Melanie b, Pack Your Shit

(with Eric Williams)

Pack your shit
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Can't you see now baby
With the tears in my eyes I don't feel right
But you don't feel the same way
How can we live this way
Got your girls on the telephone
Talkin bout this and that, that and this
So pack your shit
Go on your merry little way
I've got no time for you today
No way
You said you hup'd up
But you never fucked up (up)
So what the hell is this shit on my covers? (cover)
You say you love me
Every time you fuck me (every time you fuck me)
How could you do this to me
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Now wait a minute now, baby girl
You say the pain in your life is because of me
Then you go fucking up my clothes, my cars
Did all I have to do for you, baby
So check your best friend
Walkin round the house
With those tight mini skirts and no drawers on
&amp;quot;Baby your a man in me&amp;quot; she said
&amp;quot;And I'll fulfill your every fantasy&amp;quot;
That's when I hup'd up
But I never fucked up
You never found no shit up on no covers
Said I loved you
Every time I kissed you
How could you do this to me (Mel B &amp;amp; Sisqo)
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
How could you do this to me?
You said you hup'd up
But you never fucked up
So what the hell is this shit on my covers? (what's that shit on the cover)
You say you love me
Every time you fuck me
How could you do this to me, oh
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit
And get the hell out

Don't come back around here no more (no, no)
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more, oh
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more, oh
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Oh