

**3Lw****"No More Corrections"**Visit "[No More Corrections](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

im gettin a little tired of your broken promises  
promises  
looking at your pager seeing different numbers and  
numbers  
call you on your cell you hangin with the fellas the  
fellas  
hanging with my girls you always gettin jealous and  
jealous

i was with you when you didnt have no dollas no dollas  
hangin at the crib chillin with yo momma yo momma  
never fronted you never brought the drama the drama  
now you flipped the script playa please

no im not the one...say it again oh say it again oh...no  
im not the one...  
you do or you dont

{chorus}  
you do or you dont dont  
you will or you wont wont  
no more nore more baby ima do right  
you can or you cant cant  
be a man be a man man  
no more no more baby ima do right

you treat me like a lady when you open doors and  
doors  
but then you wan front when you wit your boys your  
boys  
how you gon play me when i bought yo clothes yo  
clothes  
the clothes that you be wearin when you wit yo does yo  
does  
you know youy never thought th ati would have the  
nerve the nerve..  
well think about it more since you at the curb the curb  
blowin up my pager say you want a chance a chance  
listen when i playa please

{chorus}

you do or you dont dont  
you will or you wont wont  
no more nore more baby ima do right  
you can or you cant cant  
be a man be a man man  
no more no more baby ima do right

i just wan know...what happened to our love?  
we used to be best friends...where did it go wrong?  
when ya gon see how good it is with me  
im tired...and im through with all your 'listen baby'

{Kiely Ki's rap}  
hey yo your promised me kate spade...but that was last  
year  
boy in the 8th grade...and you aint biggie baby boy so  
now it aint  
one more chance...when your friends around you dont  
wan hold my  
hand...and now you see a girl styling and wildin inside  
the mix...hoppin  
out the whips...the whips the five and six...yes fly  
chrome..so pardon my tone  
...here go a quater go call Tyrone

{chorus to fade}  
you do or you dont dont  
you will or you wont wont  
no more nore more baby ima do right  
you can or you cant cant  
be a man be a man man  
no more no more baby ima do right

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