

# Single Again

Trina

Yep yep  
I'm back  
Slip and Slide records  
Yea yea yea (ha ha)

I'm single again, back on the prowl  
I thought he was perfect, I don't know how  
I'm single again, back on the prowl  
I thought he was perfect, I don't know how  
I'm single again

You know how they do, how they act  
See you with another man and they want you back  
(Whoo whoo) My ass still fat  
(Whoo whoo) they still  
Checking for me, and never will you find another bitch like me, and I don't care what your  
Friends say what we had was like Jay and Beyonce  
Or was it all a dream  
Back seat in the phantom sipping that lean  
We party like rock stars, we sex like porn stars, I'll take you a million bars

Stop calling me apologizing, don't even start it  
Hope you find what you looking for  
Back on the market  
Let's agree to disagree, don't explain shit to me  
I got my own money, there's nobody I need I need I need my own space  
I'm single again, who's who I'm mingling wit  
Ball players center seats to the game  
Ring side still doing my thing  
Change my number, switch my cars up  
Six months with you match my cars up  
It all started so promising  
Got my own diamonds so I gave him back the promise ring

Hold up  
Wait a got damn minute  
It ain't over till I say we finish (we finish)  
Till get my half, then I sit back, relax  
And just laugh (ha ha)  
At the times we shared, like flying over B-More, high in the G-4,  
Smoking on Cali bud that's how a real G show a bitch Cali love (Cali love)  
Sex in the Cot pit, no love I was just another object (object)  
You fell in love with my ass  
King magazine you fell in love with my ad (my ad)  
Twenty G's in the Prada bag (Prada bag)  
And I'm about to ball out  
Had to get my mind right I'm back in the lime light, Fellas!

Diamond princess  
Yeah  
I'm still the baddest bitch  
Hahahaha