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Keyshia Cole "Guess What?"

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Keyshia, Jada You made it, ma

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I am tired of the bullshit, competin' with these other chicks You don't know what to do with this, you acts like this An' guess what? Nigga, I'm leavin' you An' guess what? I'm needin' my keys from you

I was so stupid for love, thinkin' you was Everythin' a real man can give me an' more But guess not, nigga, I'm leavin' you An' guess what? I'm needin' my key's from you

Nigga, here's the photo, I gotcha comin' up out her front door

Thought you had me fast but damn, you didn't know Every time you paged her, she would page me An' tell me you were there

An' that's a no no, I let you go for months thinkin' so Wonderin' why you haven't hit this in so long I'm a smart bitch an' I gave you the rope An' now you're hangin' there

Tell me what in the hell you're thinkin' Bein' home alone another weekend I let you get away with this nonsense for too long Ain't gon' be no more callin' it slow

I am tired of the bullshit, competin' with these other chicks

You don't know what to do with this, you acts like this An' guess what? Nigga, I'm leavin' you An' guess what? I'm needin' my keys from you

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Now you wanna conversate

Sit back an' talk about the mistakes you made When I was on your plate but nigga, hold yo' wait now Wasn't you the one sayin' your woman You would always appreciate?

I guess it's safe to say now every man that you meet Has a tendency to cheat, shame on me For thinkin' you were the same Hold you with everythin' that you thought She would be, stay off me

Tell me what in the hell you're thinkin' Bein' home alone another weekend I let you get away with this nonsense for too long Ain't gon' be no more callin' it slow

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Everythin' I told you, I showed you Everythin' I promised, came true, if not, boo, I owe you But it's your loss now an' it ain't nothin' You know me, I still got the duplex across town

You wanna act hard, yeah, l'ma give you your key's back Just give me my platinum an' placards

Yeah an' I can't lie, I'ma miss pullin' your hair An' hittin' it from the back hard

Guess what? I'm just bein' a man I messed up, fortunately, I ain't got the best luck But at the end of the day Just ask me if I give a left nut

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An' guess what? I'm needin' my key's from you

So where were you? Where you been? You didn't answer your phone, you ain't gotta answer my calls? So now you gon' try to play me, yo, I'm tired of this bullshit Get the fuck out, take all your shit an' get the fuck out I'm leavin'

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