## I Did You Wrong

## **Mims**

Yeah, wow, uhh Yeah, Mims Let's go, yeah, uhh Look, I hit it once right after I dissed her Then after that tried rap to her sister Same day, had her a\*\*\* in the bed ya'll Same day and she giving me h\*\*\* ya'll Now I don't lie, I'm a player for real I learn the game, so I'm playing the field I tell the truth, I don't fill her with lies They feel on my hair, I feel on their thighs It's a trade off baby, it ain't a surprise You call me a 4, she call me a 5 That's 30 to skeet and 30 to slide And according to me it's plenty of time, so I don't know what you tripping for We done went through this s\*\*\* before A few women ain't going to like this song So I apologize now 'cause I know I did you wrong That's why I wrote this song I know I did you wrong That's why I wrote this song I know I did you wrong That's why I wrote this song I know I did you wrong That's why I wrote this song Look, I know this dame by the name of Susie Always in my ear like she ain't no groupie She like, we don't gotta rush tonight We can talk a lil' bit and watch a lil' movie I'm like baby, I ain't K Ci or JoJo I'm trying to see where this bottle of Hypno' go I'm trying to take this to the mo' and slide You show a lil' thigh, I show a lil' mojo I admit, I had to hit her with game But as soon as I hit it, I split Now she sitting back mad, throwing dirt on my name Upset like he ain't s\*\*\*, shame on me

I don't know what you tripping for We done went through this s\*\*\* before

A few women ain't going to like this song

So I apologize now 'cause

I know I did you wrong

That's why I wrote this song

I know I did you wrong

That's why I wrote this song

(I'm a bad)

I know I did you wrong

(To many things man)

That's why I wrote this song

(But I ain't done yet thought)

I know I did you wrong

(I got a list of names I gotta go add)

That's why I wrote this song

(Check it out)

It was Keisha, Pam, Tina and Stace

Mary, Kay, Elena and Faith, Sheena from 8th

Talia, Tamia, Shia, Tia, Juanita, Rasheeda, Beth, Tisha, Ruby, Judy

Oh, f\*\*\* her, she never gave me no booty

I kicked her out, sent her back to her crib

'Cause she was running her mouth about me in her c\*\*\*

Let's not forget about Michelle

She tried to max out my cards like Blu Cantrell

Once we hit 'em up styles s\*\*\*

She was my down b\*\*\*

Until she heard I was f\*\*\*g

Some out of town b\*\*\*

I don't know what you tripping for

We done went through this s\*\*\* before

A few women ain't going to like this song

So I apologize now 'cause

I know I did you wrong

That's why I wrote this song

(Oh, I'm sorry)

I know I did you wrong

(I'm sorry y'all)

That's why I wrote this song

(I apologize ladies)

I know I did you wrong

(So sorry)

That's why I wrote this song

(I'm just tellin' the truth though)

I know I did you wrong

(I love you all)
That's why I wrote this song

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>