

U.R.A.Q.T.

M.I.A.

Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
You fuck my man and wreck my home
I'll get my bro to rob your phoneDt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
You fuck my man and wreck my home
I'll get my bro to rob your phoneDt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
You fuck my man and wreck my home
I'll get my bro to rob your phoneDt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
You fuck my man and wreck my home
I'll get my bro to rob your phone
You big dummyNow could it be that me and he
Are tighter than J-Lo in her jeans
And could it be that me and he
Are tighter than R.Kelly in his teensYou fucking with my man
And you text him all the time
You might've had him once
But I got him all the timeDt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
You fuck my man and wreck my home
I'll get my bro to rob your phoneDt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
Dt-dt-dt, on your mobile phone
You fuck my man and wreck my home
I'll get my bro to rob your phoneU R A Q T
Is your dad a dealer 'cause you're dope to me?
You throw them balls across the country
You win gold medals for when you're with me
You big dummyRight then, it's on, right then, it's on
Right then, it's on, right then, it's on
Right then, it's on, right then, it's on
Right then, it's on, right then, it's onHe ain't no word for scrabble
You don't get points for doubles
Menage Trois la la la la la
I'll bill you for your droudlesYou done, lost your marble
Like a ball I'll make you dribble
You're the shrapnels in the rubble
I'm a raging bull, a rebel

Right then, it's on, right then, it's on You big dummy

<https://damnlyrics.com/>