

Avias "Ant"

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Chorus: (2x's)

I feel like an ant, cause I'm so small to you
You went in his pants, aint nothing else you can do
A bad romance, wish I just never met you
You'll never have a nigga that's swanging through that
will do the stuff that
I would do

Verse1:

I brought you them heels, all of yo meals,
Treat-ed you like a queen in a palace on the hills,
You turned yo back on me for that nigga you a twerker
You treat me like an ant and I'm suppose to be the
worker
Girl you a jerka, make me just wanna murda,
Treat you like giant spider, girl just hurt ya
You can keep that gucci, better yet just keep that gucci
I don't want yo body yo, yo ran down freaking coochie
Suppose to be my friend but that nigga back stab me
Wish I was with christian girl that wanted to have me
Everyday a 40 and watching you smoke them plants
Aint got enough for the water bill or the rent
Wanted me to move in you was happy and jolly
Then you moved all your relatives into our colony
Lazy on sofas, need a job, popping molllys
I had to call the uhaul to whip out the trollys
It's a new day and age I think I like yo friend tristen
Got so much class, and body like a video vixen
Saw them model pictures you had up, in the van
Beautifulest tan with her laying in the sand
You said you all grown up but got a boy and uma man
Girl get up out my face I need my space like air in a can
I'll never put yo ass in a beamer or a benz
You can kick rocks just like enemys, fake friends
I'm putting words on the streets you a cheater and you
dumb
Turned from five star meals while this nigga feeding
you crumbs
Said that you getting married I just looked at you and
hummed
Saw you in walmart after the breakup you looked
bummed

I aint worried cause I got them hits that make you
wanna turn
That nigga want you for sex, up in you an earthworm
Let him jump bad all the goons coming to thump
Put him out like bug un-der on my shoe stomp

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Verse2:

Nigga make you dance, that nigga make you dance,
that nigga you make you
Dance like it's ants in your pants,
Doing yo all to please him so that nigga will stay
When he don't give a freak about you anyway
We was together for to long and you threw that it all
away
Like a horse tired of eating and demolish the hay
When the rent is due next month where are you gonna
stay
I be balling with the buddies at the beach, tampa bay
It couldve been a family with us, building a family tree
But we departed like a stem just, let, go, a, leaf
It's a big ol world so uma find my girl
Everything aint always bout a nut, ask a squirrel
Girl you did me wrong, remember all the bling
So when I bite back, uma make sure that it sting
Let me slow down uma just forgive and forget
Besides I forgot I'm dealing with little kids
Now you bugging me, cause you want me back
Knowing damn well it aint going down like that
Treated me like a cd that you thought was whack
Girl you burned me, then, you put me in the back
The back burner, I aint with it, I am too qualified
Couldnt even be a woman couldnt swallow you pride
You feel ashamed I know you two faced go ahead an
hide
Pushing yourself further back like raid to a fly
You can have yo mound I'm heading to some-thing new
I am on some-thing new like an ant to honey dew
It's a big ol world and you bugging me out
I don't want you, I will find another girl yo no doubt

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