## **Ga Head**

[Verse One] Yo, you tell too many lies for me, I'm hip to ya, screw ya One time or another see I thought that I knew ya I brought ya to a level that you would never ever see O-see-double-E toasted bubbly treatin you lovely so what be the cause of you seein another man Didn't I tell you stop hangin out with that whole flam She's bad news, plus she's the cause of my blues You act as if SHE'S the man buyin you garments and shoes Whassup with that? c'mon baby doll, explain to me I gotta know, what's the effin reason for playin me? His sha-laft must be thick, must be stronger must be good, must be a whole lot longer If not that, then yo, I don't know You get a award for the best actress playin a role Your one last chance to advance with me Sittin quiet on your ass why don't you answer me? I guess not so [Chorus] Go 'head with yourself - you stabbed my heart with a knife Go 'head with yourself - I thought you was my wife Go 'head with yourself - you're nuttin but stress in my life Go 'head with yourself [Verse Two] It's killin me softly, awfully, my heart aches over you breaks for you, bound to the stakes for you Knowin the next man drillin ya fillin your holes with flesh to flesh, smackin the mattress to sweat in love juice, that's how I imagine the whole hoo-rah I try to block it out so I pick the Qu'ran to act as if I'm readin but I'm not Then I get a call from my nigga Ness blowin up the spot He's tellin me some shit I can't take grips to I flips on the phone, but it's him I shouldn't be riffin to BLAM! Slammed the phone down, shocked as a mother What I discovered, it made me sob and blubber All my time was a waste, my face it looked just like a jackass I leave it up to my cloud to decide Should I blast her for causin me emotional hell or let her go 'head with herself [Chorus] - 2X [Verse Three] Check it Now I know, remember the ho I spoke about named Fran? She be the other man, hey ain't that some .. She did a switch to go down on a bitch Had me thinkin another man changed her pitch Another woman's been beatin my time Another sister not a mister she lovin mine I confronted who was once my honey to see why she chose over the raw and real to lick tail of a bunny, all of a sudden I explode in rage of animalistic like I broke out of a cage First I think violence, then I think the uppercut into her gut For what? There's other honies out there so what the.. .. just my luck though Or that I streak a bad vibe in the system over a missus

You got vicious, so best wishes Let's just say the world is a ocean filled with mad fishes Malicious be your attitude, sour be your name like lickin other kitten but you say you feel shame Game kill it, you're not attracted to men So my advice is to take a hike witcha new friend [Chorus] - 2X