

Murs "Silly Girl"

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You know what?
Yeah, the lil', lil', lil' stuff between your legs ain't gon'
keep me
And neither is you callin' me every five minutes
Like you need to know what, what I be doin'

I'm at where I'm at and I'ma be where I'ma be
And that's about all you need to know
And you need to use your inside voice when you talk to
me
'Cause all that raisin your voice with me in front of your
friends

In the car and your cell phone and it, it, it's not hot, it's
not cute
It's not gettin' you anywhere and it's about to get you
fired
So, calm it down

She thought that makin' me wait was the way to get me
hooked
Now fellas, we all know the oldest trick in the book
What you do you wait around, waitin' 'til she breaks
down
One day at the crib, she gon' let you break ground

Soon found out she was so real wit it
One year, no love, man, who would deal wit it?
Me, I fell for it, romancin', financin'
A couple years back I woulda told you there was no
chance in hell

But, oh well, here I was
That's how it be when you're fallin' in
I wouldn't say that, maybe it was
Them trips to the gentleman's club, oh well

That got me feelin' I was givin' but I wasn't gettin' back
Man, that story 'bout that cow and that milk ain't a fact
'Cause if you wait too long, the milk goes sour
And I like my love hot, no more cold showers so

Silly little girl, simple little girl
You didn't want me when I wanted you, you
I'm on to other girls, I don't want you in my world
And there's not a single thing that you can do, do

You're playin' on my phone and you won't leave me
alone
I think it's finally time for you to get a clue, clue
You told all your friends about the time we used to
spend
Now I'm 'bout to run it all throughout your crew, crew

Ooh, I called Pam, you know the one that always liked
me
You tried to tell her that I had the drip, just to spite me
But she didn't buy it, guess what, was down to try it
And we did a lot more than kiss, I can't deny it

I took her to the Hyatt, tie her to the [Incomprehensible]
And took Tasha to the Hyatt, oh yeah, I went there
again
And starin' in my windows is just not hot
Always thought you was a freak, never knew you liked
to watch

And I'ma call the cops next time you come to my job
And my new girlfriend, she from the hood, she down to
squab
And when she take out them earrings, crunch time,
punch time
Believe me, I know, let me tell you 'bout this one time

I came home late, didn't call, wait that's not the point
She gets another fight, she's goin' back to the joint
So, don't waste her time, we both know you can't fight
Now quit hidin' in them bushes and go home,
goodnight

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Yo, I knew this silly chick was diggin' me

I said I had a girl but if you keep it on the low
Then you can get with me, see, I done switched the
game up
Now she ask when I'ma leave her
You know the answer last time that came up

Why you keep stressin', just keep undressin'
This a headache I swear, I never learned my lesson
Told myself about these undercover dealings, why?
'Cause these silly chicks end up always catchin'
feelings

And what I'm 'sposed to do
When a late night freak in the Jeep end up gettin' a lil'
close to you
Close to who, close to me?
Nah, my lil' thing on the side, this ain't how it's
supposed to be

Supposed to hit it, quit it, hit it again
Chill for a while then flip it again
But she started actin', crazy, I split to the end
She told the girls how I get down, now I'm hittin' her
friend

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