Laundromat

Nivea

Baby, who that is?

Don't worry about who that is, it ain't you

You got somebody else over there?

Don't worry about it Keith, if you was over here taking care

Of business you wouldn't have to ask me a questions like thatOh girl please

Oh girl please my ass, who that is over there?

Are you mocking me?

Oh, boy ain't nobody got to mock you

Yeah you mocking me you get your little record deal and

Shit and think you all thatOh, bye Keith

Nivea hello

You's a lying cheating son of a

The way you do me boy I'm tired of taking your shit

See I know all about those fast hoes up in college shorty

Need to stop it helloYeah, baby why you trippin' on shit you don't know about

Believin' every goddamn thing that you hear about

But it's nothin' that I heard

Wait a minute just hear me out

You don't even know about my doings and where aboutsSee you're wrong there I busted you coming out some

girl's house

And what's that 'posed to mean

Nothin' 'til you kissed her in the mouth

Boy let's stop wasting time

It's pretty clear that you's a lie

Tired of sitting around here and now your phony alibis Soap, powder, bleach, towels, fabric softener, dollars

Change, pants, socks, dirty drawers

I'm headed to the laundromat

And let's not forget the food stains, dirt spots

Half slips, chips, pop, pay phones, clean house

Boy I'm headed to the laundromatBaby what you saying

Baby read between the lines

Do I have to spell it out to you I'm saying goodbye

Oh girl quit playing I'm the only thing you got

You're the only thing I got

Well then i must not have a lotGirl you can't be serious in fact I think you're gaming

Look just call my manager and he will make the arrangements

So you really gon' go through with this

Hell yes 'cause I'm fed up with this

Girl how you just gon' leave like this

Because you weren't true to this Soap, powder, bleach, towels, fabric softener, dollars Change, pants, socks, dirty drawers

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Half slips, chips, pop, pay phones, clean house

Boy I'm headed to the laundromatBaby can we talk about it?

What is there to talk about?

You don' hurt me time again brought me up and break me down

Well baby girl I'm sorry

Well sorry's not gon' do it

I'm for real this time boy I'm throughGirl I'm 'bout to lose it No wait, now I suggest you don't go tryin' nothin' stupid

Oh baby I just don't know what I would do if I was to lose

You, hello are you there?

GoodbyeSoap, powder, bleach, towels, fabric softener, dollars

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