Lie

Nelly

Yo, yo, yo, I'm tired of the, 'he say, she say
Why every time they get mad, man we pay?
She wanna act like the judge and the jury
The police, F.B.I. and the C.I.A., all in oneAnd now it's me she tryin' to convict
She better show me some DNA and fingerprints
She better show me the name of the one that snitched
Matter fact, right now I'ma plead the fifthShe said you tried to fuck her
She's a motherfuckin' liar
Boy please, no way, whatever, not me
Yeah you, man she's just hatin'She said you met her last summer
She's a motherfuckin' liar
Boy please, no way, whatever, not me
Yeah you, girl you sound crazyShe said y'all exchangin' numbers
She's a motherfuckin' liar
Boy please, no way, whatever, not me
Yeah you, fellas what we gon' do? What?Take it to the grave? What? Take it to the grave
Take it to the grave, I'ma take it to the grave
I'ma take it to the grave, take it to the grave
Take it to the grave, I'ma take it to the graveShe said, she did what with who? She wrong
Since she knows so much, ask her what I had on
True Religion, Air Jordan, Ed Hardy
C'mon ma, that's e'ry nigga in the partyBut I was at the studio perfectin' my hustle
With Ky', Murph' and Mo just finishin' Brass Knuckles
Now with all these purses, fur coats, fly whips
I done bought for you, now you still believe any chickShe said you tried to fuck her
She's a motherfuckin' liar
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Phone on loud, what it do that fo'?
And she said she went down south, all in my texts

6:30 in the mornin' got this loud ass messageI ain't even do it though, mama girl lyin'
You tried to fuck her, I ain't even had time
Ask her where she know me from, who I be with?
What number she dial? That crazy girl wildShe said you tried to fuck her
She's a motherfuckin' liar
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I'ma take it to the grave, take it to the grave
Take it to the grave, I'ma take it to the graveI really don't know her, I seen her on MySpace
Looked at her page, all I seen was my face
Her user name read, Kyjuan fo' life
With videos and pictures, set up so rightThe only bad thing is, she writes me all night
Sayin' shit like The 'Tics is so tight
She isn't with I love you, that starts the big fight
Baby, I can't control what she types, believe meShe said you tried to fuck her
She's a motherfuckin' liar
Boy please, no way, whatever, not me
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