

Trina "Single Again"

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(Featuring: Christina Milian)

Yep, yep, yep
I'm back, I'm back
Slip n slide records, slip n slide records
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
[Laughing]

[Chorus:]
I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again.

[Verse 1:]
You know how they do,
How they act,
See you wit another man and they want you back,
[Woot woot]
My ass still fat,
[Woot woot]
They still checkin for me,
And never will you find another bitch like me,
And I don't care what your friends say
What we had was like jay and beyonce, mmmm
Or was it all a dream,
Backseat in the phantom,
Sippin that lean,
We party like rockstars,
We sex like pornstars,
I set you a million bars.

[Chorus:]
I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,

I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again.

[Verse 2:]

Stop calling me apologizin,
Don't even start it,
Hope you find wat ur lookin for,
Back on the market,
Lets agree to disagree,
Don't explain shit to me,
I got my own money,
There's nobody,
I need I need I need my own space,

I'm single again,
Whos who I'm minglin wit,
Ball players sendin seats to the game,
Ring side still doin my thing,
Changed my number, switched my cars up,
6 months but maxed your cards up,
It all started so promising,
Got my own diamonds,
So I gave'em back the promise ring.

[Chorus:]

I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again.

[Verse 3:]

Hold up,
Wait a god damn minute,
It aint over till I say we finished,
Till I get my half,
Then I sit back, relax, and just laugh,
At the times we shared like flying over Beamore high in
the G-4
Smokin on cali bud,
That's how a real G show a bitch cali love,
Sex in the cockpit,
No love I was just another object,
You fell in love with ma ass

King magazine you fell in love with ma ad,
20 g's in the prada bag,
And I'm bout to ball out,
Had to get my mind right,
I'm back in the lime light,
Fellas!

[Chorus:]
I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again,
Back on the prowl,
I thought it was perfect,
I don't know how,
I'm single again.

Diamond princess,
Ya, I'm still the baddest bitch
Hahahahaha.

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