

## Soundtracks

### "Get On The Bus"

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Get On The Bus

Performed by Destiny's Child ft. Timbaland

Uh, uh

Hey baby how you

Why you're face looking' all sad and blue

Don't you like the Navigator truck that I brought you

Why you trying to act a fool

Don't try to say you seen me talking to your girlfriend

Ask Tonya and Sheryl, then

Give me a place and time and when

Don't try to accuse me of silly stuff that I'm doing on  
the streets

You gotta remember without you there's no me

I'm just an average man

Trying to make it in this cold world

Tell me baby, why you tripping girl

I don't wanna fuss with you

So I'm gonna sit out on the couch

Don't try to talk to me

Cause boy I am locking you out

I don't wanna hear a thang

Nothing you've gotta say

You should think twice

About the way you've been talking to me

Chorus:

Better catch a cab

Get on the bus

I ain't got no time for you

Talking all that junk

I'm here to pack my stuff

Is this what you want

I don't really care

Cause there's no more us

Better catch a cab

Get on the bus

I ain't got no time for you

Talking all that junk

I'm here to pack my stuff

Is this what you want  
I don't really care

Ain't got no words for you  
So you can stop calling my friends  
Telling them it wasn't your fault  
And why I ain't letting you in  
To many times before  
I let you back in my life  
But this is a new day  
And this won't go down tonight

Better catch a cab  
Get on the bus  
I ain't got no time for you  
Talking all that junk  
I'm here to pack my stuff  
Is this what you want  
I don't really care  
Cause there's no more us

Better catch a cab  
Get on the bus  
I ain't got no time for you  
Talking all that junk  
I'm here to pack my stuff  
Is this what you want  
I don't really care  
Cause there's no more us

Mmmm, mmmmâ€¦  
Say what

Introduced you to Dolce and Giovanna  
Advanced you from dirt bikes to Hondas  
Took you from that terrible stress  
Now you telling me that I am a bother  
What kind of mess is that  
To tell a man who put you on his team  
That's just like killing a dream  
(No, no baby) that's how it seems  
I worked hard to build up what I had for you  
I pray to God, there's not another man between me and  
you  
So just tell me  
There's no need to lie for  
While you sleeping with your eyes closed  
Do you wanna talk, aight yo

(Chorus)

Better catch a cab  
Get on the bus  
I ain't got no time for you  
Talking all that junk  
I'm here to pack my stuff  
Is this what you want  
I don't really care  
Cause there's no more us

Better catch a cab  
Get on the bus  
I ain't got no time for you  
Talking all that junk  
I'm here to pack my stuff  
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Cause there's no more us

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