

## Kick Rocks

Baby Bash

Can you handle my love (You better kick rocks)  
I'm sick of your lies (You better kick rocks)  
Sick about your issues (You better kick rocks)  
You ran out of time (You better kick, rocks)  
You can't handle my love (You better kick rocks)  
I'm sick of your lies (You better kick rocks)  
I'm so down with your issues (You better kick rocks)  
You ran out of time (You better kick, rocks)

You think you're so damn cold, you could play me at your game  
While you wasting my time, girl, you so lame  
Maybe you misunderstood, that's the way it go  
Sayanora, adios, we finito  
New number, new phone, new contact  
All your pictures, I deleted all that  
New whip, new clothes, new condo  
You better break white and gold, kid, pronto

That means bounce, dip, grab your {shit} and get out  
Cause I ain't even tryin' to hear another word out your mouth  
I'm remixin', changin' your position  
And no more fightin', no fussin', no more friction  
Your shopping addiction, tossed out the window  
This is my house, I guess you stayin' with your kinfolk  
Cause you outclassed, I need you out fast  
Used to be about me, now you all about trash  
Baby, please don't harass, or even tryin' to stock me  
I got restraining orders, baby, come and get your copy  
Your game is so sloppy, messy, girl, when you text me  
I don't even read it, I delete it so sexy  
Ha ha  
And I know it don't sound right  
But you can't turn a {hoe} into a housewife  
And I know it don't sound right  
But you can't turn a {hoe} to a housewife

Adios (Holla at ya later)  
A-a-a-a-adios (I'm a see ya when I see ya)  
Ah-ah-adios (But you know I ain't {fuckin'} with ya)  
A-a-a-a-adios (Move-move-move around with that noise)  
Adios (Holla at ya later)  
A-a-a-a-adios (I'm a see ya when I see ya)  
Ah-ah-adios (But you know I ain't {fuckin'} with ya)  
A-a-a-a-adios (Move-move-move around with that noise)

[Repeat Chorus]