

## Snapped

Cam'ron

I told the girl it's over, no need to sob, baby  
What she do? Put lipstick all on my garage, baby  
Two flat tires, my windshield cracked  
Car spray-painted, fucked up, real rap  
She did surgery to the V, open heart  
Gotta be careful with it, (what's that?) a girl's broken heart  
She pulled up with her friends like: "what's shaking, nigga?"  
Them hoes hopped out like Halloween and egged a nigga  
You know that made me mad, popped the trunk, K I grabbed  
Aimed at where her make-up bag, then thought about it  
Wait a minute, this is same bitch that snitched up on her baby  
dad  
He missed his son's youth, that shit is uncouth  
Catch 22, love, hate, thin line  
This fatal attraction obsess, thin line  
Duck-duck, goose-goose, I keep the duce-duce  
I watched Snapped on Sundays, these bitches screws loose

2 Chainz!

Check the Audemar, put the car in park  
Clovers, diamonds, Ace of Spades, party hard  
We started off friends, then played bros and sisters  
But I guess it's incest cause now I'm fucking with you  
Close nigga, so cold you get frosbit  
Fucked your friend, fucked up your love  
Now you are lovesick  
Gimme that kitty-kat, I play Garfield  
Flyer than Hartsfield, summersaults, cartwheels  
Flipped out like a lingerie  
Took her to the psychiatrist, 'Baby, you belong here!'  
Started off cute with long hair  
Then she cut it all off and told me that she want to be it  
Damn!