

Kelly Rowland & Trina, Here we go again

Look

I aint got nothin ta say to you

I cant even believe you

You know what

Im too fly for this shit

You playin yourself

[Chorus: Kelly Rowland]

Here we go

Here we go again

Now you tellin me

That she is just a friend

Then why she callin you

At 3 o'clock in tha mornin

(I cant take this no more)

No No No

Here we go

Here we go again

Now you tellin me

That she is just a friend

Then why she callin you

At 3 o'clock in tha mornin

I aint tryna hear it

(Not this time)

[Verse 1: Trina]

Look nigga

Whatchu think this is?

You treat me like a random chick

You done forgot who introduced you to rocks

And poppin all that cris an shit

Who letchu hit it from tha back

Anyway that chu like

And any debts i can pay tha price

I thought i was a chick you would make your wife

And now a bitch cant even stay tha night (You wack)

I cant even look in ya face

Witout wantin ta slap you

Damn i thank God i aint get that tatoo

You betta thank God i aint have tha strap boo

You aint even worth that trick get at chu

Matta fact

Trick get at dude

Im da best

Aint got shit ta ask you

And tell tha trifflin bitch

She can have you

I aint lookin atchu no more

Im lookin past you

[Chorus: Kelly Rowland]

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That she is just a friend

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(I cant take this no more)

No No No

Here we go

Here we go again

Now you tellin me

That she is just a friend

Then why she callin you

At 3 o'clock in tha mornin

I aint tryna hear it

(Not this time)

[Verse 2: Trina]

When ma girl came through wit tha news
All i did was think about me and you like damn (Damn)
What a chick gotta do to get wit a real nigga
That know how to stay true like man (Man)
No more quarter ta eights
You betta hop on a bus or a cab
I shed so many tears
Cant believe how many years
Tha baddest bitch put up witch yo dusty ass (Yeah)
Now you know that im tha queen of Miami (Uh huh)
All that loud talkin, lying
Save that shit for ya man (Ha..Ha)
Sounds like blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah (talk too much)
Im like uh huh, okay, wassup, shut up

[Chorus: Kelly Rowland]

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
(I cant take this no more)
No more No more
Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
I aint tryna hear it
(Not this time)
Now all my ladies say (Ohh Ohh)
If you feel me say (Ohh Ohh)
If you cant take no more say
No no no (no no no)
No no no (Ohh)
Here we go (Here we go)
Here we go again (Go again)
Now you tellin me (Yeah yeah)
That she is just a friend (Say shes just a friend)
And why shes callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
(I cant take this no more)

[Outro: Kelly Rowland]

Thats why im packin up my jewels
Grabbin up my furs
Ill be back for all my shoes and purses
Watch me bounce
In my seven forty five
Ill be ridin out
Cause I aint tryna hear it
Not this time