

100%

Trina

Are you waiting?
Waiting for something that's wrong
Are you waiting?
You know sometimes a girl must move along
Are you waiting?
Waiting for something that's wrong Uh as I vibe with the music I just think 'bout the times
I came in after a date and at times
Climbed in the same bed which my man was lyin'
He questioned me am I defying? I was lyin'
He was a real good man he worked and all
I wanted a hustler so I could hurt the mall
I could've made love but I wanted to be fucked
He had a lot to offer, it just wasn't enough
I like the candy coated lax, the niggas smokin' sacks
The football games, fortune and fame, and more
Importantly I wanted me a name
The jewels, the cruisers to sail
No more projects the foolish can dwell
The offiest weed from Preme's on pork and beans
And weenie, I'm still ghetto, a Porche gleam
When you see me on TV, but I'm all woman Are you waiting?
Waiting for something that's wrong
Are you waiting?
You know sometimes a girl must move along Uh you all know I'm from Miami right?
But do y'all really know what Miami like?
Miami life the fast pace, the constant cash chase
The clothes, cars oh God!
Niggas sell dope get rich, bitches sell pussy get rich
Get down or don't get shit, no options
No college, no loans, no cash, no knowledge
I'm sexy as hell, you know I'm gonna profit
And trust me my skills are well polished, I chat niggas down
Pat niggas down, set them up right
If he that big of a clown, I had to
Well I didn't have to, but what about me?
Shidd I had to have to
I wanted a rolley, a millionaire to hold me
Locker access for Kobe you know me Are you waiting?
Waiting for something that's wrong

Are you waiting?

You know sometimes a girl must move along Uh I'm the same woman Mercedes or a Civic

Fuck the credits I just give it how I get

I'm the spokesperson, for every sister who soul searching

Still scrollin' these clubs with no purpose

Stay in the malls and won't purchase

Straight boostin', bad checks or they lease in

They mouth, robbers put a peice in there mouth

For what yo man keep in there house, they pull

Gats for stacks as tall as Shaque', you chickens don't know me well

I'm not impressed with yo findy purses and pony tails

Always surfaced with yo phony tails

When you need to be in school all day on a chase

Or goin' to work supportin' you and yo place

Or with an athlete with a cool one in the safe

Why suck dick to keep food on a plate?

I steak and bake potatoes, take the pay loAre you waiting?

Waiting for something that's wrong

Are you waiting?

You know sometimes a girl must move along

Are you waiting?

Waiting for something that's wrong

Are you waiting?

Waiting for something that's wrong

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>