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Jeannie Ortega Feat. Papoose "Crowded (Radio Edit)"

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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' â€Â[~]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 â€Â~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' $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{\circ}$ 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 â€Â[~]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 â€Â~cause you're crowdin' my space You need to get outta my face

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