

# Crowded

## The Nazz

Jeannie Ortega, Papoose

Let me show you how it's supposed to be done  
Don't get me started, it's getting kinda crowded in here  
Back up off me, I'm feeling like I'm suffocating  
Now here's my problem, I'm not gon' be your chick on the side  
Forget about it, you know damn well it wouldn't be right  
I don't know what you've been thinking about me  
Did u think this was gon' be that easy?  
Hell no, you must be going crazy  
Why don't you get outta my life  
Get outta my sight, get off of my back?  
Why don't you get back to your world  
Go back to your girl, I think you owe her?  
I know what's going on  
I won't be second to none  
Back down 'cause you're crowdin' my space  
You need to get out of my face  
Let's be honest, I'm not the type of chick you can use  
And if you want it, if you want it you'll have to choose  
Oh, I've been through this, been cheated on, I know how it feels  
How would I know that, you wouldn't do the same to me?  
I don't know what you've been thinking about me  
Did u think this was gon' be that easy?  
Hell no, you must be going crazy  
Why don't you get outta my life  
Get outta my sight, get off of my back?  
Why don't you get back to your world  
Go back to your girl, I think you owe her?  
I know what's going on  
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Back down 'cause you're crowdin' my space  
You need to get out of my face  
They say you can't have your cake and eat it too  
Tell me what's the meaning? What's the sense in me having  
Cake if I can't eat it, cheaters never win my friend  
You like creeping but hate when your girl starts cheating  
Imagine if you came home to your wife, opened your door and locked it  
Then you found R. Kelly hiding in your closet  
I knew you would start cheating before you even stopped it

I'm like when you double your money, I'm a profit  
But I was smart but I'm something wiser  
I'm a ladies man, your man is a womanizer  
You gotta fight for love, can you make a fist?  
Since your name is Jeannie, can I make a wish?  
You don't mind the set-backs, every move's major  
Chrome folk behavior just do me one favor  
He put you on the side, let me be your savior  
Crowded, Papoose, Jeannie Ortega  
Why don't you get outta my life  
Get outta my sight, get off of my back?  
Why don't you get back to your world  
Go back to your girl, I think you owe her?  
I know what's going on  
I won't be second to none  
Back down 'cause you're crowdin' my space  
U need to get out of my face

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