

## Coko

# "Try-Na Come Home"

Visit "[Try-Na Come Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, ooh, whoa  
Yeah, yeah

Word is that I was tripping  
You're looking so fly, dripping  
Those loafers I bought you last week  
You know the one's, green, suede Gucci

Got off of work early one day  
Went to the mall to get a shirt to match your suede  
But when I pulled into the driveway  
You was hearing her shout and looking my way, babe

Why you keep tryna to come home  
When you know you got another girl that you want  
And you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
Tryna to come home, home

Caught you on my caller id  
So that girl's the one you chose over me  
Why you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
You're tryna to come home, home

You must have thought just maybe  
Trying to be lying doing Eddie Murphy  
But I saw you one minute, and I saw her one minute  
You was lip locked one minute, could it be?

And I guess it wasn't you who spent the time with me  
And I guess it wasn't you who had them set of keys  
And it damn sure wasn't you, trying to get up on me  
Seven days a week believe me it's not easy

Why you keep tryna come home  
When you know you got another girl that you want  
And you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
Tryna to come home, home

Caught you on my caller id  
So remember so you can chase after me  
Why you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
You're tryna come home, home

You can tell me what you want  
Just pack your things and get it up  
Don't make me call the fuzz and make complaints  
I'll make you wish and you would shrink

You can tell me what you want  
Just pack your things and get it up  
You can go back to your ways  
And leave me here, you'll get replaced

Why you keep tryna come home  
When you know you got another girl that you want  
And you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
Tryna come home, home

Caught you on my caller id  
So that girl's the one you chose over me  
Why you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
You're tryna come home, home

Why you keep tryna come home  
When you know you got another girl that you want  
And you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
Trying to come home, home

Caught you on my caller id  
So remember so you can chase after me  
Why you keep blowing up my cellular phone  
You're tryna to come home, home

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