Ms. Dynamite, Sick N Tired

Musta thought that we'd always be 2gether Musta thought that I'd be here no matter the wetter Musta thought that i'd be havin' ur madness 4 ever u thought wrong

Musta thought that i'd sit and take ur s***
Musta thought that I'd never make the split
Musta thought taht u was so addictive
u thought wrong

I just cant b that girl that dont care
If u out takin my love 2 anyone anywhere
I just cant b that chic thats gone share, no
if u dont mind thats her buisness
ni**a better take it there

CHORUS

Cause Im
Sick n tired of the talkin
Sick and tired of repeatin myself,
just cheatin myself
Sick and tired of the u play the s*** u say
the bulls*** u portray
so i'll b on my way
u can kiss the kitty kitty bum (bye bye)
N**** its a pity but its bum (Bye bye)
u can kiss the kitty kitty bum (bye bye)
nice try

Musta thought that i'd b your foolish chic Musta thought i was the type u use 2 deal with Musta thought that i'd turn a blind eye and take it U thought wrong

Musta thought that u could cheat this Musta thought u were my completeness Musta thought my kindess was weakness U thought wrong

I just cant b that girl thats cool with my n*gg* playing around while i sit and play the fool My self respect wont let me change the rules If she dont mind, thats her buisness then my brother she the one 4 u

CHORUS X4