

Shae Jones f/ Cha Cha "Talk Show"

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[Intro - Cha Cha]
Remix, Hah, yeah, hah, yeah, Cha Cha
(I didn't kiss you there) Shae Jones
(I didn't scratch you there) '99
Talk show shhh...
(I didn't touch you there)
Remix y'all, you know
Yeah, yeah, uh huh what?
(Is it here you wanna be with?)
Uh, uh huh
(You've got me involved in some talk show shh..)
Yeah, what what
Uh, uh, uh come on

[Shae] (Cha Cha)
Baby, baby, baby
Who the hell you messin' wit?
Tryin' to play me for a fool
The other day I followed you
(Yeah, I followed you)
I saw you talking with that trick you used to see
(I know...)
But before you start explaining
Let me say what's killing me
(What, what)

1 - [Shae]
I didn't kiss you there
I didn't scratch you there
I didn't touch you there
Is it her you wanna be with?
You got me involved in some talk shhh...

[Shae] (Cha Cha)
What ya hiding baby? (uh-huh)
Showering by yourself (mmm)
Tippin' around the candles like you don't want me to see
You can't deny, that's not my lipstick on your shirt
Not my scratch marks, not my perfume
You don't know how much that hurts (heh, for real)

[Shae]

(He say) baby trust me, I'm not cheatin', no
(She say) tell me who's that bitch you're seeing
(Why oh why oh why) you've got our business in the
streets
Can I get a witness, what (what, what) what
Its like's we're on TV

Repeat 1

[Cha Cha]

Cha Cha, ah ah
Bet you ain't know, I know what I know
When I don't find in the streets
Most time with the chrome shine, what
I ain't supposed to be boring mind
Been a long time under the whole 9
Just play the cool until you co-sign
So fine, make the note mine
Bezel Benz lace with the froze tie
When you woke me up from a closed line
Both times got caught up in a slow grind
No crying 'cause I ain't got no time
Don't mind hittin' streets
Before dime, I was gettin' mine during the whole time
Now everything I own is mine
Baby boy I'm still gon' grind
Leave me alone, you can take the home
Even though it still is mine
Go ahead, take the dog
Thinkin' you gon' be wit' a broad and save it all
Well I ain't gone till you gave it all
Tearin' me off my favorite part
Easy till you made it hard
Cheatin' on, how haters are
Playin' with cuffs just ain't enough
Until you bust and you gotta say it all
I'm gon' take it all, before I break it off
Don't play at all, can't play at all
Can a player talk on a player's card?
'Cause you dealin' with a broad with player's stars
Is you wit that, 'cause I'm gettin' everything
Can you split that, 'cause you ain't gettin' that
Hope you feelin' that
For the last time, where the scrilla at?

Repeat 1 while:

[Shae]

You're putting me through the ringer
Surprised I'm not on Jerry Springer

I should be with my girls, and single
Wanna be with
In some talk show...
No, that's not my shade of lipstick
Nor my scratch marks on your back
Is her that you wanna be with?
You got me involved in some talk show shhh...

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