Don't Mess With Me

Lil' Kim

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker (You see some niggaz don't know how to act) Don't you mess around with me, you're a (So I'm about to get on some Left Eye shit) Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker (And start burnin down niggaz cribs) Don't you mess around with me When we met, I can't front, I was all in your shit Even though I was a bitch playin' hard to get 'Cause see I never felt this way in my life It didn't take long before you made me your wife Shoppin' sprees and puttin' money in my pockets Pictures of you inside my heart-shaped lockets And my girls, knew you wasn't no good They told me 'bout them broads you was fuckin' in the hood You said I was a diamond and you was like a pearl So daddy how could you do this to your baby girl? Memories, is all it brings when I look at my rings And 'Heartbreaker' is the song I sing Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker Don't you mess around with me, you're a (Yeah, uh-huh uh-huh, you don't wanna mess with me) Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker (Do you know who I am?) Don't you mess around with me, you're a (Don't be messin' with me) Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker Don't you mess around with me, you're a (Hehe, yeah, you don't wanna mess with me) Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker Don't you mess around with me (You don't wanna mess around) Breakfast in Paris, dinner in Milan Sex on the beach, yeah we had it goin' on Then one day you hid my birth control pills Said the way I sucked your dick it had you head over heels When you got rich I helped you run your company For eleven years and now you wanna dump me? And just to think, I was about to have a baby for you

And then some bitch you was fuckin' said she was havin' one too
You wrong, nigga dead wrong, you know the song
After the fight, the other night and we both went to jail
I burnt all your clothes up, I was 'Waiting to Exhale'

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a (You don't wanna mess with me)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

(I'm the Queen Bitch)

Don't you mess around with me, you're a (Don't be messin' with me)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a

(Hmm, you don't wanna mess with me)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me (Yeah, now hold that)

Now I'm back to my old ways, like in the old days Flirtin', not givin' a fuck

Got you lookin' in the mirror sayin', "Damn"
Sick thinkin' 'bout the next man fuckin' this tight pussy

Niggaz want me even though they got a honey
If I'ma be number two, they givin' me some hush money
Ask Whitney, I learned how to break a heart from you
'Cause when a woman's fed up, it ain't nuttin' you can do

I'm that bitch, don't you ever forget

Witchu when you rich or when you ain't have shit Now he cryin', he beggin', "Kim let me come back"

Like Mark Morrison

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a

(You don't wanna mess with me)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a

(Don't be messin' with me)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a

(Y'all niggaz don't wanna mess with me)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a ('Cause I'm not the one)

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a

Heartbreaker, dream maker, you're a

Heartbreaker, dream maker, love taker

Don't you mess around with me, you're a Heartbreaker, dream maker

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