

Sissy Nobby "Y?"

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I cusses u out I calls u names I threatens u I even calls
the ppl but dat don't phase u
But when u do me sumthin I'm breakin down I'm in my
house so depressed while u creepin around
I can say I'm not thnkin bout u, don't want be botherd
wit ya, get da hell out my face I'm so through wit u
But I'd be lien to ya you kno I'd take it back I need self
control I don't know how to act
U messes ova me u treat me like a dumb sissy
I ty to tell my friends they don't even wanna listen
I'm on talk shows callin up the radio texin everybody
lettin um know u a dog hoe
I'm tryna find words to get yo nerves
I drives u up da wall but it's always reverse
U GOT ME BREAK-IN-DOWN
And umm...

Why can't I hurt u like u hurt me
Why u tryna mess ova dis sissy
Why u neva answer when I'm callin yo line
If u posed to be my boy why we don't spend time
Why can't I hurt u like u hurt me, why can't I hurt u like u
hurt me
U got me break-in-down

And um...
I calls yor phone, u hang up I call back
U hang up again, I call right back but den when u call
me I answer on the 1st ring
Being in love is such a stupid thing
I catch u wit gurls u say that's ur sista
I catch u wit hoes u say das jes friends bruh
Dats jes friends bruh u's a lie bruh
I'm lookin at dis nigga like I wish u die bruh
Do u really kno the damage that u do to my heart
Way deep down inside I'm just a fallin apart
Cos u wanna plead the 5th I'm tryna make a deal
I'm tryna make it happen out here doin dis rappin is u
laffin at me is it silly to you is u laffin at me is it silly to
you

U GOT ME BREAK-IN-DOWN

And umm...

Why can't I hurt u like u hurt me
Why u tryna mess ova dis sissy
Why u neva answer when I'm callin yo line
If u posed to be my boy why we don't spend time
Why can't I hurt u like u hurt me, why can't I hurt u like u
hurt me
U got me break-in-down
Man...
FUCK THAT

I'm in u face I'm blowin on u
I'm callin ur whole famiy up lettin all dem know the truth
I don smashed ur car windows even broke ur jaw
I don took shit in my hands mothafuck the law
& I did ur bestfriend jes to make u mad did a little extra
jes to make u sad
Now I feel so glad yea I feel so glad
And when u ask me for some I tell u use ur hand
Cos u fired from work now ur pockets hurt
Bleached all ur clothes that u got from dem hoes
Broke ur cell phone, shot up ur home
2 dem hoes u got a diesease stay away from me
I did everything cos u hurted me
And all u did was stood back and laffed at me
Dats hot... (das wassup)... dats hot(dats wassup)

Why can't I hurt u like u hurt me
Why u tryna mess ova dis sissy
Why u neva answer when I'm callin yo line
If u posed to be my boy why we don't spend time
Why can't I hurt u like u hurt me, why can't I hurt u like u
hurt me
BREAKIN BREAKIN DOWN!

Why, why, why, why can't I hurt u
Why, why, why can't I hurt u

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