

Liar Liar

Girlicious

Cause I got a playa on my hands
Got a bulljiva on my hands
I got a faker on my hands
Got a good liar on my hands

Hey shorty
Why you will tell me you need it so
Flo Rida, I supply ya with seven times and you know
I do will ya what I do for them girls that gettin low, low, low, low,
Dirty at my shows
Girl I got them bright lit plans
Spend fifty grand
They get to know me, I can get the liar off they hands
Since I clean you up baby we poppin' rubber bands
Lil' mama I'm the man, tell me what you're sayin'

Everybody gets, gets a fair try
You alright with me, till you tell a lie
From the top you seem, like a different type of guy
Did your own thing? I gave it a try

Then you
Told me you were catching feelings
Kind of unusual
Normally you don't
Let no women
Ever see this side of you
And I'll admit
You had me goin'
Thinking that this was the move
Until I seen that girl all on you
Kissing you
Now your bridge is burned

Uh huh uh huh
I guess I was wrong about him
Uh huh uh huh
It looks like now I gotta a problem
'Cause I gotta a player on my hands
A bulljiva on my hands
I gotta faker on my hands
A lil liar on my hands

I told my girls I wouldn't trip
I'm gonna stay calm
I'll just wait till later
Then give him a call
Now he's trying to convince me
That I didn't see what I saw
You're all on the defense
'Cause you know you just broke the law
Now you're

Tellin me your all about me
And no other girl will do
But boy one thing about me is
I ain't a fool

But I'll admit you had me goin
Thinking that this was the move
Until I seen that girl all on you
Kissing you
Now your bridge is burned

Uh huh uh huh
I guess I was wrong about him
Uh huh uh huh
It looks like now we gotta a problem
'Cause I gotta a player on my hands
A bulljiva on my hands
I gotta faker on my hands
A lil liar on my hands
Drop it to the floor

Oh you got it right this time baby
You got a player on your hands
But if its to hot for ya
Drop it to the floor

Watcha know about
Being up in the club
With a another girl
Gettin caught up
You know ur gonna pay
Ya gotta plead your case
I'm coming your way
What you gonna say

I dont like her, I just show love
I promise I don't drink, I sip a lil bub
I promise I don't body, I just go to clubs
I promise I don't smoke, I just roll it up
Hey
Liar, liar, pants on fire
Flo Rida in the hot seat
One man choir
I'm all about the beggin
She caught me, blo drya
I'm tearin up that bed
Gonna be a scuba diver

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