MotoLyrics.com



## Murs "Sillygirl"

Visit "Sillygirl" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Intro]

**MotoLyrics** 

You know what? Yeah the lil' lil' lil' stuff between your legs ain't gon' keep me And neither is you callin me every 5 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 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 [Murs] 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 would a told you there was no chance in hell But oh well, here I was That's how it be when you're fallin in - umm

I wouldn't say that; maybe it was

Them trips to the gentlemen'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

[Chorus: Murs] 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

[Murs]

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 {?}

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!

[Chorus]

[Verse Three] Yo, I knew this silly chick was diggin me I shoulda 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, ha ha

[Chorus]

Visit <u>Murs</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.