

## Ex Factor

FO&O

Man it hit like drama  
Chris-Rihanna  
A two-time' trifling show

In the dark like vader  
Off my radar  
Switchin' you go

The repetitious dirty pictures in my head  
Go me thinking' were your freedom led

Left my lyin' close to dyin' in my bed  
But I'm not dead

I'm gonna hit that shop  
Gonna pop that tag  
Gonna grab my kicks  
Gonna handle my biz'  
Gonna act a fool  
Gonna lose my cool  
Gonna get that chick

Like you did  
Like you did  
Like you didn't exist  
Like you didn't exist

See I broke like bottles  
I starved like models  
For eight straight days the couch

But I'm far from bitter  
I'm not no quitter  
Yeah, I'm the type of a guy

To run amok to bring the ruckus like the wu  
To run 'em over 'til I'm over you

To go bananas like monkey in a zoo  
But I'm not through

I'm gonna hit that shop  
Gonna pop that tag  
Gonna grab my kicks  
Gonna handle my biz'  
Gonna act a fool  
Gonna lose my cool  
Gonna get that chick

Like you did  
Like you did  
Like you didn't exist  
Like you didn't exist  
(Ex factor, yeah it's the next chapter)

(aha-ah-ah)

I'm gonna hit that shop  
Gonna pop that tag  
Gonna grab my kicks  
Gonna handle my biz'  
Gonna act a fool  
Gonna lose my cool  
Gonna get that chick

Like you did  
Like you did  
Like you didn't exist  
Like you didn't exist  
(Ex factor, yeah it's the next chapter)  
Like you didn't exist  
Like you didn't exist  
(Ex factor, yeah it's the next chapter)