You Got Balls

Kimberly Cole

How dare you say
You wanted me
But wanted it all

On a break
You never told me
We were on

Taking up room
In my heart and the place
Have your shits out the door
And the rest on its way

With a box slaving bitch
For the chick
That you led on my bed

In your head you think that
You are never gonna lose me
But I, I-I'm choosing to uncover you're foolin'
And I can't believe that you're asking for me
For me to be a good me
When I'm a star

You got balls
Now I'm gonna cut you off
You got balls
Give yourself a check
You got balls
I'm gonna cut you off, off
You're the one who lost, lost
Guess you think I'm soft

You got balls

Smiling wife
That relates that you're more than you're mine
(You're more than you're mine)
Couldn't feel you
Couldn't feel you
Really couldn't feel you most of the time

Taking up room
In my heart and the place
Have your shits out the door
And the rest on its way

With a box slaving bitch
For the chick
That you led on my bed

(In your head)
In your head, you think that
You are never gonna lose me
But I, I-I'm choosing to uncover you're foolin'
And I can't believe that you're asking for me
For me to be a good me

When I'm a star

You got balls
Now I'm gonna cut you off
You got balls
Give yourself a check
You got balls
I'm gonna cut you off, off
You're the one who lost, lost
Guess you think I'm soft
You got balls

Balls, balls
Guess you think I'm soft
You got balls

You must be nasty
If you think gonna touch
Think you gonna fuck me again

You must be nasty
If you think gonna touch
Cause you don't love me

You are never gonna lose me
But I, I-I'm choosing to uncover you're foolin'
And I can't believe that you're asking for me
For me to be a good me
When I'm a star

You got balls
Now I'm gonna cut you off
You got balls
Give yourself a check
You got balls
I'm gonna cut you off, off
You're the one who lost, lost
Guess you think I'm soft
You got balls

You got balls