

# Pack Your Shit

Melanie B

Pack your shit and get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more  
Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit and get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more

Can't you see now baby  
With the tears in my eyes I don't feel right  
But you don't feel the same way  
How can we live this way

You got your girls on the telephone  
Talkin 'bout this and that, that and this  
So pack your shit  
Go on your merry little way  
I've got no time for you today, no way

You said you hupd up but you never fucked up (fucked up)  
But what the hell is this shit on my covers? (cover)  
You say you love me every time you fuck me (every time you fuck me)  
How could you do this to me

Pack your shit (pack your shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more  
Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit (pack your shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more

Now wait a minute now baby girl  
You say the pain in your life is because of me  
There you go fucking up my clothes, my cars  
Did all I have to do for you, baby

So check your best friend walking round the house  
With those tight mini skirts and no drawers on  
Baby you're a man, and me she said  
And I'll fulfil your every fantasy

That's when I hupd her but I never fucked  
You never found no shit on the covers  
Said I loved you every time I kissed you  
How could you do this to me

Pack your shit (pack that shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more  
Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit (pack that shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more  
How could you do this to me?

You said you hugpd her  
But you never fucked her  
So what the hell is this shit on my covers? (what's that shit on the cover)

You say you love me  
Every time you're near me  
How could you do this to me, oh

Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more (no, no)  
Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit (pack that shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more, oh

Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit (pack that shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more, oh  
Boy you gotta  
Pack your shit (pack that shit)  
And get the hell out  
Don't come back around here no more  
Oh