

# Toy Soldier

Britney Spears

Yeah smash on the radio, bet I penned it!

Britney (break me off) [repeats]

Oh, toy soldier [repeats]

I'm out the door, it's automatic, simple babe (why you wanna do that to me?)

I'm like a fire, bottle busting in your face (why you wanna do that to me?)

So tired of you being up in my space (what you gonna do with that?)

How much more could I take?

I'm tired of privates driving, need a general that ain't weak..

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When I shut the door leaving with my bag, hit the scene in my new wag

Bet he gonna wish he knew the type of fun I'm getting into,

Peek a boo, he good...doing things you wish, you wish you could

,

He's not talking, he's just walking like them city boys from New York

This time I need a soldier, a really bad ass soldier

That know how to take, take care of me

I'm so damn glad that's over

This time I need a soldier, I'm sick of toy soldiers

(I need ....I'm so sick of...toy soldiers...)

A boy that knows how to take care of me,

Won't be just coming over...

I don't want no more (break me off)

Oh, toy soldier [repeats]

I'm simply sick and tired of those...

I don't want no more,

I'm simply sick and tired of those...

I want it more than ever now,

I realized that they ain't listening,

Like a princess supposed to get it

That's why I'm dusting off my fitted,

Coming back looking delicious,

Yes I know they wanna kiss me,

Now I hold them at attention,

'Cause new Britney's on a mission...

Brit, I heard that he was saying he's still in love with you, and

Brit, I heard he said he could stay if he wanted to, and

Brit, I heard every man out here is wanting you now  
Brit, I heard, I heard, what you gonna do now?