Laundromat

Nivea

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 alibisSoap, 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 thisSoap, 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 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
Change, pants, socks, dirty drawers
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