

Get On the Bus (feat. Timbaland)

Destiny's Child

Uh uh, hey baby, how you?
Why yo' face lookin all sad and blue
Dont you like the Navigator truck that I brought you
Why you trying to act a fool?Dont try to say you seen me
Talking to your girlfriends
Ask Tonya and Shirl then
Gimme a place and time when
Dont try to accuse me of silly stuff
That Im doing on the streetsYou gotta remember
Without you, theres no me
Im just an average man
Tryin to make it in this cold world
Tell me baby, why you trippin, girl?I don't wanna fuss with you
So I'm gonna sit out on the couch
Don't try to talk to me
'Cause boy, I am locking you outI don't wanna hear a thang
Nothin' you've gotta say
You should think twice
About the way you been talkin' to meBetta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more usAin't got no words for you
So you can stop callin' my friends
Tellin' them it wasn't yo' fault
And why I ain't lettin' you inTo many times before
I let you back in my life
But this is a new day
And this won't go down toniteBetta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more usMmm, mmm
(Da-da-duh-da-da)
Mmm, mmm
(Woo)Mmm, mmm
Mmm, mmm
(Say what)Introduce you to Dolce and Gervana
Advance you from dirtbikes to Hondas
Took you from that terrible stress
Now you telling me that I am a botherWhat kind of mess is that

To tell a man who put you on his team?
Thats just like killing a dream
(No, no baby)
Thats how it seems I worked hard to build up what I had for you
I pray to God, that theres not another man
Between me and you
So just tell me theres no need to lie
For while you sleepin with your eyes closed
Do you wanna talk? Aight yoBetta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more usBetta catch a cab, get on the bus
I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk
I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want?
I don't really care 'cause there's no more us

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