

Fight Paris "Deville"

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It must really, really piss you off
To see the way that I walk and I talk
And how your girl's eyes stray from you when I stroll
through the room
And I know it really makes you sad
You know that girl with you man, I already had
And that trick that she does with her tongue, oh yeah, I
taught her that one

I mean Goddamn
It must really, really drive you crazy
To hear your girl callin' me baby
But don't you worry I don't feel the same
And to tell you the truth, man, I don't even know her
name
And I know it's really hard to swallow
When it comes to me, your girl's known to follow
And I really hate to speak so bluntly, but man, your girl
she just chose me

Oh, oh, oh, I hate to be the one that let's you know
That your girl's everywhere I go and front row at every
show

Oh, oh, oh, and I hate to say that I told you so
But I am, I am the fuckin' one your girl's been waiting
for
Oh, oh, oh, I hate to be the one that let's you know
As soon I walked out the door, I heard your girl she was
screamin' for more
Oh, oh, oh and I hate to say that I told you so
'Cause I am, I am the fuckin' one your girl's been
waiting for
I am the fuckin' one your girl's been waiting for
I am the fuckin' one your girl's been waiting for

Get ready bitches, we're about to blow your fuckin'
mind
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