Leftovers

Taiga Taiga

You want him that bad, then girl you can have him
You want him that bad, then girl you can have him
Say you want him that bad, then girl you have him
I ain't even trippin' 'cause I already had him
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
I don't know if you know, but it's like this
I was his everything, you a side dish
Hung around like a stain on the carpet
You won his heart but I already got it
You thought it was a secret but I knew it all along
You were just an appetizer when I wasn't home
You come down with the games, time to get crunk
You were undercover 'til your cover got blown
So I'm a wash my hands from you
And you can do the things you do
She can have you if she wants to
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
Since I'm done with him,girl you can come get him
He done got stale now, what I want with him?
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
He used to be my entre, 5 star dish
Now I did ya just heavy on my stomach
Thinkin' back I wouldn't mind if I was starving
Now I've had enough so you in the garbage
I don't want watcha got cookin' no more
You done expired, can't have it no more
And if I can't have it, wha whatcha here for ?
You look cross at a girl, gotta break far
So I'm a wash my hands from you
And you can do the things you do
She can have you if she wants to
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
Since I'm done with him girl you can come get him
He done got stale now, what I want with him?
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
You can have him girl, you can have him girl
If you want him girl, if you want it girl

All them games just keep getting old by the hour
It's time to let it go 'cause this love got sour
I'm so done, movin' on to the next
I got what I needed, you can take what's left
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
Since I'm done with him girl you can come get him
He done got stale now, what I want with him?
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
You can have my leftovers, my leftovers, my leftovers
Yeah, Prima J

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/