# 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
I won't be second to none
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
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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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