

## **Melanie B**

# **"Pack Your Shit"**

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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  
Cant 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  
Got your girls on the telephone  
Talkin bout this and that, that and this  
So pack your shit  
Go on your merry little way  
Ive got no time for you today  
No way  
You said you hupd up  
But you never fucked up (up)  
So 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 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  
Now wait a minute now, baby girl  
You say the pain in your life is because of me  
Then you go fucking up my clothes, my cars  
Did all I have to do for you, baby  
So check your best friend  
Walkin round the house  
With those tight mini skirts and no drawers on  
Baby your a man in me she said  
And I'll fulfill your every fantasy  
That's when I hupd up  
But I never fucked up  
You never found no shit up on no covers

Said I loved you  
Every time I kissed you  
How could you do this to me (mel b & sisqo)  
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 hupd up  
But you never fucked up  
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 fuck 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

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