

# 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, come  
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  
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