

## **Amanda Perez**

### **"Whoa"**

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This nigga must be crazy  
Think he could get up on A.P. like that  
Check it out

This be the day that I never forget  
Driving in my Bentley, sipping on my way  
Bangs in the trunk and it hurt my chest  
Blinged all out and it's all on my neck

I went to the crib about 2 o'clock  
Forgot my keys, so I had to knock  
No one came to the front, so I went to the back  
Checked out the shit that just happened

I caught my man in the pool with a girl  
Light skinned chick with Sherley Temple curls  
She got it in easy, she tried to [Incomprehensible]  
And I told the little girl, "Keep your hand on these"

'Cause these shit, they ain't no joke  
And if they get a [Incomprehensible]  
I could care less if you choke  
Gotta handle this here and that's for sure

Whoa  
(Gotta handle this)  
Whoa  
(This some scandle shit)  
Whoa  
(What's a girl to do)  
(When she find her man but naked in the pool)

Whoa  
(Think you're gettin' away, is you crazy)  
(You know that I don't play)  
Whoa  
(You can keep it 'cause on the real, I don't need it)

See, you tryin' to be a playboy  
But got caught up in the game, now you noy  
Matter fact, you could go upstairs and you could pack  
Try to love you but you don't know how to act

Try to hit me from the front and her from the back  
Picking up chicks in my bens in my trunk  
This the Cadillac that ain't the way that it goes  
'Cause I sure you're a trick and I ain't you hoe

So things don't last forever, so you gots to go  
Jump in your ride, put the medal to the floor  
Don't leave nothing behind, take all your clothes  
Take the bloody towel you used for your bloody nose

'Cause this right here, this case is closed  
If you didn't know, then boy now you know  
You up for a bid, so now you're sold

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Whoa  
(What's a girl to do)  
(When she find her man but naked in the pool)

Whoa  
(Think you're gettin' away, is you crazy)  
(You know that I don't play)  
Whoa  
(You can keep it 'cause on the real, I don't need it)

Better not make an excuse to come to that crib  
Don't try to beg for a home 'cause you ain't got no  
where to live  
Sorry little daddy, that's the way that it is  
And right now I gotta handle my biz

'Cause you the type of man that I gotta shut down  
'Cause you the type of man that I don't need around  
I caught you creeping tryin' to act like you were  
sleeping  
For all this time it was you that I was peeping

On all your late night calls, breaking my laws  
Sliding off panties and unsnapping brows  
Don't blame it on me, you did it just because  
Don't try to say you didn't like the way that I was

You so fake pleading with me telling me that it was a  
mistake  
Boy, you was in a dream and now you're awake  
Tell your girl friend to come, pick up her snakes  
So I can go to Sun Set Boulevard, get me a drink

Find a true man faster than you can blink  
What made you think that your shit didn't stink  
You think that you still drivin' smoother than me

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