

## **Jeannie Ortega Feat. Papoose**

### **"Crowded"**

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Jeannie Ortega

Papoose

Let me show you all how it's supposed to be done, uh

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

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

Now here's my problem, I'm not gon' 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 thinkin' 'bout me

Did you think this was gon' be that easy?

Hell no, you must be going crazy

Why don't you get outta my life

Get outta my sight, get off o' 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 crowdin' my space

You need to get outta my face

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 thinkin' 'bout me

Did you think this was gon' be that easy?

Hell no, you must be going crazy

Why don't you get outta my life

Get outta my sight, get off o' 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 crowdin' my space  
(Papoose)  
You need to get outta my face

BK, B, uh, K, 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 creepin'  
But hate when your girl starts cheatin'

Imagine if you came home to your wife  
Opened your door and locked it  
Then you found R. Kelly hiding in your closet  
I knew you would start cheatin' before you even  
stopped it  
I'm like when you double your money, I'm a profit

Albert Einstein was smart but I'm some 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 Genie, can I make a wish?

No minor set backs, every move major  
Grown folk behavior, just do me one favor  
He put you on the side, let me be your savior  
Crowded, Papoose, Jeannie Ortega

Why don't you get outta my life  
Get outta my sight, get off o' 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 crowdin' my space  
You need to get outta my face

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