

**R. Kelly****"CheaterCheaterBestFriendEater"**

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Yeah you sure broke my heart last week,  
When you said you had slept with him.  
I know you called, I got them all. La da da da da da

Girl you better love what you got, before you go and  
give it away  
But don't say that I don't know you

Cause Oh, I know all about your type  
You're the type of girl that texts all day and talks all  
night.  
And Oh, I know, that you are feeling sad.  
Don't feel bad, cause even after 3 text messages, 4  
missed calls,  
You still slept with my best friend.

Yeah, you sure got a lot of nerve, to say that this was  
all my fault.  
I know you called, I got them all. La da da da da da

Girl you better love what you got, before you go and  
give it away  
But don't say that I don't know you

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You're the type of girl that texts all day and talks all  
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And Oh, I know that you are feeling sad.  
Don't feel bad, cause even after 3 text messages, 4  
missed calls,  
You still slept with my best friend.

So I sing rain, rain go away, come again another day,  
When I say it's okay to give a little hell to pay.  
And every single time you make your way into my  
sheets,  
The hours move to minutes, the days turn into weeks.

And I know you're so cool, but I must be a fool,  
for taking you in and letting you win control of my  
heart.

And every single time you make your way into my  
sheets,  
The hours move to minutes, the days turn into weeks.

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