

Tea, Boo

Keke Palmer

Woke up in the morning and I looked at me
Way too fine, too fine to be
A bitch like me need urgency
Clarity, security
I hopped in my car and drove around
Ended up in Beverly Hills, you know the deal
Ran into this bucko at the Dior store
That I knew before when I was on tour

Miami, that's a crazy place
So damn hot, I'm 'bout to sweat off my face
Back to the story how I met this man
Come to find out he's my biggest fan

Now, that's tea, boo
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So I was sippin' with my pinky finger way up high
See somebody staring at the left of my eye
He some kinda kin to my baby dad
But not at the time, this is '09
He be too involved, like I'm the problem
When you know the truth is I can solve 'em
He thought he had a shot, that's why he mad
He's never gonna get it, and that's the gag

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Oh, ooh-oh
Oh, ooh-oh

This is for all the people
That you know, they think they got the tea on you
But you got the tea on them that they tea'd on you
They always know where you at before you know where you goin'
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
Ah, but before I go
Can I have some tea, boo?