

Without Me (feat. Kelly Rowland & Missy Elliott)

Fantasia

Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you. Really gon' make me
Expose you for exactly what you are,
You are
And I'm feeling a little wavy,
So right now I don't mind pulling your card. (Fakin' shit will kill you)
Boy I know the real you
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you. And as hard as you try,
To hide reality, why?
We know the truth,
So act brand-new if you want to But what would you be
Without me?
What would you be
Without me?
So what? You blowing up just a little,
They knowing you a little,
Don't give a finger in the middle
'Cause little nigga, you would never be
Without me
Where would you be
Without me?
So what you blowing up just a little,
They knowing you a little,
Don't give a finger in the middle,
'Cause little nigga you would never be (oh na, na, oh na) Oh na, na, oh na
Oh na, na, oh na
Oh na, na, oh na You tell me that you make big moves
But tell 'em what you really do
Do you really wanna play this game? (Fakin' shit will kill you)
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you. You should tell 'em what you really like

Tell 'em you ain't bout that life,
I put you on, I let you shine,
That use of light, shit blows my mind oh And as hard as you try,
To hide reality, why?
We know the truth,
So act brand-new if you want to But what would you be
Without me?
What would you be
Without me?
So what? You blowing up just a little,
They knowing you a little,
Don't give a finger in the middle
'Cause little nigga, you would never be
Without me
Where would you be
Without me?
So what you blowing up just a little,
They knowing you a little,
Don't give a finger in the middle,
'Cause little nigga you would never be (Oh na, na, oh na) Boy you think I'm stupid?
What you think I'm clueless?
You keeá¹— chasing them girls
Boy you get their deuces
I'm sick of your excuses without me how can you do it?
Do bad all by myself, nigga you're just useless
Dude I don't need your sex (your sex)
I'm moving to the next (the next)
You frontin man, you stuntin man you're worser than my ex
Hahaha-ha-ha you think that shit funny?
We know the truth boy, keep it one hundred And as hard as you try,
To hide reality, why?
We know the truth,
So act brand-new if you want to But what would you be
Without me?
What would you be
Without me?
So what? You blowing up just a little,
They knowing you a little,
Don't give a finger in the middle
'Cause little nigga, you would never be
Without me
Where would you be
Without me?
So what you blowing up just a little,
They knowing you a little,

Don't give a finger in the middle,
'Cause little nigga you would never be (Oh na, na, oh na) Oh na, na, oh na
Oh na, na, oh na
Oh na, na, oh na Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you. Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.
Fakin' shit will kill you,
Boy I know the real you.

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