

## R&B Singer

Eric Bellinger

She wanna go through my phone  
I'm guessing she wanna be all alone  
She must have forgot that I'm an R&B singer  
She must have forgot she dealing with a real nigga  
She wanna be Sherlock Holmes  
She must not know that she could be gone  
She must have forgot that I'm an R&B singer  
She must have forgot she dealing with a cold nigga  
Hope she found what she was looking for  
Cause she traded in love, she traded in trust for that bullshit  
Hope she found what she was searching for  
Cause we was all good til she wanted to pull that bullshit  
These are the pro's and cons, I'mma give 'em to you  
These are the ups and downs, I'mma sing 'em to you  
This the shit that you can expect when you dealin' with a real  
R&B singer  
From an R&B nigga When you dealin' with a real R&B singer  
See, every time I do a show  
Or make an appearance on the radio  
I meet another fan with a plan  
And head back to the telly just to see what it's hittin' for  
And baby I swear, I'm sorry  
But it comes with the territory  
Lookin' like this and soundin' like this, with a body like this  
She was bound to be pissed  
Let's get a few things tucked away  
I seen your ex, don't act like this ain't an upgrade  
It's just real, I don't mean to alarm you  
But if you take the pro's then you gotta take the cons too  
Cause if your man really that poppin'  
Don't be shocked when you learn that he really has options  
You come home seeing parked new Ferraris  
Like a cool sorority fueled by pool parties  
Something to do when there's nothing to do  
But we a couple for a reason, they ain't got nothin' on you  
One day i'll dead 'em all, be the mortician  
You keep playing your part I'll never need to audition  
But you my baby, you could get the world  
During threesomes I'll even let you pick the girl  
Love how you in love with me, I'll put you up for putting up with me  
But understand something...