Naggin'

Women always talk about what men do We dont ever talk about what women do At least till now (come on)

Every now and then you get mad Sometime I make you sad Make you want to say kiss my ass Tired of listenin' at your naggin'

She talking to me like I'm dumb
I should have known (should have known)
Should have left that bitch alone
Now I'm stuck wit it

This for my niggas who be fuckin' round with them feelings and you get your heart caught up in the mix 'Cause you love to fuck what's up her dress and never paid attention 'Cause you didn't think the girl would start trippin' Shawty flip the script Start saying all type of shit out of her lips I'ma tell you what I can't stand When a woman play the role of a man Talkin' to a nigga like you got to hold his hand Treat ya like a sped Like ya lack to understand I know you know I ain't gone go for the jaw jacking all the time Talkin' to me out of line broad You done lost your mind You gone fuck round and get my some time

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A lil' more grip a lil' less lip before I pack my bag on you ass and dip At the point of no return and you made it that way by the shit that you say every mothafuckin day Hope you paying attention 'cause I gots to mention Dissin' me in front of your friends Tryin' to get a lil' laugh in your crack in Nigga wanna woop ya ass then Hide behind your fake ass grin with your fake ass friend Use to them fake ass men Really ain't no man but you like how he pretend I'm going to keep sippin' my Hen and smoking my herbs and I'm going to need a lot of grill 'cause of your naggin' girl The way you talk's absurd Gettin' on my nerves All in my ear about to make me hit the curve

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One day I got shot by Cupid This was when this relationship went stupid We was talking on the phone too long Never act her age, she was always gone Tellin' me you out with your friends Find out later on you with your other man You ain't nothing but a dividend Say you suck it, fuck it but you ain't gettin' nothin' That's a damn shame and to hear it's like this and I ain't got love for you bitch shoo fly don't bother me Will I get back with her, probably Then I thought about it, I won't Do I really want you, I don't The headache I really don't want So I'm going to leave her alone 'Cause I can do betta on my own That's why she gone

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