

# Got Me Fucked Up (feat. Dreezy)

Keke Palmer

[Chorus: Keke Palmer & (Dreezy)]

I don't know what he thinking cause he came from the bando

He done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)

Cause he see me in the movies in L.A. on the boulevard

He got me fucked up (got me fucked up)

I don't know what he thinking cause he say he from the hood

He done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)

Last night this lame ass nigga tried to play me (it's Dreez)

Done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)[Verse 1: Dreezy]

No nigga, no problem

I wonder now you gotta see the money pile up

Gotta see me on the islands

Get a little away, and niggas tellin' you a wilin'

(What the fuck she got on?)

Look, I'm single, so what you talking about?

You be goin' after bitches that be stalking the clout

Look, that shit dead, I'm chalking 'em out

They come in like they running shit, I end up walking 'em out

Bye[Verse 2: Keke Palmer]

Nigga running game

Shawty Imma twenty-two year old boss

Caught up in my fame

Want me to be the girlfriend, not me

We could do the whole thing, nigga, I free

But I ain't got time for your fake nicknames

Don't call me love (say that shit)

But every time that I'm in town you wanna bitch down with me

Come through, smoke some, so you can dick down in me

Run up in the store when you know you ain't gon' buy shit

I'm in that G-Wagon Benz, laid back

Been made my own money since the A track

Nigga say he a owner, but he pull up like a customer

Me and my bitches at each other like, "What the fuck?"[Pre-Chorus: Keke Palmer]

Fuck nigga, talking 'bout get back to me, get back to me

Talking get back to me

Now a nigga wanna come back, now that you see (now that you see)

Fuck nigga, talking 'bout get back to me, get back to me

Talking get back to me

Now a nigga wanna come back, now that you see (now that you see)[Chorus: Keke Palmer]

I don't know what he thinking cause he came from the bando  
He done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)  
Cause he see me in the movies in L.A. on the boulevard  
He got me fucked up (got me fucked up)  
I don't know what he thinking cause he say he from the hood  
He done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)  
Last night this lame ass nigga tried to play me  
Done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)[Verse 3: Keke Palmer]  
Had to put the bitch nigga in the cooler  
Sixth grade teacher with the ruler  
Young nigga, who you gassing?  
Didn't know Lil Keelah and the Bee could get nasty  
Tried to whisper in my ear and I getcha off  
Run your mouth too much, nigga walkie talkie  
A channel bag, nigga you could pick your coffin  
I don't give a lame nigga a second chance  
Check please  
Next bitch in your life  
Show her whatchu learnt  
Tell her you were gunning for a bitch, but I just hit you first  
This young nigga old school  
He tried to hit me with the old rules  
I had to dump him in the big pool  
He was see through  
Nigga me too  
I could eat food while I play you  
You fucking with them pro tools[Pre-Chorus: Keke Palmer]  
Fuck nigga, talking 'bout get back to me, get back to me  
Talking get back to me  
Now a nigga wanna come back, now that you see (now that you see)  
Fuck nigga, talking 'bout get back to me, get back to me  
Talking get back to me  
Now a nigga wanna come back, now that you see (now that you see)[Chorus: Keke Palmer]  
I don't know what he thinking cause he came from the bando  
He done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)  
Cause he see me in the movies in L.A. on the boulevard  
He got me fucked up (got me fucked up)  
I don't know what he thinking cause he say he from the hood  
He done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)  
Last night this lame ass nigga tried to play me  
Done got me fucked up (got me fucked up)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>