

Aventura

"You're Lying/we Got The Crown"

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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 corazÃ³n

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
Â¿QuÃ© tÃ© creees this is Max Agente?

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Oh, no, yeah, uh, huh

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