

# Make Me Wanna Scream

**Blu Cantrell**

What's done in the dark comes to light, for sho  
So the thing you did with her, I was gonna know  
You impressin' these girls, showin' off your flow  
But I got my own bank, so I'm out the door  
You callin' me, sayin' baby please  
Don't believe those lies, crawlin' on your knees  
You're the only liar in the midst of me  
You're a dirt bag, so just get away from me, ee, ee  
What you do  
Will always come back to you  
I'm tired of playin' games with you  
I'm really not feelin' you  
And what you say  
Don't mean a damn thing to me  
Tried to make a fool out of me  
It's all just history  
You make me wanna shout  
Make me wanna scream  
Make me loose my cool  
But I'm gonna throw my hands up  
Shout  
Make me wanna scream  
Make me loose my cool  
But I'm gonna throw my hands up  
Shout  
Make me wanna scream  
Make me loose my cool  
But I'm gonna throw my hands up  
Shout  
Make me wanna scream  
Make me loose my cool  
But I'm gonna throw my hands up  
Day after day you're telling your story  
Saying your girlfriend's just lying on me  
You say they want what you got, wanting your spot  
Boy I think not, man you think you're so hot  
You're the victim or so you say  
I guess they're throwing their drawers and bras your way  
I guess those condoms weren't yours, belong to your boys

Call me deaf 'cause, I'm not hearing that noise

What you do

Will always come back to you

I'm tired of playin' games with you

I'm really not feelin' you

And what you say

Don't mean a damn thing to me

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Shout

Make me wanna scream

Make me loose my cool

But I'm gonna throw my hands up

Yes, Chicka-bow, Chicka-bow

Chicka-bow wow wow

Blu Cantrell is hot, hot

Blu Cantrell is fire

[Incomprehensible]Chicka-bow

Redzone on fire

[Incomprehensible]On fire, watch it

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