Mia, URAQT

Dt-Dt-Dt On your mobile phone Dt-Dt-Dt On your mobile phone You Fuck my Man and Wreck my home, I'll get my bro to rob your phone [x4] You Big Dummy Now Could it be that me and He Are tighter than J-lo in her jeans And Could it be that me and He Are tighter than R.Kelly in his teens You fucking With My man And you text him all the time You might've had him once But I got him all the time Dt-Dt-Dt On your mobile phone Dt-Dt-Dt On your mobile phone You Fuck my Man and Wreck my home, I'll get my bro to rob your phone [x2] URAQT Is your Dad a dealer Cause you're dope to me You Throw them Balls across the country You win gold medals for when you're with me You Big Dummy Right then, It's On [x8] He ain't no Word for scrabble You don't get points for doubles Menage Trois Lalalalala I'll bill you for your droudles You done lost your marble Like a ball I'll make you dribble Your the shrapnels in the rubble I'm a raging bull, a rebel It's all about the low-blow brown Girl The No blood, no Love hot girl The jnkn jnkn jumping off the decks girl The jnkn jnkn jumping off the rocks girl You big Dummy URAQT Is your Dad a dealer Cause you're dope to me You Throw them Balls across the country You win gold medals for when you're with me You Big Dummy Right then, It's on [x16]

You Big Dummy