

Trey Songz

"Fuck Wit You No More"

Visit "[Fuck Wit You No More](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Trey)

We probably coulda made it work in a past life

Said vows

Ill make u my 1st and last wife

A rich nigga thats certain to hit the ass right

Make a broke ***** smile like a low gas price

Truthfully i was diggin yo lil style

Kept yo heels on

im hittin u all wild

Poker chips in Vegas

Then its ???? at the ????

We tryna menage later

So u pick a girl out

I look at u and see a different girl now

Gettin Whitley wit me

A different world now

A good girl then i turned u into a bad bitch

Constipated ass u aint never had shit

Im so over yo head

U shoulda caught that

Fuckin wit my phones when im gone

Like u bought that

I was fuckin wit u heavy but im bachelor

Money is my only girl

No lie

Relaxin

Chorus- (Keri and Trey)

Cant fuck wit u no more

I just cant fuck

Just cant

Fuck wit u no more

Fuckin wit u is bad for my health

(Repeat)

Fuckin wit u is bad for my health (x2)

Verse 2 (Trey)

Crazy wit the head

But she crazy in the head

Attract alota birds cuz i make alota bread

Searchin for my dove

Hopin love is forgiven
Then i find out a dove aint nothin but a pigeon
Yall know i aint nothin but a playa
Guess its value that make em wanna foul u
Cant blame u for wantin somethin major
Shout out to the broads
Like can i get a Laker
Real women dont u be embarrassed by the fakers
East St. Lorenz probably flattered by the bakers
Moments couldnt fathom bein madder at the haters
How dare u dislike me
When i know im the greatest
But now i see the beauty when they try to subdue me
All on my balls see the blogs is the groupies
But thats a part of my movie
Deep down i know ur happy u ever knew me

chorus

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

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