Rob Mills, Diry Girl

Girl you're buggin' me Sure enough you're always busy pushin' me You don't want to treat me like that Waited patiently Yet still your playin' every game deceptively This time girl the ice gonna crack

You take my trust and throw it away
Take the money I should've been paid
Makin' fools of the both of us
Things getting dangerous
I don't wanna give no more

Chorus
I think I'm gonna
Rip back on your act, watch your back, I'm putting you right
Don't think I'm gonna take that, cold attack
I wanna be sure you're in the frame, if it's all the same, I know where it's gonna lead
'Cause I ain't gonna want somebody else's dirty girl on me

I won't ask you twice How come all your friends deny your alibis

They ain't say where you been So don't apologise You rolled the dice and lost it girl, take my advice Get out before I find you again

You take my trust and throw it away
Take the money I should've been paid
Makin' fools of the both of us
Things getting dangerous
I don't wanna give no more

Chorus

Damn right I'm serious
You double crossed me and I've had enough of your lies, in my eyes
You ain't worth the dirt in your bed, baby
I don't wanna make a fuss
So get yourself back, baby don't discuss
You know you're to blame for me being this close to the edge

Chorus