

**Y.A.S.**

**Trey Songz**

She giving me the side eye, saying she ain't staying over here  
Each and every time I let her down like I didn't care  
Guess I got used to hearing whatever I wanted to hear  
Guess I got used to feeling, like you supposed to give it here  
She said she thought I was different, but now she could see it clear

Said she ain't got nothing good to say so she ain't gon' say nothing, but th  
is..

"You ain't shit", "you ain't shit", "you ain't shit"

Said she ain't got nothing good to say so she ain't gon' say nothing, but th  
is..

"You ain't shit"

Guess she don't want me to hit her up no more  
Guess she don't want me to beat it down no more  
Maybe she's right and she's right, there's plenty girls I can call  
Boy ain't you tired of this life, don't you ever get bored?  
Guess I got used to hearing whatever I wanted to hear  
Guess I got used to feeling, like you supposed to give it here  
She said she thought I was different, but now she could see it clear

Said she ain't got nothing good to say so she ain't gon say nothing, but thi  
s..

You ain't shit, that's what she said to me

Looked me dead in the eyes and said, "you ain't shit"

Said she ain't got nothing good to say so she ain't gon say nothing, but thi  
s..

"You ain't shit"

Half the man that you think you are, no you ain't  
Nothing like all the songs you sing, I hope you change  
No better than my ex, other than the sex that I'm never will forget but it's  
on to the next  
And I know you gonna regret when I'm gone, nigga yes  
You ain't even took me shopping yet  
Hold up, you saying I ain't shit?  
Would you even be here with me here, yeah, if I wasn't rich?  
We can talk about your ex cause you were cheating on him with me  
And we can talk about the sex cause that's all it'll ever be  
And you know that I ain't talk girl, on you  
You're not a good girl, but you try hard to be

That's how you feel?

That's how you feel?

Damn, no it's cool, you know.. It's too late for all this bullshit  
You come here and you know what time it is and now you get all emotional  
Now you know you've been drinking, what are you thinking?

Hey don't you hop behind that wheel girl, not tonight

You shouldn't drive, you drunk

I won't tell no lies, girl you hurt my pride

Girl you gotta give me them keys, come back inside

It ain't even that deep, why you tripping on me?

We can take it back a couple of weeks, you was just a homie

What's your problem? I check up, I check up, I check up on you like a doctor

We roll up, we smoke up, we roll up, we smoke up like rastas

And I keep you buzzing, you bussin, you bussin like doctor

You switching it up, came here to fuck, tell me now who's the imposter?

I see how your feelings got involved  
Forgot that I was supposed to run when you called  
Lay down on the bed and take it off  
I break you off, problem solved  
Do it quick, baby strip  
I get you wet as you can get, I make it drip  
Won't you gon show me who's it is?  
Won't you gon show me you the shit?  
Crawled up in it, I'm all up in it  
When I fall up in it now I got you screaming you the shit  
I'm a beast, I'm a freak, she was mad at a nigga  
Now she glad that a nigga got her legs in the air like this  
You the shit, you the shit, you the shit