

## Lose Her

Saigon

You ain't never really love me did you  
God forbid you ever need a lung for something cause I ain't gon  
give you  
The reason I had to quit you  
Cause I rather do that than hit you  
And have your eye all black and blizzle  
You ain't too pretty for that for shizzle  
I rather chat with you and tell you why I'm never coming back t  
o get you  
No longer is the love there nope  
No longer do I care if your hair dope  
No longer will I act to be happy  
Knowing good and well I'm just holding on to mere hope  
You fuck me up girlfriend I hope you know that  
See me I just ain't the type of motherfucker to show that  
I know that life without you might be so wack  
At home getting tore back fucking with the mofat  
Listening to Bobby Womack  
If you think you lonely now, wait until tonight and you gon kno  
w that  
I'm a lose her

Look love before you get the chance to intervene  
Stop leaving messages on my answering machine  
I don't wanna be talked to, don't wanna be seen  
Grown ass woman still acting fifteen  
What you missing the kissing and missing every position the hug  
gin  
Making love in the sunk in tubbing  
The back and the neck rubbing  
Or was it my lack of respect for your ex husband  
And now you want to get back for what just to see me naked agai  
n  
So you can take my heart reshape it and break it again  
I ain't got nothing to say to your friends  
As soon as they come around that's when all the damn hating beg  
in  
I'm sick and tired of fake and pretend  
I figure that it was time to bring this relationship to a end  
Now on the blockbuster nights we was snugged in the den  
I'm out guzzling gin in the club with a hen  
Now who's the loser