

Credit Card

Diana King

I wonder what a stranger thinks when I walk by
I got mine, I'm so fly
Do they see the pain behind the make-up?
What's up, what's up? No love
Can u see my puffy eyes?
Turn my head to the side
Can u tell I cried all night?
I found my baby with another girl
I found my baby with another girl

Now my two way's blowing up (911 911)
Can't push me in the gutter just to lift me up!
(Dtop calling me, paging me)

Gonna take your credit cards down Fifth Avenue
Me a go take this pain and charge it back to you
I'm thinkin' Prada, Gucci and Jimmy Choo
Me a go get my sweet revenge on you

I heard you called me up at Momma's house
But she slammed the phone down
She tried to warn me you were down-low
I think I'll buy her a new pair of shoes
Don't worry about it, Boo
I'll tell her it's a gift from you

Ooh this platinum feels so good (911 911)
Better than it ever shoul

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Because you creep, creep, creep
Now look how you're gonna weep
You hurt me deep, deep, deep
To add to that you were so cheap
Gonna take your AMEX, Master
And your platinum Visa
Buy a big diamond ring and put it on my middle finger...

Gonna take your credit cards down Fifth Avenue
Me a go take this pain and charge it back to you
I'm thinkin' Prada, Gucci and Jimmy Choo
Me a go get my sweet revenge on you