

Mims

"I Did You Wrong"

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Yeah, wow, uhh
Yeah, Mims
Let's go, yeah, uhh

Look, I hit it once right after I dissed her
Then after that tried rap to her sister
Same day, had her a*** in the bed ya'll
Same day and she giving me h*** ya'll

Now I don't lie, I'm a player for real
I learn the game, so I'm playing the field
I tell the truth, I don't fill her with lies
They feel on my hair, I feel on their thighs

It's a trade off baby, it ain't a surprise
You call me a 4, she call me a 5
That's 30 to skeet and 30 to slide
And according to me it's plenty of time, so

I don't know what you tripping for
We done went through this s*** before
A few women ain't going to like this song
So I apologize now 'cause

I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song
I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song

I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song
I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song

Look, I know this dame by the name of Susie
Always in my ear like she ain't no groupie
She like, we don't gotta rush tonight
We can talk a lil' bit and watch a lil' movie

I'm like baby, I ain't K Ci or JoJo
I'm trying to see where this bottle of Hypno' go
I'm trying to take this to the mo' and slide

You show a lil' thigh, I show a lil' mojo

I admit, I had to hit her with game
But as soon as I hit it, I split
Now she sitting back mad, throwing dirt on my name
Upset like he ain't s***, shame on me

I don't know what you tripping for
We done went through this s*** before
A few women ain't going to like this song
So I apologize now 'cause

I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song
I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song
(I'm a bad)

I know I did you wrong
(To many things man)
That's why I wrote this song
(But I ain't done yet thought)
I know I did you wrong
(I got a list of names I gotta go add)
That's why I wrote this song
(Check it out)

It was Keisha, Pam, Tina and Stace
Mary, Kay, Elena and Faith, Sheena from 8th
Talia, Tamia, Shia, Tia, Juanita, Rasheeda, Beth, Tisha,
Ruby, Judy
Oh, f*** her, she never gave me no booty

I kicked her out, sent her back to her crib
'Cause she was running her mouth about me in her
c***
Let's not forget about Michelle
She tried to max out my cards like Blu Cantrell

Once we hit 'em up styles s***
She was my down b***
Until she heard I was f***g
Some out of town b***

I don't know what you tripping for
We done went through this s*** before
A few women ain't going to like this song
So I apologize now 'cause

I know I did you wrong
That's why I wrote this song

(Oh, I'm sorry)
I know I did you wrong
(I'm sorry y'all)
That's why I wrote this song
(I apologize ladies)

I know I did you wrong
(So sorry)
That's why I wrote this song
(I'm just tellin' the truth though)
I know I did you wrong
(I love you all)
That's why I wrote this song

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