

# Naggin'

Ying Yang Twins

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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