

Pack Ya Bags

Rasheeda

He better answer this phone
What lie he gon come up with this time
Pff yeah it figures
Whatever I'm throught

Boy, pack ya bags
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep
I'm a let you keep runnin these streets
I ain't bout to have you stressing me
Noo
See how good she gon love you
When you let this tricks get the best of you
I'm good and I'm gon get over you
(She can deal with the drama I'm through with you)
Boy, pack ya bags
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep
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Sometime love feels so good
Sometime love feels so great
Sometime love turns to hate
That's when it's all gone and it's just too late
I thought you was different from them other dudes
I've tried so hard to hold on with you
Yep by a minute I played a fool
I even let you sleep by with a lie or two
See I was your chic I ride for you
If I can't get down to it I ride for you
It took a little time for me to shake you off
Cause night and days I should break you off
Boy pack yo bags, take your game
Go with them lies you ain't gon change
I thought what we had together was so strong
But there are pictures on my phone that prove me so wrong

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Let a slide with the business trips
Got a name of a credit card slip
Man, why you're going out like this
I've never thought I'd have to deal with this
I look back and it all makes sense
Late night hanging out with ya boys
So now you're too drunk to drive home from the club
Why you didn't call me I would scooped you up
But you're sendin out all my calls and voice mails
Where your blackberry at - you get my e-mails
Now you're gonna sit here lie in my face
Shoulda cheated on you and gave you a daze
But I didn't do that I thought real love was better than all that
You the reason women think me ain't shit
You'll never find another real chic like this

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(Let and deal with the drama I'm through with you)

Pack ya bags... sneak and creep... runnin this streets... stressin me
See how good she gon love you, when you let this tricks get the best of you.
..
I'm good and I'm gon get over you...