Bye Bye

James Cheetham

Hey, you nigga
Tell me what the issue?
All up in the booty like tissue
Could it be how Missy so vicious
Make you so suspicious
I been known to beat them bitches with those switches
If you wanna roll with those sissies
You can't roll with Missy I'ma kiss you on your cookie
Show these pussies I'm the rookie
Sleep while your homeboy book me
(Fikky, fikky, fikky)
Is you mad cause I'm took and got you shooken
You think you slick
Tried to play a dirty trick
On this heart of mine
You thought that I was blind
You took your pick
Between this other girl and me
She was a friend of mine
I got your ass this time
Don't you come here talking
That bull shit to me
(To me)
I ain't the one you with tears in your eyes
Won't shed the lies you told to me
(To me)
So get up out my face
Bye
(It ain't a, it ain't a)
Bye bye
(You can cry all you want to)
Bye (I caught you)
You coulda stopped by, you got me hurting inside
You shoulda never lied
Bye
(Bye)
You shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
You think you bad
Lost the only love you had

Looking for someone
Who you could fuck for fun
(Ficky, ficky, ficky)
Why stay with me
If what you wanna do is play
Take your tricks somewhere
And keep your hoe ass there
(You can stay right there)
Don't you come here talking
That bull shit to me
(To me)
I ain't the one you with tears in your eyes
Won't shed the lies you told to me
(To me)
So get up out my face
Bye
(It ain't a, it ain't a)
Bye bye
(You can cry all you want to)
Bye (I caught you)
You coulda stopped by, you got me hurting inside
You shoulda never lied
Bye
(Bye)
You shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
Shouldn't have kept
Shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
Then maybe I, I wouldn't of had to say goodbye
Bye
(It ain't a, it ain't a)
Bye bye
(You can cry all you want to)
Bye (I caught you)
You coulda stopped by, you got me hurting inside
You shoulda never lied
Bye
(Bye)
You shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
All you had to do was ask me
If I was nasty lasting
Won't quit until the sun set
Read my lips
I'd like to know who that bitch in the flick is
Who you cheesing with, I'm about to flip
Know what I'd do if I drink a brew

Uhh Miller boo
Kick 1-2 Kung Fu
You and your boo
The worst thing you could ever do
Is have a chick on the side, right?
True
(True, true)
Bye
(It ain't a, it ain't a)
Bye bye
(You can cry all you want to)
Bye (I caught you)
You coulda stopped by, you got me hurting inside
You shoulda never lied
Bye
(Bye)
You shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
Bye
(It ain't a, it ain't a)
Bye bye
(You can cry all you want to)
Bye (I caught you)
You coulda stopped by, you got me hurting inside
You shoulda never lied
Bye
(Bye)
You shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
Bye
(It ain't a, it ain't a)
Bye bye
(You can cry all you want to)
Bye (I caught you)
You coulda stopped by, you got me hurting inside
You shoulda never lied
Bye
(Bye)
You shouldn't have kept that trick on the side
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/