide  
You show a lil' thigh, I show a lil' mojo I admit, I had to hit her with game  
But as soon as I hit it, I split  
Now she sitting back mad, throwing dirt on my name  
Upset like he ain't s\*\*\*, shame on me I don't know what you tripping for  
We done went through this s\*\*\* before  
A few women ain't going to like this song  
So I apologize now 'cause I know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song  
I know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song  
(I'm a bad) I know I did you wrong  
(To many things man)  
That's why I wrote this song

(But I ain't done yet thought)  
I know I did you wrong  
(I got a list of names I gotta go add)  
That's why I wrote this song  
(Check it out)It was Keisha, Pam, Tina and Stace  
Mary, Kay, Elena and Faith, Sheena from 8th  
Talia, Tamia, Shia, Tia, Juanita, Rasheeda, Beth, Tisha, Ruby, Judy  
Oh, f\*\*\* her, she never gave me no bootyI kicked her out, sent her back to her crib  
'Cause she was running her mouth about me in her c\*\*\*  
Let's not forget about Michelle  
She tried to max out my cards like Blu CantrellOnce we hit 'em up styles s\*\*\*  
She was my down b\*\*\*  
Until she heard I was f\*\*\*g  
Some out of town b\*\*\*I don't know what you tripping for  
We done went through this s\*\*\* before  
A few women ain't going to like this song  
So I apologize now 'causeI know I did you wrong  
That's why I wrote this song  
(Oh, I'm sorry)  
I know I did you wrong  
(I'm sorry y'all)  
That's why I wrote this song  
(I apologize ladies)I know I did you wrong  
(So sorry)  
That's why I wrote this song  
(I'm just tellin' the truth though)  
I know I did you wrong  
(I love you all)  
That's why I wrote this song

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