Olivia Newton-John "Don't Stop Believin'"

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[Incomprehensible]
Fell real good wavin' your hands in the air
Admit two shots in the atmosphere
Put 'em up, put 'em up

It's been three weeks since you were looking for your friend

The one you let hit it and never called you again Remember when he told you he was about the Benjamins?

You act like you ain't here him, but gave him a little trim

To begin, how you think you're really going to pretend Like you wasn't down and you called him again? Plus when, you give it up so easy you ain't even foolin' him

If you did it then, then you'd probably do it again

Talking out your neck, saying you're a Christian
A Muslim, sleeping with the Gin
Now that was the sin that did Jezebel in
Who're you going to tell when the repercussions spin?

Showing off your ass 'cause your thinking it's a trend Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again You know I only say it 'cause I'm truly genuine Don't be a hard rock, when you really are a gem

Baby girl, respect is just the minimum Nigga's creepin' and you still defending him Now Lauryn is only human Don't think I haven't been through the same predicament

Let it sit inside your head like a million women in Philly

It's silly when girls sell their souls because it's in Look at what you be in, hair weaves like Europeans Fake nails up out Koreans

Come again Yo, when when come again

When when come again My friend come again

Guys you know you'd better, watch out Some girls, some girls are only, about That thing, that thing, that thing That thing, that thing

The second verse is dedicated to the men More concerned with his rims and his Tim's than his women

Him and his men, come in the club like hooligans Don't care who they offend poppin' game, like you got yen

Let's stop pretend, the ones that pissed out by they waste men

Cristal by the case men, still living in his Mother's basement

The pretty face men claiming that they be the big men Need to take care of their three and four kids

But they face a court case when the child support's late Money taking and heart breaking now you wonder why women hate men

The sleepy silent men, the punk domestic violence men Quick to shoot the scene, stop acting like boys and be men

How you gonna win, when you ain't right within? How you gonna win, when you ain't right within? How you gonna win, when you ain't right within? Come again

Yo yo, come again Bro-straight come again Sit straight come again

Watch out, watch out Look out, look out Watch out, watch out Look out, look out

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Girls you know you'd better, watch out Some guys, some guys are only about That thing, that thing, that thing That thing, that thing, that thing

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