Melanie B
"Pack Your S**t"

"Pack Your St"**

Pack your shit and get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit and get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more

Can't you see now baby
With the tears in my eyes I don't feel right
But you don't feel the same way
How can we live this way

You got your girls on the telephone
Talkin 'bout this and that, that and this
So pack your shit
Go on your merry little way
I've got no time for you today, no way

You said you hupd up but you never fucked up (fucked up)
But what the hell is this shit on my covers? (cover)
You say you love me every time you fuck me (every time you fuck me)
How could you do this to me

Pack your shit (pack your shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack your shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more

Now wait a minute now baby girl
You say the pain in your life is because of me
There you go fucking up my clothes, my cars
Did all I have to do for you, baby

So check your best friend walking round the house
With those tight mini skirts and no drawers on
Baby you're a man, and me she said

And I'll fulfil your every fantasy

That's when I hupd her but I never fucked
You never found no shit on the covers
Said I loved you every time I kissed you
How could you do this to me

Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
How could you do this to me?

You said you hugpd her
But you never fucked her
So what the hell is this shit on my covers? (what's that
shit on the cover)
You say you love me
Every time you're near me
How could you do this to me, oh

Boy you gotta
Pack your shit
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more (no, no)
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more, oh

Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more, oh
Boy you gotta
Pack your shit (pack that shit)
And get the hell out
Don't come back around here no more
Oh