

## Switch It Up

Mýa

Ha ha...  
You think you know  
But yo have no idea  
(Hope you're ready)  
You say you a gangsta  
Keep saying you a gangsta  
Really think you a gangsta  
Don't chu think you can have yo cake  
And eat it too sweetie that don't make you a gangsta  
I'mma put it on you and I'm through watch me show you gangsta

Any other night I'll be rocking sportscenter t-shirt  
Ponytail with my slippers  
Probably callin yo phone asking when you coming home  
Fed up with the lies and the slip-ups  
But tonight I'mma flip up  
Something sexy on do ya like a pimp does  
Cooking dinner when my 4 inch grinds  
Rockin La Perla treat ya like a king and spoil ya

What you want (I'll do it)  
And what you need (I'll prove it)  
I'mma be yo sweet thing just for the evening  
But don't get to used to it  
'Cause I'm coming to cut you off  
This will be the last time I break you off  
Bet you won't know that you lost a good thing 'til it's gone

Tonight I'll be ya waitress, your mistress  
(Anything you need I'm at your service)  
Your dancer, your doctor  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make you want more when i switch it up  
Show you what's yours when I switch it up  
Watch me switch it switch it sw sw switch

Lover, yo mother  
(Anything ya need I'm at your service)  
Temporary secretary  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make yo want more when I switch it up  
But I ain't yours 'cause I'm switchin up boy I'm switchin switchin up

Anyother time I will be pissed off  
Maxing out yo cards scratching up yo car  
From the back to the front actually  
Scratching her name on the front door  
But tonight I'll be Latisha  
That chick that you had up in my beamer  
Everything you ain't see me when you thought you had the G  
Tonight I'mma be her

Boy what you want (I'll do it)  
What you need (I'll prove it)  
I'mma be yo sweet thing just for the evening  
But dont get to used to it (uh uh)  
'Cause I'm coming to cut you off

This will be the last time I break you off  
Bet you won't know you lost a good one 'til it's gone

Tonight I'll be ya waitress, your mistress  
(Anything you need I'm at your service)  
Your dancer, your doctor  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make you want more when I switch it up  
Show you what's yours when I switch it up  
Watch me switch it switch it sw sw switch

Lover, yo mother  
(Anything ya need I'm at your service)  
Temporary secratary  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make yo want more when I switch it up  
But I ain't yours 'cause I'm switchin up  
Boy I'm switchin switchin up

No more crying (No more trying)  
I don't like it (So I've decided)  
I'mma leave you something so that you can remeber me  
Gon' be so sick of me  
You'll be M.Y.A.s Feen  
We gon' change  
(So I) Switch up my game  
(And I) Took a look in the mirror and said  
"Mya you cant stay"  
Left a scent on yo pillow  
Torn pictures in the window  
Keys to the 6 double O  
Change the number to my cell  
So you cant call me no more

Your waitress, your mistress  
(Anything you need I'm at your service)  
Your dancer, your doctor  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make you want more when I switch it up  
Show you what's yours when I switch it up  
Watch me switch it switch it sw sw switch

Lover, yo mother  
(Anything ya need I'm at your service)  
Temporary secratary  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make yo want more when I switch it up  
But I ain't yours 'cause I'm switchin up  
Boy I'm switchin switchin up

Tonight I'll ya waitress, your mistress  
(Anything you need I'm at your service)  
You're ready for me baby?  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up make you want more when I switch it up  
Show you what's yours when I switch it up  
Watch me switch it switch it sw sw switch

Lover, yo mother  
(Anything ya need I'm at your service)  
Temporary secratary  
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)  
I'll switch it up, call ya

Then I'll take it back from ya  
Boy... you're gonna be so sick for me

You said you was gangsta  
Kept sayin' you was gangsta  
Really thought you was gangsta  
Now look at you now you cryin'  
At my driveway knockin on my door  
Goin crazy can't reach me 'cause I switched my phone  
Caught up wit ya now ya know better  
Never ever mess with a gangasta