## Britney Spears, Stroytime

Once upon a time there was a little boy who tried so hard to be down Playing my publically, twisting the story, see, made it the talk of the town I try to play sweet and be quiet, discreet...and let you be the one that level alone (Verse one) First things first (cry me.... cry me....) Why you so caught up with me? Sick with it, like you got the flu.... I've also got the ability to open my mouth you don't want me to tell the truth My little secret about you you sure you want me to play too? ...I recommend don't wear anything seethrough, baby. They might peep that you heart is soft