

I'm Out

Ciara

Ladies, this your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Go and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Than the new girl that he on
Go 'head and tell him now,
"You gon' miss me when I'm gone."

Ay-yo, CiCi
Let me show you how to do a singin' bitch, greasy
You was by Lenox*, yeah the one on Peachtree
I was with Dimitri, seen you on your "Love & Hip Hop" Mendecees
"F-f-f-fuck these petty niggas" is a bitch motto
If I say it on wax, every bitch follow
If I'm sippin' in the club "Mix Moscato"
I got a big fat ass, big dicks follow
Hit-Hit him with the back shots
Hit him with the ass shots
Take him to the bank then I hit him with the cash drops
I do it big, I hit him with the CAPS LOCK
I'm gonna ball, I hit him with the mascot
No, I never been there, but I like to Bangkok
Big fat titties when they hangin' out my tanktop, huh.
You gon' play me, on Instagram nigga tryna shade me
But your bitch at home tryna play me
I'm Nicki M. Weezy F baby
Man, fuck you and your lady
Gun' butt you, 'cause you shady
Now which bitch want it?
'Cause that bitch get it
I gave him to you bitch
Don't fucking forget it

I just went through a break up (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
But it's okay, I got my cake up (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
Do my hair, put on some make-up (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
Tryna see where tonight gon' take us (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
I post some pics up lookin' sexy (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
Now this nigga wanna text me (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
How much you wanna bet me? (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
He gon' regret the day he left me (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah, ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)

Celebratin' the breakin' up, oh whoa
Bartender, go 'head and pour me a little more
Tonight we gon' have us a good time
Let's have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa

Ladies, it's your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Go and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Than the new girl that he on
Go 'head and tell him now,
"You gon' miss me when I'm gone." (I'm out)

I'm out
(M-m-m-iss me when I gone)
I'm out
I'm out

Now tell me, do my ladies run this (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
Not even Hammer can touch this (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
We standin' up on all the couches (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
Tomorrow you gon' hear about this (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
This is what you're hearin' through your speakers (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
That's why we dancin' 'til our feet hurt (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
See, I found out he was my problem (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)
Tonight I came out here to solve him (Ooh yeah-yeah-yeah, ooh yeah-yeah-yeah)

Celebratin' the breakin' up, oh whoa
Bartender, go 'head and pour me a little more
Tonight we gon' have us a good time
Let's have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa

Ladies, this your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Go and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Than the new girl that he on
Go 'head and tell him now,
"You gon' miss me when I'm gone." (I'm out)

The way I put it on you got you goin' trippy, trippy (whoa)
You wanna come for it, wishin' you could get it, get it (whoa)
No-o-o-o-oooo, no-o-o-o-oooo
I got you hot, make you stop, when you see me, see me
You got your hand-out talkin' 'bout "gimme, gimme"
No-o-o-o-oooo, no-o-o-o-oooo

Ladies, this your song
So as soon as this come on

Say, "Fuck these petty niggas," if these niggas did you wrong
If he got a new bitch, then tell that bitch meet you outside
And pop her like a molly, till them bitches recognize
Grinnin' (I'm out),
I'm winnin'
The end and the beginnin'
I send them on an errand then I son 'em like my children (children)
You couldn't get a fan if it was hangin' from the ceilin' (I'm out)