

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 handsHey 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 episodesGirl, 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 sayinEverybody 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 tryThen you told me you were catching feelings

Kind of unusual

Normally you don't let no women

Ever see this side of youI'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 burnedUh, huh, huh

I guess I was wrong about him

Uh, huh, huh

It looks like now I 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 handsI told my girls I wouldn't trip

I'm gonna stay calm

I'll just wait till later

Then give him a callNow 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 lawNow you're tellin me

You're all about me and no other girl will do

But boy one thing about me is

I ain't a foolI'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 burnedUh, 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 you're 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

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