

B Boy Truth "Irreplaceable (Male Version)"

Visit "[Irreplaceable \(Male Version\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is from a man's point of view..

Fellas, sometimes we gotta tell them ladies

To the right, to the right
(Huh, get, get to steppin')
To the right, to the right
(Woahh ayy yeah)
To the right, to the right
That's where I'm goin' in the middle of the night
Now in the closet, that's your stuff
But trick, I bought it, so bitch don't touch (don't touch)
You talk a lotta bullshit, alright
But while you walk 'n talk I'mma gettin' high now
It's my name that's on your last
You bald-headed rat tryna get ridda that
Back up outta my face fraud
I'm really tryna not talk to you

Talkin' bout I'm neva gonna find a girl like you
You must got me fucked up
You must not know 'bout me
You must think I'm playing
'Cause I can have another you in an hour
Matter of fact, she's upstairs in tha shower, baby

You must now know 'bout me
You must think I'm playing
I can find another you on the corner
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin' you're
irreplaceable

Trick, give me my phone so I can call the chick and see
if she's home, yeah
(Oh shit I) Oh shit I forgot she's already home
What did you think I was putting you out for?
'Cause you was unreal
Kinda like the horse that was sittin' on the back of your
head
Baby fix them teeth
Seeing your face is so old to me

Back out outta my face fraud

I'm really not tryna talk to you
Tellin' me I'm neva finding a girl like you
Well ya got me so damn twisted

You must not know 'bout me
You must think I'm playing
'Cause I can have another you in a minute
Matter of fact, she'll drive up in a minute, baby

You must not know 'bout me
You must think I'm playing
I can have another you in an hour
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin', you're
irreplaceable (irreplaceable)

So since I'm not your everything
I'm not giving you anything
Nothing at all to you
Baby, I'm not giving you nothing, no wayyy
Go ahead and she'd your tears
'Cause the truth of the matter is
Replacing you was done last year

To the right, to the right
To the right, to the right (you gotta go, go to the right
right oh yeah)
To the right, to the right (oh yeah ohh woahhh)
To the right, to the right
Don't you ever for a second get to thinkin' (What?!)
Get to thinkin' (What?!)
Get to thinkin' you're irreplaceable

You must not know 'bout me
You must think I'm playing
You must not know that I can have another you in a
minute
Matter of fact, she'll be here in a minute. baby

You must not know about me (baby)
You must think I'm playing
I can have another you in an hour
Matter of fact, she's upstairs in the shower ohhh

You must not know 'bout me
You must think I'm playing
I can find another you, baby
There's so many of you baby

Gold diggin' (You must not know 'bout me)
Two timin' (You must think I'm playing)
Back stabbin'

[???

Always leaving, I need somethin'

But the truth is

You have always been replaceable (Ooh)

Please see yourself out this way

Visit [B Boy Truth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.