

## Natasha

### "Riddle Me This"

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In the beginning  
I thought you'd never change  
Had your attention  
I gave you everything  
But it was all in vain, boy!  
Reap what you sow  
Please believe it

Riddle me this  
Is you trippin' that I'm gone?  
Thought you could do better without me  
Riddle me this  
Is you singing a different song?  
Because I don't need you for anything

I let my whip talk for me  
Crib talk for me  
Trust, you can see how much I'm living  
Riddle me this, riddle me that

You done messed up  
Now you wanting me back  
Now you wanting me back  
Now you wanting me back

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I let my whip talk for me  
Crib talk for me  
Trust, you can see how much I'm living  
Riddle me this, riddle me that

You done messed up  
Now you wanting me back

I know it kills you  
When others speak my name  
I hear that you feel

You don't deserve the blame  
But I'm on a different page  
It's all good, all good  
At the end of the day  
It's only one thing to say

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You done messed up  
Now you wanting me back

You probably think I'm taking this too far  
But you need to get through your head  
I'm over with the lies  
Games you want to play  
You can go head that way  
Oh boy got no shame  
Did you really think that I'd stay?  
After all your bullshit  
To do it again you must be crazy

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