

I Was The One

Da Brat

CHORUS

(Anthony Hamilton) you thought i was the one

(Brat) but i got my own whips, own chips, own crib and i don't need this shit here

(Anthony Hamilton) you thought i was the one

(Brat) to be dependin on you, i'm a independent woman, sorry homie that

(Anthony Hamilton) you thought i was the one

(Brat) to just settle for promises that you never kept, thought i would fail but you won't cause

(Anthony Hamilton) you thought i was the one

(Brat) but you been proven false, the truth is you lost, I pay the cost to do what ever i want, yeah

(Brat) he, thought i was virgin mary sweet as a nun, wanted to marry me with hopes i'd carry his son, or his daughter the thought i otta stay out of the parties, stay in the house, be lonesome, and talk to nobody, be cooped

up for the longest, with nothin but time, misery loves company but it ain't no friend of mine

cooked and cleaned like a hebrew slave, till i got blisters, a modern day miss ceelie, and he was my mister
but i woke up one day, started to get real slick called a couple of my friends with a few scenarios, felt like a
dance with the devil, didn't like being happily married no more, had to go real quick, cause its my time, and i
done made up my mind shawntae gotta leave you behind, and get my dough cause half of that

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