

## Ne-Yo f/ Kanye West, Ghostface Killah "So Sick Remix"

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It's ya boy Ne-Yo we gonna do it like this,  
The roc is in the building,  
I keep tellin them the monster don is in the building,  
Kanye West is in the bulding, Ghost Face,  
Our boys gettin fat now. (It's the Remix)  
Got the fat stomach im layed up eatin good now,  
Other girl all stressed out, My girl got the fat ass,  
Shorty mad pullin her hair out!...

[CHORUS] Ne-Yo:

Come through the block in the brand new Benz,  
Knowing that me and that nigga aint friends,  
(Ok girl) Yeah what I did was wack,  
But you dont get a nigga back like that,  
Flossin' around when im up in these streets,  
Knowing that me and that nigga got beef,  
(Ok girl) Yo, what I did was wack  
But dont get a nigga back like that, no!

Kanye:

Im high power but even ????  
That bitch been on my mind all week,  
But back to you ?? chick, you're way thick,  
How you have everything in this world and waste it,  
Quince told dont worry it'll be okay, im so sick like Ne-Yo say,  
Im laid back like Ne-Yo so i holla back at this .creo .hoe,  
She from the N-O but she never told me N.O so,  
We hit the spot to chill where the food get grilled,  
She order the coby beef like shaqel O'neil,  
the second i walked in the whole room got still,  
i dont know how to put this but im kind of a big deal  
And she conceited, she gotta reason,  
She got her hair did, she got her weave in and ima  
sweat that out  
by the evening YOU ..i dont sweat that now i gotta new...

[CHORUS] Ne-Yo:

Come through the block in the brand new Benz,  
Knowing that me and that nigga aint friends,

(Ok girl) Yeah what I did was wack,  
But you dont get a nigga back like that,  
Flossin' around when im up in these streets,  
Knowing that me and that nigga got beef,  
(Ok girl) Yo, what I did was wack  
But dont get a nigga back like that, no!

Ghostface Killah:

Oh girl i cant believe you zoned out,  
Played me for this dude nice shoes & a bottle of co-  
style,  
Im that Don Wilson, 1st 1 to put you up 6 weeks in the  
resident hilton,  
Mink Coates, colorful stones and big stacks,  
Yeah i was fuckin but you dont get me back like that,  
causing me grief,  
You know me and homie had beef,  
Now you got me losing my mind out up in these streets,  
You flamingo, showin yah true colors,  
I heard u was duckin low when you see my brothers,  
But it's all good i move from ex ta next,  
I got the baddest little chick ta sign off for the cheques,  
Fat bubble, her bodies like one of the best,  
But i dont need to say nothin' ask Kanye West,  
She eye candy, smoother than godiva chocolate,  
And you mad cuz you played yourself - it's your fault  
chick.

[CHORUS] Ne-Yo:

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Knowing that me and that nigga aint friends,  
(Ok girl) Yeah what I did was wack,  
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(Ok girl) Yo, what I did was wack  
But dont get a nigga back like that, no!

Ne-Yo:

Shot through the heart the girl got me,  
Shot through the block with his shot gun,  
He lucky i aint ??? shot gun  
Killa type cat, see better be glad im not 1,  
Had a couple stars out in my sky,  
But you was my moon and my sunshine,  
Dude aint even fly he just some guy,  
You played yourself now you lost 1.

[CHORUS] Ne-Yo:

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Knowing that me and that nigga aint friends,  
(Ok girl) Yeah what I did was wack,  
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(Ok girl) Yo, what I did was wack  
But dont get a nigga back like that, no!

[Outro: Ghostface Killah]  
(Talking in background)

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