

# Used to Be

The-Dream

[Intro]

Say I'm fucked up,  
Well, you just might be fucked up too  
I might be fucked up  
Well baby girl, how about you?

[Verse 1]

You used to be my nigga  
You used to be that cool bitch  
You used to smoke wit' a nigga  
But now you on that bullshit  
You used to sex me crazy  
You used to call me baby  
Now all you do it nag me like a 5 year old from the backseat  
You used to be so confident  
But all that shit came and went  
Used to be anti-internet  
But now you constantly blogging and shit!

You used to strip for a nigga  
Now you ain't got nothing but lip for a nigga  
Halfway decent for me, but you dress up for your girlfriends?  
Listening to what they say god your ass without a husband  
Put you in a Benz, you did everything to get me  
Ain't did nothing since but keep talking about what it should be  
Car note, daycare, paid all the fucking rent  
Know you wanna run the world  
But first, try running this  
But yall don't hear me, oh, oh, oh

[Hook (x2)]

Stop fucking with me, woman  
Stop fucking with me, woman  
Stop fucking with me, woman  
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fucking with me

[Verse 2]

You used to be so sweet  
But now you act bitter  
And just so I don't hear that shit, I drown my liver in this liquor  
You used to be like this man  
You used to be my best friend  
Now all you do is judge me  
And scream out fuck me, but don't fuck me  
Ohhh, hell to the no!  
Now I'm all up in the clubs  
Now I'm all up in the mall  
Now you in my cell phone screaming "who's this bitch?"  
She's just a friend, yeah that's it  
And now you wanna trip, ain't that some shit?  
Yesterday you didn't give a fuck, now you asking where I been  
And you hating on every girl that walk by  
Talking about "where she think she going in that outfit?"  
She don't even love me, she loves the competition  
Every man out there: I hope you're listening  
Can I be honest?  
Can I be muthafucking honest?

[Hook (x2)]

Stop fucking with me, woman  
Stop fucking with me, woman  
Stop fucking with me, woman  
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fucking with me

[Verse 3]

There's nothing at home, so I'm searching for love  
Tried to get through, but you don't give a fuck  
She can't love me, when she don't love herself  
Feels like I'm sleepin with somebody else  
Now I'm seeing somebody else  
Now I'm touching somebody else  
Now I'm fucking somebody else  
But go ahead and blame me if it helps..  
I'm just being honest  
I know, I know, I know, I know sometimes I'm wrong  
But am I really the only one  
Real women know that I'm talking real shit  
And you fake bitches, I'm sure your sittin' around all pissed  
All my real niggas know that I'm talking real shit  
And fake niggas can take notes, or find rope and choke, nigga  
Yeah, honest-y