

# Bye Bye

## Living Brass

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 shook  
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, fick, fick)  
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 cheeing 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://damnllyrics.com/>