

Used to Be

The-Dream

[Intro]

Say I'm fucked up,
Well, you just might be fucked up too
I might be fucked up
Well baby girl, how about you?

[Verse 1]

You used to be my nigga
You used to be that cool bitch
You used to smoke wit' a nigga
But now you on that bullshit
You used to sex me crazy
You used to call me baby
Now all you do it nag me like a 5 year old from the backseat
You used to be so confident
But all that shit came and went
Used to be anti-internet
But now you constantly blogging and shit!

You used to strip for a nigga
Now you ain't got nothing but lip for a nigga
Halfway decent for me, but you dress up for your girlfriends?
Listening to what they say god your ass without a husband
Put you in a Benz, you did everything to get me
Ain't did nothing since but keep talking about what it should be
Car note, daycare, paid all the fucking rent
Know you wanna run the world
But first, try running this
But yall don't hear me, oh, oh, oh

[Hook (x2)]

Stop fucking with me, woman
Stop fucking with me, woman
Stop fucking with me, woman
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fucking with me

[Verse 2]

You used to be so sweet
But now you act bitter
And just so I don't hear that shit, I drown my liver in this liquor
You used to be like this man
You used to be my best friend
Now all you do is judge me
And scream out fuck me, but don't fuck me
Ohhh, hell to the no!
Now I'm all up in the clubs
Now I'm all up in the mall
Now you in my cell phone screaming "who's this bitch?"
She's just a friend, yeah that's it
And now you wanna trip, ain't that some shit?
Yesterday you didn't give a fuck, now you asking where I been
And you hating on every girl that walk by
Talking about "where she think she going in that outfit?"
She don't even love me, she loves the competition
Every man out there: I hope you're listening
Can I be honest?
Can I be muthafucking honest?

[Hook (x2)]

Stop fucking with me, woman
Stop fucking with me, woman
Stop fucking with me, woman
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fucking with me

[Verse 3]

There's nothing at home, so I'm searching for love
Tried to get through, but you don't give a fuck
She can't love me, when she don't love herself
Feels like I'm sleepin with somebody else
Now I'm seeing somebody else
Now I'm touching somebody else
Now I'm fucking somebody else
But go ahead and blame me if it helps..
I'm just being honest
I know, I know, I know, I know sometimes I'm wrong
But am I really the only one
Real women know that I'm talking real shit
And you fake bitches, I'm sure your sittin' around all pissed
All my real niggas know that I'm talking real shit
And fake niggas can take notes, or find rope and choke, nigga
Yeah, honest-y