

## Trey Songz "Say You Will (Remix)"

Visit "[Say You Will \(Remix\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### "Say You Will (Remix)"

(feat. Kanye West)

Chicka Awn, Songz!

Yup!

We was so official  
See the tears to my tissue?  
On my shoulder was the tissue full of tears ?  
I told her my fears,  
She told me her fears  
She said, she'd do whatever so we'd make through the  
year  
So, why's the moment here when we not together?  
Thought we s'pose to be forever  
Sick to my stomach  
Wanna vomit and I'm bummin  
I ain't gotta hair cut in bouta month and I be frontin  
When you callin in the mornin, like you want it  
But, you don't  
You just be frontin  
Why you frontin?  
I'm abusin my substance  
Doin a lotta puffin  
Doin a lotta cussin  
Talkin to myself like, "Trigga, what happened? "  
Yellin one minute, next minute I'm laughin!  
Next minute, I'm cryin, next minute, I'm dyin  
Pass me the aspirin  
Start to buck it all back then  
Look at the sky like, "Lord,"  
(What you askin?)  
"Why'd you take her 'way from me?  
Why'd she had to go?  
Father, this is sudden, I only wanna know"  
Was 'posed to plant my seed in her  
We was 'posed to grow  
Is it what she said, or anotha nigga, tho?  
Ain't nobody, can't nobody else be with my baby  
See her with anotha man, I'll probably go crazy  
Shit, I'm crazy  
I'd kill him if I seen him

How I'm feelin  
I ain't playin  
I am playin  
Gettin my Kayne in  
Baby, this is Trey and everyday they in a weigh-in  
They be sayin,  
Ion't be slayin these beats so maliciously  
Tell me why you dissin me  
I try to leave the mic alone  
She called and said she misses me  
I came back  
Now, ain't that sweet of me to be, givin her what she  
need?  
All day it's VA, to The Bay, the NY, To LA  
I been fly  
I been past guys in the rearview  
Aye, lookie here you  
Ion't care what my peers do  
It's al lotta yous like seal food  
So many fish in the sea  
Only one me  
Only one Songz  
Ain't no one song, I won't jump on, and get my thump  
on  
Beat the track up like it jumped on my momma and  
that's on my momma  
And, ain't to rhymer,  
Ain't no singer,  
Ain't no human,  
Ain't no creature,  
That can fill my sneakers  
I sound so good through the twitters  
I smell so hood from the reefer  
Yet, I'm tryna change my imagery  
But, I'm still real, I ain't never been gimmicky  
Said, I'm great now  
But, imagine what I'm finna be  
I'm filled with flattery every time they mimic me  
Aye  
I'm at the top of my game  
And ain't nobody poppin my chain  
Ion't even where one but, the Goons gon' bang if you  
reach for any mothafuckin thing  
It's Tremaine

Nunnnnh  
Nunnnnh  
Nuh  
Kayne gon' sang  
So, I'm a gon' rap a lil bit  
Ya know?

Ion't give a fuck how you feel about it eitha  
Bet that  
Ya know, I was 23 a couple days ago?  
MJing it  
I guess now I'm a get my Kobe on  
Too forward  
Still I'm in the zone, don't get that confused  
I see you seeing me  
I was in Petersburg for a couple days, gave away a  
couple turkeys  
Went to DC, shut that down Friday night,  
Saturday went to Baltimore and shut that down  
Sunday I'm in the A, Red Velvet Room  
Now, I'm in the Crib, getting back at it  
What it do?

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

---

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