

Get on the bus

Bus driver f abstract rude

Uh uh, hey baby, how you?
Why yo' face lookin? all sad and blue
Don?t you like the Navigator truck that I brought you
Why you trying to act a fool?
Don?t try to say you seen me
Talking to your girlfriends
Ask Tonya and Shirl then
Gimme a place and time when
Don?t try to accuse me of silly stuff
That I?m doing on the streets
You gotta remember
Without you, there?s no me
I?m just an average man
Tryin? to make it in this cold world
Tell me baby, why you trippin?, girl?
I don't wanna fuss with you
So I'm gonna sit out on the couch
Don't try to talk to me
'Cause boy, I am locking you out
I don't wanna hear a thang
Nothin' you've gotta say
You should think twice
About the way you been talkin' to me
Betta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more us
Ain't got no words for you
So you can stop callin' my friends
Tellin' them it wasn't yo' fault
And why I ain't lettin' you in
To many times before
I let you back in my life
But this is a new day
And this won't go down tonite
Betta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more us

Mmm, mmm
(Da-da-duh-da-da)

Mmm, mmm
(Woo)

Mmm, mmm
Mmm, mmm

(Say what)

Introduce you to Dolce and Gervana
Advance you from dirtbikes to Hondas
Took you from that terrible stress
Now you telling me that I am a bother
What kind of mess is that
To tell a man who put you on his team?
That's just like killing a dream
(No, no baby)
That's how it seems
I worked hard to build up what I had for you
I pray to God, that there's not another man
Between me and you
So just tell me there's no need to lie
For while you sleepin' with your eyes closed
Do you wanna talk? Aight yo
Betta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more us
Betta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more us

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