I know he's home I just seen him go in He's really trying to play me What he think It's just over like that? It just ain't that easy Trust me... I am not the one Hmm Hmm Hmm... whatever... I got all night Go Figure How you turned out to be a real gold digger Why you don't get it You a pain to paint the picture bigger You ain't my main squeeze And it's 5 in the mornin' Why you callin' my phone Keep the sweater Just leave me alone No more love letters Gotta blame myself Cause I shoulda known better Just leave me alone Stop calling my phone Invading my home Why don't you leave me alone What a bummah Met this girl on South beach last summah Mommie got back But she ain't no stunnah Chat for awhile And I had a few drinks Well next thing ya know We were fogging up the hummah No this chick's banging on my door like a drummah Stalking my house Decked out like a plummah Coulda kick myself Cause if I'd thought with my brain I woulda left her alone She got laced The opportunity was right there in my face Her dress was how she played it out Back at my place I wish I could go back and correct this fatal mistake I wish she'd... Just that girl alone Man.. I should have never took this girls' number Don't call her from you phone Damn... Caller ID Just leave that girl alone And to think I thought this was the one Don't dare pickup your phone Fatal attraction... ah shhh... Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!