

Don't Be Mad

Christina Milian

My favorite dress, my favorite shoes
My mirror said your gunna make them drool
I'm out here dressed to kill with major sex appeal
Dont care how much they look they still cant get a feel
Its like im on a runway show they taking pictures when I step on the floor
They look at her she looks a bit reserved
I think I need to go, and have a word with her
Why you lookin at me like you wanna start with me
You need to check your man cuz his eyes are all on me
Dont be mad. why she mad? dont be mad. why you mad? dont be mad.
Why she mad? girl she mad. yea she mad.
I ain't flirting with your man he choose to flirt with me
Dont let this cute face fool you boy ain't knowing me
Dont be mad. why she mad? dont be mad. why you mad? dont be mad.
Why she mad? girl she mad. yea she mad. haha
I know im stacked from front to back
But that dont mean you gotta act like that
See girl its not my fault they see me in my plot

In the beauty hall of fame they got me on the wall
You need to get that bad look off your face
I'm tryin to stay a lady and not tear up this place
But girl your pushing me closer to the edge
Love me when im mad, you dont wanna take me there
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