

# Liar Liar

Girlicious

Cause I got a playa on my hands  
Got a bulljiva on my hands  
I got a faker on my hands  
Got a good liar on my hands

Hey shorty  
Why you will tell me you need it so  
Flo Rida, I supply ya with seven times and you know  
I do will ya what I do for them girls that gettin low, low, low, low,  
Dirty at my shows  
Girl I got them bright lit plans  
Spend fifty grand  
They get to know me, I can get the liar off they hands  
Since I clean you up baby we poppin' rubber bands  
Lil' mama I'm the man, tell me what you're sayin'

Everybody gets, gets a fair try  
You alright with me, till you tell a lie  
From the top you seem, like a different type of guy  
Did your own thing? I gave it a try

Then you  
Told me you were catching feelings  
Kind of unusual  
Normally you don't  
Let no women  
Ever see this side of you  
And I'll admit  
You had me goin'  
Thinking that this was the move  
Until I seen that girl all on you  
Kissing you  
Now your bridge is burned

Uh huh uh huh  
I guess I was wrong about him  
Uh huh uh huh  
It looks like now I gotta a problem  
'Cause I gotta a player on my hands  
A bulljiva on my hands  
I gotta faker on my hands  
A lil liar on my hands

I told my girls I wouldn't trip  
I'm gonna stay calm  
I'll just wait till later  
Then give him a call  
Now he's trying to convince me  
That I didn't see what I saw  
You're all on the defense  
'Cause you know you just broke the law  
Now you're

Tellin me your all about me  
And no other girl will do  
But boy one thing about me is  
I ain't a fool

But I'll admit you had me goin  
Thinking that this was the move  
Until I seen that girl all on you  
Kissing you  
Now your bridge is burned

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Uh huh uh huh  
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'Cause I gotta a player on my hands  
A bulljiva on my hands  
I gotta faker on my hands  
A lil liar on my hands  
Drop it to the floor

Oh you got it right this time baby  
You got a player on your hands  
But if its to hot for ya  
Drop it to the floor

Watcha know about  
Being up in the club  
With a another girl  
Gettin caught up  
You know ur gonna pay  
Ya gotta plead your case  
I'm coming your way  
What you gonna say

I dont like her, I just show love  
I promise I don't drink, I sip a lil bub  
I promise I don't body, I just go to clubs  
I promise I don't smoke, I just roll it up  
Hey  
Liar, liar, pants on fire  
Flo Rida in the hot seat  
One man choir  
I'm all about the beggin  
She caught me, blo drya  
I'm tearin up that bed  
Gonna be a scuba diver

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