On Lock

Diamond

Verse: Shorty decided to leave u and come to me its not my fault its just u that cant see it must be u not givin what he wants now hes commin to me leavin u on a front 4 real girl i guess u aint up on my skeem it aint about u now its between me and him so now u wanna go talk qo on do yah thing its personal what ?! (TALK:) Its just dem hata things Chorus: i got my game on lock u not stopin me (u Hatin) Hatin on what? (me) Baby girl please U got nothin i want (uh huh) Nothin i cant have (i do) My games on lock we all know thats a fact Verse: (TALK) Listen! im tired of yah school tricks u commin at me wit all dat new sh*t u think u hot but yah man left u now u hatin on me like im the one who played u dont come to my face im liable to hit u dont talk behind my back my words they might dis u dont step to my man he dont feel u belive me baby girl im not tryin to play u Chorus: i got my game on lock u not stopin me (u Hatin) Hatin on what? (me) Baby girl please U got nothin i want (uh huh)

Nothin i cant have (i do) My games on lock we all know thats a fact Bridge: now is there a reason for u to have the audacity to come over here and step to $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ cuz i really cant see why u got a problem with me just dont hate me cuz of my sincerity or put me on blast ur hatin on me cuz my games on lock!