Montell Jordan, Payback

(feat. Coolio)

[Montell] I called you on the phone To see if you was at home alone Somethin' just ain't right Tell me, where were you last night? You were supposed to be with me And I paged your ass around 10:33 You didn't even call me back Now tell me, baby, what up wit that?

Now you told me you need A man like me from the streets Remember when I was tossin' That ass on 4th and Slawson You said I was everything you want And now all the condoms that I bought I gotta box 'em up for the next one Cuz you just wanna flex and have your fun, baby

[Coolio]

You wanna play those games Thought you was dealin' wit a flea But you're dealin' wit a G You better recognize the C, double O, L I'm down wit Montell (how you livin' homie?) I'm livin' kinda swell I thought you was the one, yeah I thought you was my baby Now I see through your games and I know you're tryin' to play me So you can put your pumps on and get your rump on Cuz your hump ain't that strong Well, you can have my Land Rove Give me 30 minutes and a fifth of yak And I'll rip that, smack that, hit that ass Like King-T do's it I got to go rippin' it Put you to the side, so I can catch up on my pimpin' Ya better make a left wit the bullshit you stickin' me with Brothas be hittin' up they hood on your kitten My partner don't play that Yeah, I had to say that What go around, come back around This is the payback

[Montell] And it feels just like payback Ay yo, who's pimpin' who? And shit like that All those games you're tryin' to play You'll miss out on a good thing baby (It feels like) Payback Who's playin' who, girl? Cuz that was kinda wack All those gizames, you're tryin' to plizay Yeah

Girl, it feels like payback I really really hate to say that I thought you was triflin', givin' me the shove But you're gonna miss, you're gonna miss my love (Oh, I thought she was mad as hell, cuz I was for one thing) Way back I was cheatin' You wanna get even, but I ain't goin' out like that If I apologize for all the lies Oh, believe me girl, I'm sorry There's a right and a wrong way to love somebody And I know the right way Can we start tonight babe? You need to lose that loser in a hurry And you're never gonna have to worry No, no, hell no

Feels like payback Who's pimpin' who? And shit like that All those games you're tryin' to play You'll miss out on a good thing, baby It feels like payback Mistakes that I made (way back) baby All those gizames you're tryin' to plizay You're gonna miss, you're gonna miss my love

Feels like payback Who's pimpin' who? And shit like that All those games you're tryin' to play (All those games that you were tryin' to play) (Said it feels just like) Feels like payback Who's playin' who, girl? Cuz that was kinda wack All those gizames your tryin' to plizay Oh, girl

We'll miss that loving that we shared for oh so long Let's put this all behind us And love will always find us You see, all of your men and my girlfriends They'll all be in the past We'll be solid as a rock And we'll make it We'll make it Yeah, yeah, hey hey Gonna miss out on a good...

It feels just like it (Feels like) Payback (And I ain't even like that baby) Who's playin' who, girl? Cuz that was kinda wack All those gizames, you're tryin' to plizay You're gonna miss, you're gonna miss my love Feels like payback (It feels just like it) Who's pimpin' who, girl? (Way back) And shit like that All those games you're tryin' to play (All those games that you were tryin' to play) (You're tryin' to play) Feels like payback (And you've been doin' so wrong, by me) All those gizames you're tryin' to plizay Oh, oh

Feels like payback Who's pimpin' who? (Way back) And shit like that All those games you're tryin' to play Feels like payback Who's playin' who, girl? (Way back) Cuz that was kinda wack All those gizames you're tryin' to plizay

Feels like payback Who's pimpin' who? (Way back) And shit like that All those games you're tryin' to play