

# Dead Wrong

Trey Songz

You know you dead wrong  
Up in the club, but you left your man home  
You couldn't even wait till we got to the bedroom  
I know it ain't good, but these hoes gon' do what they want, want

Pull up in a Porsche, no rental  
No key, now she on me  
Know the star shit \*\*\*\*ing with your mental  
Wanna be my tenderoni?  
Now we chilling poolside for the night  
Hollywood sign, I ain't caught up in the lights  
Trigga baby, I'mma do you right  
Don't make me have to tell you twice

I \*\*\*\* em all the time but you know I never wife em, uh  
Real nigga no lie, man I swear these hoes triflin', uh  
But I'mma give her what she like, beat it down like Tyson, uh  
It's the pretty ones that you really need to keep your eye on

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I just left the show with a two piece  
Dollar sign, got groupies  
I'mma take her to the mother\*\*\*\*ing hotel  
Let her do her, then do me, oh  
One bad light-skinned and an Asian  
I'mma stack em up like Legos  
She call me papi, ain't none of us Spanish  
But I let her chupar mis huevos  
We be \*\*\*\*ing all the time but she know I'll never wife her, nah  
Had her in a feeling when she see me with my white girl, ah  
She act square around a nigga but when she with me she like girls, ah  
It's the pretty girls that you really need to keep your eye on, oh

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Who am I to judge you?  
I love you whenever you're near  
Bring your body here  
Right now, I'mma knock it right down  
Say you got a nigga? Go figure  
Take another sip of this liquor  
Talk a little shit, got my \*\*\*\* much bigger  
Baby, let me tell you a lil' something 'bout Trigga

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