

Single Again (feat. Lil Wayne, Rick Ross & Plies)

Trina

Yep yep

I'm back

Slip and Slide records

Yea yea yea (ha ha) I'm single again, back on the prowl

I thought he was perfect, I don't know how

I'm single again, back on the prowl

I thought he was perfect, I don't know how

I'm single again You know how they do, how they act

See you with another man and they want you back

(Whoop whoop) My ass still fat

(Whoop whoop) they still

Checking for me, and never will you find another bitch like me, and I don't care what your

Friends say what we had was like Jay and Beyonce

Or was it all a dream

Back seat in the phantom sipping that lean

We party like rock stars, we sex like porn stars, I'll take you a million bars I'm single again, back on the prowl

I thought he was perfect, I don't know how

I'm single again, back on the prowl

I thought he was perfect, I don't know how

I'm single again Stop calling me apologizing, don't even start it

Hope you find what you looking for

Back on the market

Let's agree to disagree, don't explain shit to me

I got my own money, there's nobody I need I need I need my own space

I'm single again, who's who I'm mingling wit

Ball players center seats to the game

Ring side still doing my thing

Change my number, switch my cars up

Six months with you match my cars up

It all started so promising

Got my own diamonds so I gave him back the promise ring I'm single again, back on the prowl

I thought he was perfect, I don't know how

I'm single again, back on the prowl

I thought he was perfect, I don't know how

I'm single again Hold up

Wait a got damn minute

It ain't over till I say we finish (we finish)

Till get my half, then I sit back, relax

And just laugh (ha ha)

At the times we shared, like flying over B-More, high in the G-4,
Smoking on Cali bud that's how a real G show a bitch Cali love (Cali love)
Sex in the Cot pit, no love I was just another object (object)
You fell in love with my ass
King magazine you fell in love with my ad (my ad)
Twenty G's in the Prada bag (Prada bag)
And I'm about to ball out
Had to get my mind right I'm back in the lime light, Fellas! I'm single again, back on the prow!
I thought he was perfect, I don't know how
I'm single again, back on the prow!
I thought he was perfect, I don't know how
I'm single again Diamond princess
Yeah
I'm still the baddest bitch
Hahahaha

Songwriters

BORGES, JEAN MAX / TAYLOR, KATRINA / PRINCE, ELVIN / LUCAS, THEODAORE / BURK,
JOSH

Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>