

Melanie B (Melanie Brown)

"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
Can't you see it 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
I've got no time for you today, no way
You said you hugged her
But you never fucked her (her)
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
There you go fucking up, close my cars
Did all I have to do for you, baby
So check your best friend
Walkin round the house
With those tight fitting skirts and no drawers on
"Baby your a man, and me" she said
"And I'll fulfill your every fantasy"
That's when I hugged her
But I never fucked her
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 hugged 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 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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