

Naggin'

Ying Yang Twins

Women always talk about what men do
We dont ever talk about what women do
At least till now (come on)

Every now and then you get mad
Sometime I make you sad
Make you want to say kiss my ass
Tired of listenin' at your naggin'

She talking to me like I'm dumb
I should have known (should have known)
Should have left that bitch alone
Now I'm stuck wit it

This for my niggas who be fuckin' round with them feelings
and you get your heart caught up in the mix
'Cause you love to fuck what's up her dress
and never paid attention
'Cause you didn't think the girl would start trippin'
Shawty flip the script
Start saying all type of shit out of her lips
I'ma tell you what I can't stand
When a woman play the role of a man
Talkin' to a nigga like you got to hold his hand
Treat ya like a sped
Like ya lack to understand
I know you know I ain't gone go for the jaw jacking all the time
Talkin' to me out of line broad
You done lost your mind
You gone fuck round and get my some time

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A lil' more grip a lil' less lip
before I pack my bag on you ass and dip
At the point of no return and you made it that way
by the shit that you say every mothafuckin day
Hope you paying attention 'cause I gots to mention
Dissin' me in front of your friends
Tryin' to get a lil' laugh in your crack in
Nigga wanna woop ya ass then
Hide behind your fake ass grin with your fake ass friend
Use to them fake ass men
Really ain't no man but you like how he pretend
I'm going to keep sippin' my Hen and smoking my herbs
and I'm going to need a lot of grill 'cause of your naggin' girl
The way you talk's absurd
Gettin' on my nerves
All in my ear about to make me hit the curve

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One day I got shot by Cupid
This was when this relationship went stupid
We was talking on the phone too long
Never act her age, she was always gone
Tellin' me you out with your friends
Find out later on you with your other man
You ain't nothing but a dividend
Say you suck it, fuck it but you ain't gettin' nothin'
That's a damn shame and to hear it's like this
and I ain't got love for you bitch
shoo fly don't bother me
Will I get back with her, probably
Then I thought about it, I won't
Do I really want you, I don't
The headache I really don't want
So I'm going to leave her alone
'Cause I can do betta on my own
That's why she gone

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