Up In My Bubble

Millionaires

why you gotta be all up in my bubble? up in my bubble, up in my bubble. why you gotta be all up in my bubble? up in my bubble, youre askin for trouble.

all these boys are always tryna get a peice, they see me in the club the boys dance all up on me. he whispers in my ear 'hey youre a millionaire' i say 'back the fuck off bitch i dont fuckin care' 'girl. why are they all up in our bubble?!' :D

all these jealous bitches tryna get up in my face. they got their panties in a bunch cause im at their mans place. im not a desperate whore, i got class. bitch please. every guy that looks your way, you drop down to your knees.

why you gotta be all up in my bubble? up in my bubble, up in my bubble. why you gotta be all up in my bubble? up in my bubble, youre askin for trouble. Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com

i see you lookin at my man. he doesn't want you. no one can compare to me. get a fucking clue. talkin crack on the corner, bitch slappin your momma. no one wants a loose bitch, and your beezy ass drama.

why you gotta be all up in my bubble? up in my bubble X3

why you gotta be all up in my bubble? why you gotta be all up i n my bubble? up in my bubble. up in my bubble. why you gotta be all up in my bubble? up in my bubble, youre askin for trouble.

[the millionaires, we got that ultraviolet sound, thats right, ultraviolet sound] up in my bubble X4