

Sick 'n' Tired

Ms. Dynamite

Woo Woo...

Cuz when a womans fed up...well, well, well...

Hmmm mmm

Must of thought that we'd always be together,
Most of thought i'd be here no matter the wether,
Must of thought I'd b having your madness forever,
You thought wrong.
Must of thought that i'd sit and take your shit,
Must of thought that i'd never make the split,
Must of thought that you was so addictive,
You thought wrong.

I just can't be that girl that don't care,
If you're out takin my love, to anyone, anywhere...
I just can't be that chick that's gunna share, no, no,
And if she don't mind,
That's her business,
Nigga better take it there.

Coz I'm, Sick 'n' tired of the talkin,
Sick 'n' tired of repeating myself,
And just cheatin myself,
Sick 'n' tired of the way that you play,
Shit you say,
Ballshit you portray,
So I'll be on my way.
Boom, bye bye, you can kiss this kitty-kitty, Boom, bye bye,
Nigga it's a pity but its, Boom, bye bye,
You can kiss this kitty-kitty, Boom, bye bye,
Nice try.

Must of thought that I'd be your foolish chick,
Mus of thought I was the type you used to deal with,
Must of thought that I'd turn a blind eye, and take it,
You thought wrong.
Must of thought that you could cheat this,
Must of thought that you was my completness,
Must of thought that my kindness was weakness,
You thought wrong.

I Just that girl that's cool,
With my nigga playin around while I sit and play the fool.
My self respect won't let me change the rules,
And if she don't mind,
That's her business,
Then my bruvva she the one for you.

Never know,
What ya got 'til it's gone,
Brother, You should of never do me wrong.
Cuz now we're through,
The best thing that ever happened to you.

All the lies, cheats ya tried,
I'm bout to fly,
I'm bout to say bye bye,
Cuz now it's clear to me,
That i'm just too much woman for you.