

# Queensberry, Bike

It's not a cat-fight (2x)

Silly of me to think that  
You'll always stay with me  
Yes I guess that something has changed  
At least got lunch and let go witch on a payjay  
Sometimes I see the way you're changing  
The truth that bind us, yes that you're ranging  
But how you're gonna tell me what you don't know  
You tell me that you love me but you got a hoe  
See you on the street talking to her on the phone  
She's walking on behind me but you put her on the phone  
She's turning up a curse  
Just getting on my nerves  
She carries on a Gucci-Star  
Getting to the third

Refrain:

I love you  
But I hate her  
I hate her cause she loves you  
I can take her with  
She holds you  
Like I'm used to  
So I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do

Old times I read my list  
I thought you were the one from the first kiss  
Used to love me  
Why the hell you hold her like you never did me  
Used to think it like that  
How you said that you probably just getting her back  
Bitch! Ass! Hore!  
Think you'd better go

Yes I liked how'd you can't keep a look  
Something takes more like you read her like a book  
Stressed like that but out of my dress  
The way she pulls the drums like I've never been better

Refrain (2x)

I'm not gonna sleep without her tonight  
Burning up- ahhh- you know what's right  
Everybody knows she's a little bit high  
But really, really, really, really ahhhhhhhhhhh- YEAH!