

You got the game all wrong
Thought I was gone on you
I ain't gone front
Yeah, you was gangsta
But somewhere you lost your edge
Thought you was thoroughbred
But you ain't what you said
These days you ain't the same, so

Ez-a-lee you go
Quick as you came
I'm not the one
That you can bring drama too

Ez-a-lee you're free
Bye-bye baby
Go ahead and leave
'Cause I don't see no future with you baby

All my love I take it back
When they don't know how to act
When they get cute gift wrap a boot and
Send it Fed-Ex to be mine
And then I was that queen
That made their everything
But things ain't what it seem
Case you forgot, I put you on my team now

The house, the cars that was all me
The clothes, the jewels, that was all me
But now it's me
Please check it in before you leave
You used to be the one I need
Used to believe
But I could see your trifling ass would mess up