Aventura "You're Lying/we Got The Crown (envidia) [remix]"

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To me, you was more than just a lover And I put you above all of my dreams I bragged to all the niggas about you I made you my wifey, mother of my kids

Why'd you have to play yourself by playing me? Disrespectin' me like if I was a kid Why you had to fucking lie and play the victim? You brought out the bad in me

I never thought it could be That you would be cheatin' on me You called me the girl of your dreams Kiss me at night, whisper that you love me

I know that I did it to you
But only after I knew
That you were just a game
And you better believe that I ain't gonna play

Go (Go) Leave, 'cause I don't need you

You act and you lie and tu eres la culpable I can't trust no more (Hell, no)

Why you pointin' fingers at me? I'm pointin' fingers at you 'Cause I saw you kissin' him

I read your diary and your letter Boy, I found out you were a player You wanna make up stories, whatever 'Cause you proved to me we can't be together

Like I said, I read your diary and your letter Boy, I found out you were a player You wanna make up stories, whatever 'Cause you proved to me we can't be together How could I ever believe When you're always out on the streets Don't answer calls from me Dial your number your phone just rings

I'm wonderin', who is she? You sayin' I'm diggin' too deep Just respect the consequence Don't be upset, you just got what you gave

Go (Go) Leave, cause I don't need you

You act and you lie and tu eres la culpable I can't trust no more (Hell no)

Why you pointin' fingers at me? I'm pointin' fingers at you 'Cause I saw you kissin' him

Mira, tenia bien confianza Fuiste mi primer amor Y me rompiste con mentiras Puras mentiras del corazón

You say I was your inspiration And I could tell you really cared But if you really valued my heart You would have always been there

I'm tired of all the lonely nights
Wishin' you were by my side
The scent still lingers, my body needs ya
Don't mean nothing, I'm still gonna leave ya

First off you won't forget the ways I made you wet And you could tease the next But only with finesse and to make you feel good It wasn't necessarily sex

I guarantee this you're gonna miss forever You're gonna reminisce, I'm number one on your list And maybe you're gonna wish, so whatcha gotta say? Matter fact, wait, gotta meet up with my date ¿Qué tú crees this is Max Agente?

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Oh, no, yeah, uh, huh

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