

Britney Spears "Toy Soldier"

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Yeah, smash on the radio
Bet I penned it

(Britney, break me off)
Ooh, toy soldier
(Britney, break me off)
Ooh, toy soldier

(Britney, break me off)
Ooh, toy soldier
(Britney, break me off)
Ooh, toy soldier

I'm out the door, it's automatic, simple, babe
(Why you wanna do that to me?)
I'm like a fire bottle bustin' in your face
(Why you wanna do that to me?)

So tired of you being up in my space
How much more could I take?
I'm tired of private drivers
Need a general that ain't weak

When I shut the door leavin' with my bags
Hit the scene in my new wagon
Bet he gonna wish he knew
The type of fun that I'm gettin' into

Peek-a-boo, he good
Doin' things you wish you could
He's not talkin', he's just walkin'
Like them city boys from New York

This time I need a soldier
A really bad ass soldier
That know how to take, take care of me
I'm so damn glad that's over

This time I need a soldier
I'm sick of toy soldiers
A boy that knows how to take care of me
Won't be just comin' over

I don't want no more
(Toy soldiers)
I'm simply sick and tired of those
(Toy soldiers)

I don't want no more
(Toy soldiers)
I'm simply sick and tired of those
(Toy soldiers)

I want it more than ever now
I realized that they ain't listenin'
Like a princess supposed to get it
That's why I'm dustin' off my fitted

Comin' back looking delicious
Yes I know they wanna kiss me
Now I hold them at attention
'Cause new Britney's on a mission

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Hit the scene in my new wagon
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Brit, I heard that he was sayin'
He's still in love with you and
Brit, I heard he sayin'
He could stay if he wanted to and

Brit, I heard that every man
Out here is wantin' you now
Brit, I heard, I heard
What you gonna do now?

This time I need a soldier
A really bad ass soldier
That know how to take, take care of me
I'm so damn glad that's over

This time I need a soldier
I'm sick of toy soldiers
A boy that knows how to take care of me
Won't be just comin' over

(I need, I'm so sick of toy soldiers)
The boy that knows how to take care of me
Won't be just comin' over, comin' over, comin' over
(I need, I'm so sick of toy soldiers)
The boy that knows how to take care of me
Won't be just comin' over

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