

Mya "Switch It Up"

Visit "[Switch It Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You think you know but you have no idea
(Hope you're ready)

You say you a gangsta, keep saying you a gangsta
Really think you a gangsta, don't you?
Think you can have your cake and eat it too
Sweety, that don't make you a gangsta
I'mma put it on you and I'm through
Watch me show you gangsta

Any other night I'll be rocking Sports Center T-shirt
Ponytail with my slippers
Probably callin' your phone asking when you coming
home
Fed up with the lies and the slip ups

But tonight I'mma flip up
Something sexy on do you like a pimp does
Cooking dinner when my 4 inch grinds
Rockin' La Perla treat you like a king and spoil you

What you want
(I'll do it)
And what you need
(I'll prove it)
I'mma be your sweet thing just for the evening
(But don't get too used to it)

'Cause I'm coming to cut you off
This will be the last time I break you off
Bet you won't know that you lost a good thing 'til it's
gone

Tonight I'll be your waitress, your mistress
(Anything you need I'm at your service)
Your sister, your doctor
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up, make you want more when I switch it up
Show you what's yours when I switch it up
Watch me switch it, switch it, switch

Lover, your mother
(Anything you need I'm at your service)
Temporary secretary
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up make you want more when I switch it up
But it ain't yours 'cause I'm switchin' up
Boy I'm switchin', switchin' up

Any other time I will be pissed off
Maxin' out your cards, scratchin' up your car
From the back to the front actually
Scratchin' her name on the front door

But tonight I'll be Latisha
That chick that you had up in my Beemer
Everythin' you ain't see me
When you thought you had the G, tonight I'mma be her

Boy' what you want
(I'll do it)
What you need
(I'll prove it)
I'mma be your sweet thing just for the evenin'
But don't get too used to it

'Cause I'm coming to cut you off
This will be the last time I break you off
Bet you won't know you lost a good one when I'm gone

Tonight I'll be your waitress, your mistress
(Anything you need I'm at your service)
Your sister, your doctor
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up, make you want more when I switch it up
Show you what's yours when I switch it up
Watch me switch it, switch it, switch

Lover, your mother
(Anything you need I'm at your service)
Temporary secretary
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up, make your want more when I switch it up
But it ain't yours 'cause I'm switchin' up
Boy, I'm switchin', switchin' up

No more crying'
(No more tryin')
I don't like it

(So I've decided)

I'mma leave you somethin'
So that you can remember me
Gon' be so sick of me
You'll be M Y A s feen

We gon' change
(So I)
Switch up my game
(And I)
Took a look in the mirror and said
Mya, you can't stay

Left a scent on your pillow
Torn pictures in the window
Keys to the 6 double O
Change the number to my cell phone
So you can't call me no more

Your waitress, your mistress
(Anything you need I'm at your service)
Your sister, your doctor
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up, make you want more when I switch it up
Show you what's yours when I switch it up
Watch me switch it, switch it, switch

Lover, your mother
(Anything you need I'm at your service)
Temporary secretary
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up, make you want more when I switch it up
But it ain't yours 'cause I'm switchin' up
Watch me switch it

Tonight I'll your waitress, your mistress
(Anythin' you need I'm at your service)
You're ready for me baby?
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up, make you want more when I switch it up
Show you what's yours when I switch it up
Watch me switch it, switch it, switch

Lover, your mother
(Anythin' you need I'm at your service)
Temporary secretary
(Give it even though you don't deserve it)

I'll switch it up on you
Then I'll take it back from you
Boy, you're gonna be so sick for me

You said you was gangsta
Kept sayin' you was gangsta
Really thought you was gangsta
Now look at you

And now you cryin' at my driveway, knockin' on my
door
Goin' crazy, can't reach me 'cause I switched my phone
Caught up with you, now you know better
Never ever mess with a gangasta

Visit [Mya](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.