

Shut Up Stella

"On My Bed"

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I've worked all week now Friday's come
Can't wait to get home and get me some
I know you like it when I get messy
I'm doing 1-O-O down the 405
'Cause it's your loving that keeps me alive
Let me know, let me know, let me know
What's supper tonight
Yo, I hit you up
Just to see if you're bored
And a voice picked up
"Who you looking for?"
So ran up the stairs
And I opened the door
And that bitch was...

On my bed (I can't believe she's)
In my sheets (It's so hard to see)
You and her (What about what?)
What about you and me?
On my bed (I can't believe she's)
In my sheets (It's so hard to see)
You and her (What about what?)
What about you and me?
(what about you and me?)

Yo, yup, yup, c'mon

Through the times that we had, the happy and the sad
I'd make you mad and you'd make me mad
We forgot what we said and just talked in the bed
But I guess that's all dead
'Cause I walked in, and you were beatin' that up
She's so lucky, that I ain't beatin' that slut
But I'm taking the high road, I'll fly away
You can call my ass if you have something to say
You hit me up
But I won't answer the phone
Straight to the voicemail
'Cause I ain't coming back home
Kickin' it elsewhere
You know I won't be alone

Yo, that bitch is...

On my bed (I can't believe she's)
In my sheets (It's so hard to see)
You and her (What about what?)
What about you and me?
On my bed (I can't believe she's)
In my sheets (It's so hard to see)
You and her (What about what?)
What about you and me?
(what about you and me?)

It takes two
Don't lie to me
I'm out the door and I'm never coming back
And it hurts, but I'm too proud
I said I'm out the door and I'm never coming back

'Cause I can't lay on my bed
And I can't sleep in my sheets
And all I think about is you and her
(What about what?) What about you and me?

On my bed (I can't believe she's)
In my sheets (It's so hard to see)
You and her (What about what?)
What about you and me?

On my bed (I can't believe she's)
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What about you and me?

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