

# Liar Liar

## Girlicious

Cause I gotta player on my hands  
I got a real jabber on my hands  
I got a faker on my hands  
Got a good liar on my hands Hey shawty why you aint tell me you need the soap?  
Flo-Rida, Ill supply ya with sanitizer, dont you know  
I do for you what I do for them girls  
Like be getting low, low, low, low, dirty episodes Girl, I gotta write them plans, spent fifty grand  
To get to know me, I can get that liar off your hands  
Truth is I clear you up baby, we popping rubber bands  
Lil mama I am the man, tell me what you sayin Everybody gets, gets a fair try  
You alright with me till you tell a lie  
From the top you seem like a different type of guy  
Did your own thing? I gave it a try Then you told me you were catching feelings  
Kind of unusual  
Normally you don't let no women  
Ever see this side of you I'll admit that you had me goin'  
Thinking that this was the move  
Until I seen a girl all on you kissing you  
Now your bridge is burned Uh, huh, huh  
I guess I was wrong about him  
Uh, huh, huh  
It looks like now I gotta a problem Cause I gotta player on my hands  
I got a real jabber on my hands  
I got a faker on my hands  
Got a good liar on my hands I told my girls I wouldn't trip  
I'm gonna stay calm  
I'll just wait till later  
Then give him a call Now he's trying to convince me  
That I didn't see what I saw  
You're on the defense  
'Cause you know you just broke the law Now you're tellin me  
Youre all about me and no other girl will do  
But boy one thing about me is  
I ain't a fool I'll admit you had me goin  
Thinking that this was the move  
Until I seen a girl all on you kissing you  
Now your bridge is burned Uh, huh, huh  
I guess I was wrong about him  
Uh, huh, huh

It looks like now we gotta a problemCause I gotta player on my hands  
I got a real jabber on my hands  
I got a faker on my hands  
Got a good liar on my handsDrop it to the floor  
Oh, yeah, you got it right this time baby  
You got a player on your hands  
But if it's to hot for you drop it to the floorWatcha know about being up in the club  
With another girl getting caught up  
You know youre gonna pay, gotta plead your case  
Cause I'm coming your way, what you gonna say?I dont like her, I just show love  
I promise I dont drink, I sip a lil bub  
I promise I dont party, I just go to clubs  
I promise Ill smoke that cush, roll it upLiar, liar, pants on fire  
Flo-Rida in the hot seat, one man choir  
I am all about the [Incomprehensible] 'cause she caught me blowdryer  
Im tearing up the bed, I'll be her scuba diverUh, huh, huh  
I guess I was wrong about him  
Uh, huh, huh  
It looks like now we gotta a problemCause I gotta player on my hands  
I got a real jabber on my hands  
I got a faker on my hands  
Got a good liar on my hands  
Drop it to the floor  
My hands, my handsWatcha know about being up in the club  
With another girl getting caught up  
You know you're gonna pay, you gotta plead your case  
I'm coming your way, what you gonna say

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>