

## J. Holiday "Wrong Lover"

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(Rick Ross)You Might need a passport for this one  
(Rick Ross)Its internacional  
(Rick Ross)J.Holiday!  
(J.holiday)And we got a special Guess  
(Rick Ross)Guess who... Boss!  
(J.holiday)You know sometimes ladies they move to  
fast and they choose the wrong one  
(Rick Ross)Yea!  
(J.holiday)But if you like me...  
(Rick Ross)Rite  
(J.holiday)we just might take yours back  
(Rick Ross)I'm with that  
(J.holiday)like repossession  
(Rick Ross)belive that

(Verse 1)

By the way that you scream my name  
I put a talk that you aint been claimed  
Now you up in here with that lame  
Looking back you chose the wrong lover  
(That's the wrong dude over there Baby)  
And I can tell that you feel the same  
You see me your expression change  
I don't want To approach or disrespect  
So I text you I gotta have you tonight

(Bridge)

So lets do it again  
Meet me at the spot  
So we can Dot dot dot-dot dot dot  
Alright (Alright)  
She hit me back like 3 O'clock

(Chorus)

Is the way that you walk smooth (so sexy)  
The way that You move oooh  
Girl I can't let You escape I have to repossesuate  
Is the way that you walk smooth  
The way that You move oooh  
Since that night you was all mines  
You realized you chose the wrong lover

(Verse 2)

By the way that You play your game  
Put a talk that your field done changed  
But baby now all you can say for yourself is I love ya  
And it's written all on your face (all over your face)  
That you wanna meet me at your place  
I don't want To approach or disrespect  
So I text baby what's up for tonight (sup baby deal with  
me)

(Bridge)

So lets do it again  
Meet me at the spot  
So we can Dot dot dot-dot dot dot  
Alright (Alright)  
She hit me back like 3 O'clock

(Chorus)

(Rick ross talking)  
I need you baby  
Ridin with that sucker Not a good look  
Not a good Look!  
Not frontin baby I Got more paper than Him to  
Not being arrogant or am I?

(Rick ross verse 3)

I shines on a rainy night  
My new mercedes bright  
I let her hit the smoke  
Me knowing this how ladys like it  
We counting thousand stacks  
I'm on my 89th  
She on her 21st  
Feel like a pretty curse  
But then the tables turn  
She actin like she aint concerned  
Running with a wide reciver cuz he's paper firm  
Another angel came  
Player got he's ankle sprained  
Out for the season now she see that things are not the  
same  
She made the wrong choice picked the wrong man  
But baby I forgive now get with the program  
It's ricky ross jholiday You a star and I got the perfect  
part to play

(Chorus)

