Regina Grier

Phabo

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By

Phabo

"Verse1"

You N yours are never cold

Embrace the new & kill the ole',

Kinda strange that you'd appeared

Stupid lies & countless fears

I just wanna ball witchu',

Take some conference calls witchu',

Treat you like your morning cup ya'

favorite part of waking up,

Were my heart up on my sleeves

Come in go just as you please

Come in go finesse wit e's

Get yo fix N you can leave

Ram sack yo mental girl While you doin' paper work,

Bit me scratch me make it hurt this is all that i deserve

Fire alarms yea that was tru', food fights yea that's tru', school fights shhh that was tru'

Take the blame then give it to you

Tacs all in the teachers chair ,

Combs all in Alicia hair,

Call me on the intercom time & place I'll meet you there.

"Chorus"

I can tell i gotchu in the zone bosslady
This that shit that you do not condon bosslady
why cant we be thru wit all this work & handle
Making morning coffee while i give you what i give you
The school attendent say we need ta make some budget cuts you interrupt
Purpose a budget plan after we fuck
The music teacher aint gone...gone make the cut
Enoughs enoughs dont need nobody turna interfer with us
DONT MESS IT UP

(Repeat verse1Ã—2)

Lyrics Submitted by Lamonte

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