

Trina "Here We Go"

Visit "[Here We Go](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Intro: Trina & Kelly Rowland Adlibs]

Look
I aint got nothin ta say to you
I can't even believe you
You know what
Im too fly for this shit
You playin yourself

[Chorus: Kelly Rowland]

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
(I can't take this no more)
No No No

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
I aint tryna hear it
(Not this time)

[Verse 1: Trina]

Look nigga
Whatchu think this is?
You treat me like a random chick
You done forgot who introduced you to rocks
And poppin all that cris an shit
Who letchu hit it from tha back
Anyway that chu like
And any debts i can pay tha price
I thought i was a chick you would make your wife
And now a bitch can't even stay tha night (You wack)
I can't even look in ya face
Witout wantin ta slap you
Damn i thank God i aint get that tatoo
You betta thank God i aint have tha strap boo

You aint even worth that trick get at chu
Matta fact
Trick get at dude
I'm convinced
Aint got shit ta ask you
And tell tha trifflin bitch
She can have you
I aint lookin atchu no more
Im lookin past you

[Chorus: Kelly Rowland]

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
(I can't take this no more)
No No No

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
I aint tryna hear it
(Not this time)

[Verse 2: Trina]

When ma girl came through wit tha news
All i did was think about me and you like damn (Damn)
What a chick gotta do to get wit a real nigga
That know how to stay true like man (Man)
No more quarter ta eights
You betta hop on a bus or a cab
I she'd so many tears
Cant believe how many years
Tha baddest bitch put up witch yo dusty ass (Yeah)
Now you know that im tha queen of Miami (Uh huh)
All that loud talkin, lying
Save that shit for ya mamy (Ha..Ha)
Sounds like blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah (talk
too much)
Im like uh huh, okay, wassup, shut up

[Chorus: Kelly Rowland]

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend

Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
(I can't take this no more)
No more No more

Here we go
Here we go again
Now you tellin me
That she is just a friend
Then why she callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
I aint tryna hear it
(Not this time)

Now all my ladies say (Ohh Ohh)
If you feel me say (Ohh Ohh)
If you can't take no more say
No no no (no no no)
No no no (Ohh)

Here we go (Here we go)
Here we go again (Go again)
Now you tellin me (Yeah yeah)
That she is just a friend (Say she's just a friend)
And why she's callin you
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin
(I can't take this no more)

[Outro: Kelly Rowland]
That's why im packin up my jewels
Grabbin up my furs
Ill be back for all my shoes and purses
Watch me bounce
In my seven fourty five
Ill be ridin out
Cause I aint tryna hear it
Not this time

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