

# You Had Me, You Lost Me

Eve

You had me, You lost me  
And now you want me back  
You fucked around and played around  
And now your feeling sad

Uh, uh  
How should I start it off  
You must have thought me soft  
Like it was all good to move on and cross me off  
We never shared secrets  
We wasn't fucking raw  
Helped you when you were down and now you got the fucking gawl  
We used to be so tight  
We was each others life  
You was my husband and no doubt I was your fucking wife  
Did anything you ever asked of Eve  
You turned out to be a devil nigga I couldn't believe  
Sneaking numbers out my phone  
Calling bitches on the cell  
What the hell!  
Clunky bitches one on the scale  
I'm like a dime over line  
You can't calculate my status  
And you fucking with these bitches like my ass wasn't the fattest  
Like I didn't dress the baddest  
Any time we surface  
Must have been insecure  
Niggas made you nervous  
And I guess it was your purpose to lock me in  
But you fucked up  
Your lucks out  
But then again

Used to let shit slide  
Caught a couple lies  
I chilled for real, I mean I called a couple guys  
Knew when you was fucking up, I saw it in your eyes  
Then I guess it was my fault cause I put up the disguise  
In public we was happy  
In home we'd be scrapping  
Later we'd be naked, joking, smoking and laughing  
Making up to Break up  
I thought that shit was love  
But it wasn't and I learned the hard was soaking in suds  
Crying all depressed  
Not again You'll never catch me  
Wishing on a star for some nigga to come bless me  
I tried to save it  
All you ever did was stress me  
Pushing all me buttons  
Why the fuck must you stress me  
Nigga get a life  
Go on and find a wife  
Get the fuck out my face 'fore I go and find a knife  
And you still calling my phone trying to act polite  
Asking me for favors now you know that shit ain't right  
But

Uh-oh  
You see me coming don't you  
Look at you running wont you  
Oh you gonna sit there and see me like I want to approach you  
Now it's payback  
I'm talking way back  
To bitches calling hanging up  
You ain't no way to save that  
To unanswered questions  
To home in the a.m.  
To you out clubbing  
Forcing me to stay in  
Remember - O.K. then  
It's over - no playing  
I said it before  
I'm about to do it - fuck what you saying  
To late for apologies  
Go puff on a pile of weed  
Think about this good bitch that's leaving and don't follow me  
Moving on  
Shut you down  
Now you wanna regret  
You could fuck all day - But it would never feel like my sex  
Played yourself  
Tried to show I cared  
You ain't cared  
When I needed you the most nigga you wasn't there  
And the game is the same  
Comes around goes around  
Now hate me forever while the chorus goes around  
  
Look ma everybody makes mistakes aight