## Christina Milian, Single Again

Yep, yep, yep I'm back, im back

Slip n slide records, slip n slide records

Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya

[laughing] [Chorus:]

I'm single again, Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect,

I don't know how,

I'm single again,

Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect,

I don't know how,

I'm single again.

[Verse 1:]

You know how they do,

How they act,

See you wit another man and they want you back,

[woot woot]

My ass still fat,

[woot woot]

They still checkin for me,

And never will you find another bitch like me,

And I don't care what your friends say

What we had was like jay and beyonce,

Or was it all a dream,

Backseat in the phatom,

Sippin that lean

We party like rockstars,

We sex like pornstars,

I'll sex u a million bars.

[Chorus:]

I'm single again,

Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect,

I don't know how,

I'm single again,

Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect,

I don't know how,

I'm single again.

[Verse 2:]

Stop calling me apologizin,

Don't even start it,

hope u find what u lookin for back on da market

Lets agree to disagree,

Don't explain shit to me,

I got my own money,

Theres nobody,

I need I need I need my own space,

I'm single again,

Whos who I'm minglin wit,

Ball players center seats 2 the game,

Ring side still doin my thing,

Changed my number,

Switched my cars up,

6 months since you maxed your cards up,

It all started so promising,

Got my own diamonds,

Got my own damn promise ring.

[Chorus:]

I'm single again,

Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect, I don't know how, I'm single again, Back on the prowl, I thought it was perfect, I don't know how, I'm single again.

[Verse 3:] Hold up,

Wait a god damn minute,

It ain't over till I say we finished,

Till I get my half,

Then I sit back, relax, and just laugh,

At the times we shared like flying over a beamor high in the G-4

Smokin on cali bud,

Thats how real G's show a bitch cali love,

Sex in the cock pit,

No love I was just another object,

You fell in love wit my ass,

King magazines you fell in love wit my ad

20 G's in the prada bags,

And I'm bout ball till

I fall out

Had to get my mind right back in the lime light

Fellas!

[Chorus:]

I'm single again,

Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect,

I dont know how,

I'm single again,

Back on the prowl,

I thought it was perfect,

I dont know how,

I'm single again.

Diamond princess,

Ya, I'm still the baddest bitch

hahahahaha.