

Too Much

Webbie

You're too much, you're too much
You're too much, you're too much
I thought I'd come through later on when you're home alone
And you don't have nothing on, just your thong alone
We can open up some bottles, we can roll up a zone
Or we can get straight to the point and we can get it on
She mad, she say I visit her wrong and every time she hit me up I never pick
up the phone
I told her, Listen, baby, girl, I've been missing, you're gone
But on my agenda, I've been getting along
You go to sleep in them expensive gowns
I must admit she really one of the baddest bitches around
I thought if she independent know how bitches get down
She probably is, I don't ever see no niggas around
Probably cause she done figured it out the bullshit, know what niggas about
get a job, just wanna sit in your home, I tell her I'm a different fella, com
e on, listen me out
You know the time pass when you're having fun or don't
Fine ass, you been tripping me off
She hotter than a devil, on another level
I ain't wanna sweat here, really all that I could tell her was
You're too much, you're too much
You're too much, you're too much
She hotter than a devil, on another level
I ain't wanna sweat here, really all that I could tell her was
You're too fine so every time you slide through
Everybody gotta look at least two times
I don't play crazy playing hard to get but I'ma get mad due time
The lady got her own cheddar, she don't need mine
I don't need hers so don't matter, we both fine
I stand back and I look better from both sides
High born, bad bitch, we both fine
Now it ain't just for that ass kiss that does shine
Better cop a dime, as it is it's gonna be stroke time
Hit the club, ice up, white silk when I spot her up in no time
She can bag it up like she ain't got no spine
Quite and leave a broke ass nigga like a clothes line
She don't want an old man, says she got her own self
girl, you know you something else
On some whole other shit, way, way out of here
You ain't gotta say a thing, it's already clear
You're too much, you're too much
You're too much, you're too much
She hotter than a devil, on another level
I ain't wanna sweat here, really all that I could tell her was
I ain't gonna lie, you a bad bitch and you marry but I'm the savage
I talk a lot of shit but I can bag it, might get you whine first, I make you
come first
I make you feel good when it don't feel right
And even though it's wrong, I make it feel right
And you ain't never cheated but you still might
I say we go and cop a firestorm and live life
She hotter than a devil, on another level
I ain't wanna sweat here, really all that I could tell her was
You're too much, you're too much
You're too much, you're too much
She hotter than a devil, on another level

I aint wanna sweat here, really all that I could tell her was
Youre too much, youre too much
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