

## Rasheeda

### "Pack Ya Bags"

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(feat. Kalenna)

He better answer this phone  
What lie he gon come up with this time  
Pff yeah it figures  
Whatever im thought

[Kalenna:]

Boy, pack ya bags  
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep  
Ima let you keep runnin these streets  
I ain't bout to have you stressing me  
Noo  
See how good she gon love you  
When you let this tricks get the best of you  
I'm good and I'm gon get over you  
(She can deal with the drama im through with you)  
Boy, pack ya bags  
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep  
I'ma let you keep runnin the streets  
I ain't bout to have you stressing me  
Noo  
See how good she gon love you  
When you let this tricks get the best of you  
Im good and im gon get over you  
(Let and deal with the drama im through with you)

[Rasheeda:]

Sometime love feels so good  
Sometime love feels so great  
Sometime love turns to hate  
That's when it's all gone and it's just too late  
I thought you was different from them other dudes  
I've tried so hard to hold on with you  
Yep by a minute I played a fool  
I even let you sleep by with a lie or two  
See I was your chic I ride for you  
If I can't get down to it I ride for you  
It took a little time for me to shake you off  
Cause night and days I should break you off  
Boy pack yo bags, take your game

Go with them lies you ain't gon change  
I thought what we had together was so strong  
But there are pictures on my phone that prove me so  
wrong

[Kalenna:]

Boy pack ya bags  
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep  
Ima let you keep runnin these streets  
I ain't bout to have you stressing me  
Noo  
See how good she gon love you  
When you let this tricks get the best of you  
Im good and im gon get over you  
(She can deal with the drama I'm through with you)  
Boy pack ya bags  
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep  
I'ma let you keep runnin the streets  
I ain't bout to have you stressing me  
Noo  
See how good she gon love you  
When you let this tricks get the best of you  
Im good and im gon get over you  
(Let and deal with the drama I'm through with you)

[Rasheeda:]

Let a slide with the business trips  
Got a name of a credit card slip  
Man, why you're going out like this  
I've never thought I'd have to deal with this  
I look back and it all makes sense  
Late night hanging out with ya boys  
So now you're too drunk to drive home from the club  
Why you didn't call me I would scooped you up  
But you're sendin out all my calls and voice mails  
Where your blackberry at - you get my e-mails  
Now you're gonna sit here lie in my face  
Shoulda cheated on you and gave you a daze  
But I didn't do that I thought real love was better than  
all that  
You the reason women think me ain't shit  
You'll never find another real chic like this

[Kalenna:]

Boy pack ya bags  
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep  
Ima let you keep runnin the streets  
I ain't bout to have you stressing me  
Noo  
See how good she gon love you  
When you let this tricks get the best of you

Im good and im gon get over you  
(She can deal with the drama im through with you)  
Boy pack ya bags  
See you ain't gotta sneak and creep  
Ima let you keep runnin these streets  
I ain't bout to have you stressing me  
Noo  
See how good she gon love you  
When you let this tricks get the best of you  
Im good and im gon get over you  
(Let and deal with the drama im through with you)

Pack ya bags...sneak and creep...runnin this  
streets...stressin me  
See how good she gon love you, when you let this tricks  
get the best of you...  
Im good and I'm gon get over you...

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