Jazmine Sullivan f/ Trey Songz "Bust Your Windows Remix"

Visit "Bust Your Windows Remix" on MotoLyrics.com

I bust the windows out ya car And no it didn't mend my broken heart I'll probably always have these ugly scars But right now I don't care about that part

I bust the windows out ya car After I saw you laying next to her I didn't wanna but I took my turn I'm glad I did it cause you had to learn...

I must admit it helped a little bit To think of how you'd feel when you saw it I didn't know that I had that much strength But I'm glad you see what happens when...

You see can't just play with people's feelings Tell them you love them and don't mean it You'll probably say that it was juvenile But I think that I deserve to smile

(Check it uh songz) Hey, hey, hey What Up Jasmine baby This should get to your ears Wanna let you know your albums great You my new favorite baby] She bust the windows out my car My black mercedes 22 inch rims I know it's probably cause I broke her heart But right now I don't care about that part She bust the windows out my car Couldn't believe it when I saw my ride That very moment then I knew it was her Can't even trip because I knew I deserve I must admit it hurt a little bit Thinking how could I lead her to do this I never thought that she had so much strength But she's gonna see what happens when heh hen You throw a brick into a players whip It's goin violent It's so childish

You'll probably say that it was worth your wild Well I hope you a chance to smile She bust the windows out my car My black mercedes 22 inch rims Wrote her initials with a black crobar And when I find her I will know where to start She bust the windows out my car And man I'm lucky that that's all she did I gotta fix this Ain't this some bullshit She bust my windoooooooows Out my car, went too far Just cause the love thing we call ours Fell apart But she had to fuck up my car But I ain't no pussy, I ain't goin trip Spend a couple dollars, I'm a fix my shit Girl you know that you done f'd up now You threw a brick into a players whip It's goin get violent, cause it's so childish She'll probably say that it was worth her wild Mad as I am all I can do is smile She bust my windows, My black mercedes I know it's probably cause I broke her heart I must admit I care about that part Relationship messer upper, must a window buster, baby we made for eachother Ain't nothin better than, Your lovin & come back I need you bad like Jasmine Sullivan I'm a puff 'til the endo gone Ridin in the whip with the windows gone I can see you gettin your tip toe on Quick, throw the brick, and dip she's gone Off in the night, all cause of my Lies Why, I can't get it right I ride through the city lights With my hat bent, behind what used to be called black tents I don't know ya'll, wrote her initials with a crobar That means shorty go hard It was just a one night creep off I ain't even take me sneaks off, I swear I mean it's just a vehicle baby You can throw fits throw bricks you still gonna be chick See I can deal with some craziness that mean you love me Come back home baby Come back home I need you bad Hey We just vibe out

The song will be over in a second No trip Just vibe to the R's She Bust the windows out my car

Visit <u>Jazmine Sullivan f/ Trey Songz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.