Oi, I mean it, I mean it, I ain't trying to play around I need it, I need it, you can probably see it You'll probably think I'm gonna rip your heart to pieces Get you in the sheets, and hit it up and leave it Believe it, believe me, you are gonna say my reputation precedes me But you gotta be fair Though you might've heard about the numbers that I sleep with That's not all I am but at least there ain't no secrets Mama always told me poppa always warned me don't hang around boys like you Teacher always told me never to be naughty don't mess around with boys like If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position with you Ay yo you've heard about me right You've known that my rep's renowned Your friends will tell you stay away because I've slept around That's how it works though, the word will get around Back in the day it didn't faze me though But lately it has kept me down And though I brought it on myself But I ain't mad about it I kept count, but why the fuck did I brag about it But I'll admit it though my rep is deserved But I'll be real I want to kill it, though cause having that rep is a curse My last girl cheated on me with a close friend That's two relationships, I had to watch them both end But see it messed with me, the two people I trusted most I could shrug it off on drunkenness, but fuck them both See that switched something inside of me A beast came alive in me and started just eating away the pride in me Because we're known to make mistakes and I've grown to make a change I was different back then but now I ain't the same Mama always told me poppa always warned me don't hang around boys like you Teacher always told me never to be naughty don't mess around with boys like you If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position with you I mean it, I mean it, I ain't trying to play around I need it, I need it, you can probably see it You'll probably think I'm gonna rip your heart to pieces Get you in the sheets and hit it up and leave it Believe it, believe me, you are gonna say my reputation precedes it But you gotta be fair Through you might've heard about the numbers that I sleep with Yeah that may be true but it's you I wanna be with

Mama always told me poppa always warned me don't hang around boys like you Teacher always told me never to be naughty don't mess around with boys like you

- If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position
- If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position
- If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position
- If I had have listened wouldn't be in this position with you