

# New Phone, Who's This

Chris Lane

Just when I got my groove on, I got my smooth on  
I finally moved on from you girl  
I was on a rebound rocket  
Then I felt a little buzzing in my pocket  
Guess who, I shoulda known it was you  
I guess you already dropped, you knew somebody new  
And you've had one or two and I'm back on your lips  
Well all I gotta say is "New phone, who's this"

Yeah you kicked me to the curb  
You took my favorite shirt, now you got the nerve girl  
To blow me up like I'm 911  
"Where you at, what you doing, what's up" yeah  
Girl you're kidding me, you're killing me  
You're messing up my buzz  
'Cause you keep texting that you missing what we was  
You want my love, you want my kiss  
All I gotta say is "New phone, who's this"

Bet you thought I'd hit you back  
With "Girl, I miss you bad"  
Well too bad  
Hey, I don't want what we had  
When I got what I got  
She's so dang hot, dot dot... dot

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I finally moved on

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Who dis?  
I don't recognize this number  
Too late