

Fed up  
You said I'd call Sitting here by the phone  
Here we go, yet again Same old story, same old ending  
Got the nerve to think that you can do the things you do  
Suffer no consequence You lie  
Why you make promises that you can never keep I'll never comprehend  
Why try?  
Well baby not tonight Controllin me aint right  
Im hanging with my crew We gon party tonight  
Tired of waiting up for you Had it up to here Im through  
Im hanging with my crew We gon party tonight  
Golden Rule? Courtesy? Boy you're lacking respect for me  
Got me steaming once again can't continue to pretend  
That things will ever change You always do your thang despite emotions  
You lie You run excuses, think everythings O.K.  
No Im not having this Goodbye  
Im fed up... Fed uppp  
I refuse to stay another night... Waiting for you  
Called you girls, it's on tonight you're going out...  
To have a good time To get away, free your mind and escape...  
All our problems Im fed up, Ive had enough, you know Ive tried  
Cant sit around waiting for you  
Fed up of all ya bullshit All a ya name droppin  
All a ya late partyin No excuse for all a yall messy being  
Gotta let them hos go come row de boat so  
All yall people ina de place we roam out strike out  
It don't matter if we went (booo) Tis me conscious (booo)  
Tear it up again (what) We been buildin (so)  
Me repeat myself (come) We a join our friends (off)  
To the show again (bump) We gon party them