

## 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

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

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