

Dead Baby Kickball

From First to Last

Girl, you must think that I'm crazy
But we all know you's a cutie
And you're all like, "Nuh uh boys don't wanna get with me"
Girl, please
I can see right through those
Fake colored contacts
Your eyes ain't blue, I bet that hair's held by glue

Hey shorty, why you playing games
These games were played, the rules were made,
You dropped these names and now you got nothing to say
(2x)

It's like an episode of cheaters
And I'm that dude with the gun
Hiding cameras in your bedroom
Girl, I know what you've done
I might be your baby's daddy
But that don't mean shit
When every dude on the block
Knows that you're a trick

Hey shorty, why you playing games
These games were played, the rules were made,
You dropped these names and now you got nothing to say
(2x)

Uh, I'm not a rockstar but I still tend to rock hard
You trying to play games tease and trying to keep me rock hard
Trying to make me slap you and see me in a cop car
Catch me speeding in stock cars expecting me to stop hard
You playing with the mind of the craziest kind
Telling me how much you love me when I know that you're lying
You must be snorting lines if you think that I'm crying
You manipulating backstabbing cold and kaniving
I went from last to first but this is first to last
I'm the major league playa you can kiss my ass, trick

(Drop it like it's...)
...Hot! Shake it like a salt shaker (4x)

Fuck (4x)
Fuck you [many times]