Trife Diesel f/ Slash "What Did I Do Wrong"

Visit "What Did I Do Wrong" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus 4X: sample] What did I do wrong (what did I do wrong?) What did I do, what did I do (girl you tell me) [Trife Diesel] You know the main reason why a nigga writing this song Cuz lately me and my wifey ain't been getting along How did I go wrong when I was trynna make things right Try building a foundation so we can better our life But you stay wilding, checking my phone, wrecking our home Throwing digits at the suspicious, disrespecting my throne Wait for your tone, hiding my keys so I can't leave And as a woman, you suppose to attend to your man's needs I think I need room to breathe, some space before I break And do something that I know I'll regret, like catch a case Fractions on my face, and you the one that's calling up jake Said I'm a drug dealer and I carry guns on my waist I should of left a long time ago, you pimping me, like I'm the hoe You immature, I think you need more time for your mind to grow I'm just keeping it real, I'm being honest though But if you need me, sweetie, you know where you can find me though [Chorus 4X] [Slash] Yeah we can save alotta time, if I just told you what you did right Hmm, let me think, laid pipe, and that's about where it ends Sorry, so where you want me to begin Let's start with how you act when you go kick it with your friends When I go out, you got me under microscopic lens Let me ask where you been, change topics then Maybe we should about the problem with your eye And how it roam when you spot another woman walking by I know you wasn't looking at her shoes and her purse So why you turn around, and act confused when I curse Like I wasn't gonna call you on it, nigga, please I have a hard time believing that a second look was all you wanted So don't pretend like you don't know what I'm tripping for Playing dumb about it, only makes it more difficult The fact you got an ass don't make my point strong When the problem all along is that you don't know you wrong That's what [Chorus 4X] [Slash] You been saying you down for me, but I wonder if it's true or not Lately I've been losing this competition to Stuart Scott But your attention, is SportsCenter to blame? Cuz even at dinner, you checking for winners of the game Like

dang, I did dress up, I did do hair I did do it to impress you, and you don't even care You don't even notice how all of these other men stare You treat me like you know for sure, that I'mma always be there [Trife Diesel] Aiyo, check it out, first off, you better watch your mouth Screaming on me, like you a dude, bitch I will knock you out Who pay the bills in this house, who put food in your mouth Who taught you how to get money on routes Me, when you was lonely, I held you down like my homey Taught you how to throw it back on my lap, riding a pony I put you on, cuz you my queen, I'm your dapper don Our signs clash together, I'm Cancer and you a Capricorn [Chorus 4X]

Visit <u>Trife Diesel f/ Slash</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.