Do Something

Total

Boy I owe you none, you a phoney son
You ain't the only one, you a lonely one
What I ain't trying to do is lie to you
Go find a clue, no time for you
Won't beep you or see you, don't need you
I can creep too, how I learned, peeped you
No more what we do, we ain't people
Don't wanna cheat you but catch you when I see you
The way he kissed my lips
He got me wettin' my pants
He made my whole body start to do something
Was this the sign of a true romance
He began to dig me out, he began to give me his all
And he began to go downtown and do something
That's when his girlfriend called
And she was mad as a bitch and she said
I know my man is there you'd better put him on the phone
'Cause I'm up in your front yard and I'm very pissed off
Now you best to send him out and tell him that I'm upset
Put my man on the phone, or this you will regret
The way he touched my back, my back
Felt like I had a heart attack
The way he walked and licked his lips, it did something
Yeah, and I was horny like that
He liked to lick my face, so I had to give him lots of space
Just when he began to give it his all

That's when his girlfriend called
And she was mad as a bitch and she said
I know my man is there you'd better put him on the phone
'Cause I'm up in your front yard and I'm very pissed off
Now you best to send him out and tell him that I'm upset
Put my man on the phone, or this you will regret
Yo listen boo, you worry, so your bills get paid
While every day I'm makin' sure this mil get made
The car you flipped ain't even paid for
Me, I got the title so I can keep eatin'
Or coppin' leather, and for hatin' you gon' stay poor
Ain't sure, suspect chicks, we stay with way more

Can't test this, keep my name off your guest list
We gettin' bent like the L in Lexus
I had it, too many lies
Now you begging just to be mine
I caught you, times before
Now you sorry, what you do it for
I know my man is there you'd better put him on the phone
'Cause I'm up in your front yard and I'm very pissed off
Now you best to send him out and tell him that I'm upset
Put my man on the phone, or this you will regret
I know my man is there you'd better put him on the phone
'Cause I'm up in your front yard and I'm very pissed off
Let me tell you now you best to send him out and tell him that I'm upset

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/