Pack Your S**t

[Melanie B](#)

Pack your shit and get the hell out Don't come back around here no more Boy you gotta Pack your shit and get the hell out Don't come back around here no more Can't you see now baby With the tears in my eyes I don't feel right But you don't feel the same way How can we live this way You got your girls on the telephone Talkin 'bout this and that, that and this So pack your shit Go on your merry little way I've got no time for you today, no way You said you hupd up but you never fucked up (fucked up) You say you love me every time you fuck me (every time you fuck me) But what the hell is this shit on my covers? (cover) How could you do this to me Pack your shit (pack your shit) And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more Boy you gotta Pack your shit (pack your shit) And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more Now wait a minute now baby girl There you go fucking up my clothes, my cars You say the pain in your life is because of me Did all I have to do for you, baby With those tight mini skirts and no drawers on Baby you're a man, and me she said So check your best friend walking round the house And I'll fulfil your every fantasy That's when I hupd her but I never fucked You never found no shit on the covers How could you do this to me Said I loved you every time I kissed you And get the hell out Pack your shit (pack that shit) Don't come back around here no more Boy you gotta Pack your shit (pack that shit) And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more How could you do this to me? You said you hugpd her But you never fucked her So what the hell is this shit on my covers? (what's that shit on the cover) You say you love me Every time you're near me How could you do this to me, oh Pack your shit Boy you gotta And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more (no, no) Boy you gotta Pack your shit (pack that shit) And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more, oh Boy you gotta Pack your shit (pack that shit) And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more, oh Pack your shit (pack that shit) Boy you gotta And get the hell out Don't come back around here no more Oh