

Ciara

"I'm Out"

Visit "[I'm Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies, it's your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Gon' and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Then the new girl that he on
Go 'head and tell him now
You gon' miss me when I'm gone

Aye yo, Ci Ci

Let me show you how to do a singin' bitch, greasy
You was by Lennox, yeah the one on Peach Street
I was with Dimitri, seen you on your lovin' hip hop men, D.C.
"F-f-fuck these petty niggas" is a bitch motto
If I say I don't wax, every bitch follow
If I'm sippin' in the club, mix Moscato
I got a big fat ass, big dicks follow
Hit-Hit him with the back shots
Hit him with the ass shots
Take him to the bank then I hit him with the cash shots
I do it big, I hit him with the CAPS LOCK
I'm gonna ball, I hit him with the mascot
No, I never been there, but I like to Bangkok
Big fat titties when they hangin' out my tanktop
You gon' play me, on Instagram nigga tryna shade me
But your bitch at home tryna play me
I'm Nicki M Weezy F, baby
Man, fuck you and your lady
Gun' butt you, cause you shady
Now which bitch want it?
Cause that bitch did it
I gave him to you bitch
Don't fucking forget it

I just went through a break up (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

But it's okay, I got my cake up (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Do my hair, put on some makeup (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Tryna see where tonight gon' take us (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
I put some pics up lookin' sexy (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Now this nigga wanna text me (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
How much you wanna bet me? (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
He gon' regret the day he left me (Ooh yay-yay-yay, ooh yay-yay-yay)

Celebratin' the breakin' up, oh whoa
Bartender, go 'head and pour me a little more
Tonight we gon' have us a good time
Let's have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa

Ladies, it's your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Gon' and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Then the new girl that he on
Go 'head and tell him now
"You gon' miss me when I'm gone" (I'm out)

I'm out
I'm out
I'm out

Now tell me, do my ladies run this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Not even Hammer can touch this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
We standin' up on all the couches (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Tomorrow you gon' hear about this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
This is what you're hearin' through your speakers (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
That's why we dancin' til our feet hurt (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
See I found out he was my problem (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Tonight I came out here to solve him (Ooh yay-yay-yay, ooh yay-yay-yay)

Celebratin' the breakin' up, oh whoa
Bartender, go 'head and pour me a little more
Tonight we gon' have us a good time
Let's have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa

Ladies, it's your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Gon' and get your sexy on
If you know that you better

Then the new girl that he on
Go 'head and tell him now
"You gon' miss me when I'm gone" (I'm out)

The way I put it on you got you goin' trippy, trippy (whoa)
You wanna come for it, wishin' you could get it, get it (whoa)

No-o-o-o-oooo, no-o-o-o-oooo

I got you hot, make you stop, when you see me, see me

You got your hand up, talkin' 'bout "gimme, gimme"

No-o-o-o-oooo, no-o-o-o-oooo

Ladies, it's your song
So as soon as this come on

Say "fuck these petty niggas" if these niggas did you wrong

If he got a new bitch, then tell that bitch meet you outside

And pop her like a molly, tell them bitches recognize

Grinnin' (I'm out), I'm winnin'

The end and the beginnin'

I send them on an errand then I send them like my children (children)

You couldn't get a fan if it was hangin' from the ceilin' (I'm out)

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