

## Two And Two

Tink

Why when we talk it, feel so forced  
Why when I ask what it is, you get hoarse?  
Who you been fucking on?  
And why you never pick up when you're not alone?  
Where the hell you've been if you're not at home.

Who you been, fucking on?  
I wouldn't be surprised,  
You're lie laying in between my thighs,  
Telling me she ain't nobody,  
(Think I believe that?)

I done put 2 and 2 together.  
And I can't put up with you,  
Oh, oh, ooooh 2 and 2,

Now why, when I yell, you don't hear a word?  
Try talking low, but it still gets worse.  
Who you been fucking on?  
I wanna know her name and the car that she in

Say it to my face and I ain't gonna ask again!  
Who you been fucking on?  
I wouldn't be surprised,  
You're lie laying in between my thighs,  
Telling me she ain't nobody,  
(Think I believe that?)