

(Kali)
(Cheeze, Cheeze, Cheeze)

You gon' make me pull a you on you
You got a bitch, I got a nigga, so I guess we playin' two on two
Swear you guilty of everything you say I do
What I do, it ain't your business
When they ask, you belong to who?
You gon' make me pull a you on you
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Oh, you thought you was playin' me? Guess what, I play, too (I do that)
Play dumb so you thought I'd never play you
I ain't the type that's gon' sit around cryin'
When I know good and damn well you lyin' (I know you lyin')
Every time my phone ring (Brr), it say, "Britney, it be Tim"
And I know your ass be cappin' like a brim (Cap)
And you know you partner Slim? (Yeah)
The one that drive the Hellcat with the rims (I like him)
He be workin' me out when I say I'm at the gym
We on the same thing (Yeah)
You blamin' me, I'm blamin' you, that shit's the blame game (That's how it go)
Yeah, it's a two-way street, we in the same lane
Play you 'fore you play me, that's just my mind-frame (How I think)
But you still mine, babe

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Uh, yeah, she said, "Hey, twin"
If you gon' do the shit I do, you better do it big
Better yet, this shit might be my fault, but we ain't gon' talk 'bout what I did
I said pull up, she drop the pin
I'm thinkin' with my dick again
L

If you did it, what make you think I can't do it? ('Cause I can do it, too)
Better catch me if you can before you lose me
Can't have me lookin' stupid
Nah, I'm too discrete (Yeah)
Nah, you tried to tell me you was for the streets (Should've listened)
Everything I say you did, I got receipts (I got receipts)
The shit you tried to hide, I already see (See that shit)
Always heard love is blind, but I'm not Eve (Tuh)
Far from naïve (Tuh)
Fuck you mean? The realest on your team
Shit, we in the same lane
Play you 'fore you play me, that's just my mind-frame (How I think)
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