

# Make Me Wanna Scream

Blu Cantrell

What's done in the dark comes to light, for sho  
So the thing you did with her, I was gonna know  
You impressin' these girls, showin' off your flow  
But I got my own bank, so I'm out the door

You callin' me, sayin' baby please  
Don't believe those lies, crawlin' on your knees  
You're the only liar in the midst of me  
You're a dirt bag, so just get away from me, ee, ee

What you do  
Will always come back to you  
I'm tired of playin' games with you  
I'm really not feelin' you

And what you say  
Don't mean a damn thing to me  
Tried to make a fool out of me  
It's all just history

You make me wanna shout  
Make me wanna scream  
Make me loose my cool  
But I'm gonna throw my hands up

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Day after day you're telling your story  
Saying your girlfriend's just lying on me  
You say they want what you got, wanting your spot  
Boy I think not, man you think you're so hot

You're the victim or so you say  
I guess they're throwing their drawers and bras your way  
I guess those condoms weren't yours, belong to your boys  
Call me deaf' 'cause, I'm not hearing that noise

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Yes, Chicka-bow, Chicka-bow  
Chicka-bow wow wow  
Blu Cantrell is hot, hot  
Blu Cantrell is fire  
[Incomprehensible]  
Chicka-bow  
Redzone on fire  
[Incomprehensible]  
On fire, watch it

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You make me wanna