

# Diss You

King Tee

Hello, I should diss you  
Excuse me, lady, you're lookin' real nice  
Where you been, I been lookin' for you all my life  
So how's about lunch with a winner?

Then again it's kinda late, so what's up with dinner?  
At my place or my place or my place or my place  
By the fireplace or the candle light  
About seven or make that eight o'clock tonight

Make up your mind, let's wine and dine  
Get with me or back up off my line  
Cause I can't wait for you to call me  
You're steppin' on your suit the very second you saw me

I thought you said that I'm the only one  
That can send chills up and down your [?]  
Gold rings and estate, too  
(Hello, is this you?)  
Man, I should diss you

Yo, I been waitin' all night long  
And you didn't even ring my phone  
I should diss you

Since you tried to play me like booty  
I just feel that it's my duty  
I should diss you

So don't give me no excuse  
But before I cut you loose  
I should diss you

And there's nothin you can say  
And there's nothin you can do  
I'ma diss you, I'ma diss you  
Diss you

You claimed you would stick like super glue  
But you're low, down and dirty, so I'm dissin' you  
Yeah, I'm dissin' you, I won't be missin' you  
I won't be kissin' you, I hope you're listenin', too

Cause I realized that I'm real fly  
So see ya later, bye  
Cause you only get one chance at this  
You played me wrong, so I'ma diss you, miss

For the fact that you thought that I could get done  
The K I N G Tee ain't the one  
So miss me with all that stuff you're talkin'  
I know you're sorry, but keep on walkin'

On about your business, I'm almost finished  
Tyin' up loose ends, and  
Let the door hitcha' where the dog should bitcha'  
Even though I should dissed you

I shoulda dissed you