

# Through with Him

Rapsody

I can't wait until I see my  
My baby's face when I tell him that I'm through

He don't think I know his move  
That he leave the house everyday between 1PM and 2  
I notice every time she call he leave the room  
The volume on his phone up and I know it ain't no dude, nigga  
I know the signs I've been around a block or two  
My mama and my aunties and my grandma gave me jewels, nigga  
I had my homegirls watching when you made your move  
They followed you around the town and even sent me pictures too, you stupid  
When I pull up in that black thing and you lie like prove it  
I'ma show you date and time, every new receipt, every movie  
I'm a OG, you a fucking student  
Your boys are even looking at you like you fucking stupid  
They probably told you "don't be out here flossing her so loosely"  
They probably told you I'm a good thing and better not lose me  
Got me sitting in the rain while ya'll sip on D'Ussé  
When you turn that corner with her, whew boy that's gon' be a doozy  
I should have known, your baby momma called she told me truth  
She said you called your son and told him he weren't yours and that you're moving  
Uh, that's some pussy shit, punk shit  
Have you up in county nigga laying on top bunk shit  
While I'm sipping on this Sunkist  
Laughing at you running around thinking that you run shit  
Yeah I'mma let you have your fun shit  
But you don't know she got a boyfriend, he be on that gun shit

Ok I'm reloaded

Go in the closet, put on your "fuck him" dress  
Go to the club  
Fuck him girl

Ain't no putting up with that  
Y'all ain't talked since yesterday  
He said he would call you back, I mean shit (Fuck him girl)  
He ain't go no job yet, you ain't met his mama and they live together, how's that?  
Naw girl (Fuck him girl)  
Oh, you went and read his texts  
He's still talking to old girl  
He say they just friends  
Naw come on, she want to (Fuck him girl)  
Love, he got an attitude, look  
This what you gon' do  
The next time that he touch you  
You just don't (Fuck him girl)  
He don't help you with the bills  
Eat your food, and drive your car  
And never tells you where he is, hell naw (Fuck him girl)  
Oh you know he got a daughter  
What would you tell her if she ever came to you with problems  
He said (Fuck him girl)  
But on the flip if he a good one  
And he's fine, never lying

Then girl you better run home and (Fuck him girl)  
Cause these tricks they be lying  
I see 'em when we walking  
Looking at my man, I know they wanna (Fuck him girl)

Fuck that nigga  
Fuck him girl  
Fuck him, fuck his mama  
Fuck his sister  
I should have fucked his nigga  
Who tried to come at me  
Fuck him  
He was a fuck nigga from the beginning  
He ain't have no money  
His friend's dick was probably bigger anyways  
Should have never fucked with that fuck ass nigga  
When I pulled up on him with that bitch at his mama's house  
I should have beat her ass  
Fuck that bitch  
I should have listened to his mama  
When she told me he was a fuck nigga  
Just like his daddy, another fuck nigga  
That shit run in the genes  
Nigga was broke anyway  
Had to lend that nigga money too many fucking times  
Still ain't got all my shit back  
Fuck that nigga  
(Fuck him girl)