MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Blueprint ''Tramp''

Visit "Tramp" on MotoLyrics.com

[Blueprint] Yeah Yeahhhhh, hahahahaha (Tramp!) Some ol' 88 (Tramp!) Ahh (Tramp!) Can't fuck with that (Tramp!) Ah-hah, I shoulda knew you was a (Tramp!) I never should a fooled with you I saw you walkin down the block, THEN, you was new And too fly for you to not have a dude wit'chu I made a bet with the fellas I'm scoopin you (Tramp!) Got the number, now I'm thinkin I'm the smoothest dude Like I'm super smooth, I was a stupid dude I took you on the road with me, makin moves wit'chu I bought you flowers, even ate Chinese food wit'chu (Tramp!) I should a knew the scoop Every week another dude says he copped a room wit'chu First I was skeptical until they came through with proof Then they told me all about the tattoos on you (Tramp!) What did I do to you Except tell you every day you were beautiful But for you this is business as usual Very little thought goes into choosin who you do it to (Tramp!) Who woulda knew That I was just another dumb dude you could use I wasn't even concerned about losin you You got me mixed up like a Rubix' Cube, you (Tramp!) [Chorus: repeat 2X]

I fell in love with a (Tramp!) Why you gotta act like a (Tramp!) I can't deal with you actin fake Get out my face you scandalous (Tramp!) (Tramp!)

[Interlude] (Wants you right on home in your car) What they do? (She wants you no whomever you are) What they be tryin to do? (Wants you right on home in your car) Oh what else she do? What else? (She wants you no whomever you are)

[Blueprint] Ah-ha, huh, don't try to front youse a (Tramp!) Yeah I know it's you At the bar tryin to flirt with them older dudes They love young girls, they goin crazy over you You told your life story but you never told the truth (Tramp!) At a bar where you go to school Runnin game on a dude that don't know your moves Got 'em comin out the pockets spendin dough on you But 50/50 on a room is the most I would do (Tramp!) If I call you out it's overdue But I gotta set you up before exposin you Fest said you never quit, I said so true He told me I should ask you if you know Brew you (Tramp!) C'mere for a minute, pull up a stool I smiled, ordered a drink, acted sociable Then asked if you know Brew, you said you don't know dude Fest called you a liar, you said oh - Brew? (Tramp!) There's no hope for you Fest started laughin then he said see Pun I told you I said I had to hear it comin from you Cause if you boned Brew then you probably boned the whole crew you (Tramp!) You said he was in love wit'chu And that it happened way before I got up wit'chu And that he hated on you cause he really wanted you Cause you insisted that I'm the one you're loyal to But this ain't about hate This is about you bein fake And tellin lie after lie until you're blue in the face But I know the truth, cause Prism got you on tape you (Tramp!)

[Chorus]

[Interlude] w/o Blueprint

Visit <u>Blueprint</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.