Anna Cyzon, Reputation

Don't whisper in my ear

Feed me all this shit you think that I really wanna hear

'Cause your words shatter glass

See right through you so fast

Hit the playback so you can get this clear

Don't whisper in my ear

Feed me all this shit you think that I really wanna hear

'Cause your voice was a choice that I made

When we laid in the bed that night

We made sweet love

Don't get it twisted now

That you got my number on your phone

Don't mean I'ma let you get

Get up in my zone

Why should I care about your education?

I give a damn about my reputation

Once bitten, twice shy

Don't you know I draw the line

Stop being such a suck 'cause I'm ready to...

And that's all your gon' get

'Cause you haven't learned yet

Gimme gimme don't fly

And so I'm bidding you, goodbye (bye bye bye)

Here's a toast to the host with the most

Sorry that you lost out

Look who's laughing now

Don't get it twisted now

That you got my number on your phone

Don't mean I'ma let you get

Get up in my zone

Why should I care about your education?

I give a damn about my reputation

Don't get it twisted now

That you got my number on your phone

Don't mean I'ma let you get

Get up in my zone

Why should I care about your education?

I only give a damn about my reputation

I only give a damn about my reputation

I only give a damn about my reputation

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