

Jeannie Ortega

"Crowded"

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(feat. Papoose)

[Papoose]

Jeannie Ortega, Papoose

Imma show you how it's supposed to be done, uh

[Verse 1]

Don't get me started, it's getting kinda crowded in here

Back up off me, I'm feeling like I'm suffocating

Now here's my problem, I'm not gonna be your chick on the side

Forget about it, you know damn well it wouldn't be right

I don't know what you been thinking bout me

Did you think this was gonna be that easy?

Hell no you must be going crazy

[Chorus]

Why don't you get out of my life, get out of my sight
Get off of my back.

Why don't you get back to your world, Go back to your girl

I think you owe her.

I know what's going on

I won't be second to none

Back off 'cause you're crowding my space

You need to get out of my face

[Verse 2]

Let's be honest I'm not the type of chick you can use

And if you want it, if you want it you'll have to choose

Oh I've been through this, been cheated on I know how it feels

How would I know that, you wouldn't do the same to me.

I don't know what you been thinking bout me

Did you think this was gonna be that easy?

Hell no you must be going crazy

[Chorus]

Why don't you get out of my life, get out of my sight

Get off of my back.
Why don't you get back to your world, Go back to your
girl
I think you owe her.
I know what's going on

I won't be second to none
Back off 'cause you're crowding my space
You need to get out of my face

[Papoose]

Bk, Bk Uh
They say you can't have your cake and eat it too
Tell me what's the meaning?
What's the sense of me having cake if I can't eat it?
Cheaters never win my friend
You like creeping but hate when your girl start cheating
Imagine if you came home to your wife
Opens your door and locked it then you found R. Kelly
hiding in your closet
I knew you would start cheating before you even
stopped it
Unlike when you double your money I'm a profit
Albert Einstein was smart but I'm so wiser
I'm a ladies man, your man is a womanizer
You gotta fight for love, can you make a fist
Since your name is Jeannie, can I make a wish?
Don't mind your setbacks, every move major
Growing for me hey just do me one favor
He put you on the side lemme be your savior
Crowded, Papoose, Jeannie Ortega

[Chorus]

Why don't you get out of my life, get out of my sight
Get off of my back.
Why don't you get back to your world, Go back to your
girl
I think you owe her.
I know what's going on
I won't be second to none
Back off 'cause you're crowding my space
You need to get out of my face

Get out of my life, get out of my sight, get off of my
back
Cause you're crowding my space
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