

Tell Your Girl

702

Tell your girl to stop calling my phone
Tell her to get a life and leave us alone
Won't she get over it and leave us be
Gotta take care of yours
But you're still gonna be with me Tell me you got something on my mind so I'm about to speak please
'Cause I'm sick of all the calls and I'm tired of all the beep
Calling my crib seven days a week held on never hate to say
She's hating me 'cause I got your love but she's the one who's got your
Baby Tell your girl to stop calling my phone
Tell her to get a life and leave us alone
Won't she get over it and leave us be
Gotta take care of yours
But you're still gonna be with me Because the closer I get to you, the more she's all up in your grill
Talkin' 'bout how y'all should work it out and it would be better for the kids
But she won't pull that shit on me 'cause I'm here to the game
And I ain't got nothing to do with her
So why she keep frontin' with you and me? Tell your girl to stop calling my phone
Tell her to get a life and leave us alone
Won't she get over it and leave us be
Gotta take care of yours
But you're still gonna be with me I know that everyday, didn't think it'd turn this way
I know you made mistakes and you wish that it would change
Once you look outside of things you get nothing but love from me
So I hold it down for you you know I don't love anybody else
Do you love me? Tell your girl don't call my phone
Tell her to leave, leave us alone
Tell your girl don't call my phone
Why don't she leave, leave us alone Tell your girl to stop calling my phone
Tell her to get a life and leave us alone
Won't she get over it and leave us be
Gotta take care of yours
But you're still gonna be with me Tell your girl to stop calling my phone
Won't she get over it and leave us be
Gotta take care of yours
But you're still gonna be with me Tell your girl to stop calling my phone
Won't she get over it and leave us be

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