

# Laundromat

## Bob Wire

Baby, who that is?  
Don't worry about who that is, it ain't you  
You got somebody else over there?  
Don't worry about it Keith, if you was over here taking care  
Of business you wouldn't have to ask me a questions like that  
Oh girl please  
Oh girl please my ass, who that is over there?  
Are you mocking me?  
Oh, boy ain't nobody got to mock you  
Yeah you mocking me you get your little record deal and  
Shit and think you all that  
Oh, bye Keith  
Nivea hello  
You's a lying cheating son of a  
The way you do me boy I'm tired of taking your shit  
See I know all about those fast hoes up in college shorty  
Need to stop it hello  
Yeah, baby why you trippin' on shit you don't know about  
Believin' every goddamn thing that you hear about  
But it's nothin' that I heard  
Wait a minute just hear me out  
You don't even know about my doings and where abouts  
See you're wrong there I busted you coming out some girl's house  
And what's that 'posed to mean  
Nothin' 'til you kissed her in the mouth  
Boy let's stop wasting time  
It's pretty clear that you's a lie  
Tired of sitting around here and now your phony alibis  
Soap, powder, bleach, towels, fabric softener, dollars  
Change, pants, socks, dirty drawers  
I'm headed to the laundromat  
And let's not forget the food stains, dirt spots  
Half slips, chips, pop, pay phones, clean house  
Boy I'm headed to the laundromat  
Baby what you saying  
Baby read between the lines  
Do I have to spell it out to you I'm saying goodbye  
Oh girl quit playing I'm the only thing you got

You're the only thing I got  
Well then i must not have a lot  
Girl you can't be serious in fact I think you're gaming  
Look just call my manager and he will make the arrangements  
So you really gon' go through with this  
Hell yes 'cause I'm fed up with this  
Girl how you just gon' leave like this  
Because you weren't true to this  
Soap, powder, bleach, towels, fabric softener, dollars  
Change, pants, socks, dirty drawers  
I'm headed to the laundromat  
And let's not forget the food stains, dirt spots  
Half slips, chips, pop, pay phones, clean house  
Boy I'm headed to the laundromat  
Baby can we talk about it?  
What is there to talk about?  
You don't hurt me time again brought me up and break me down  
Well baby girl I'm sorry  
Well sorry's not gon' do it  
I'm for real this time boy I'm through  
Girl I'm 'bout to lose it  
No wait, now I suggest you don't go tryin' nothin' stupid  
Oh baby I just don't know what I would do if I was to lose  
You, hello are you there?  
Goodbye  
Soap, powder, bleach, towels, fabric softener, dollars  
Change, pants, socks, dirty drawers  
I'm headed to the laundromat  
And let's not forget the food stains, dirt spots  
Half slips, chips, pop, pay phones, clean house  
Boy I'm headed to the laundromat

...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>