

Axoe

"You're Lying"

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To me you was more than just a lover,
And I put you above all of my dreams
I bragged to all my n*ggas about you
I made you my wifey, mother of my kids
Why'd you have to play yourself by playing me?
Disrespectin me like if I was a kid
Why you had to f*cking lie and play the victim
You brought out the bad in me

(Nicole)

I never thought it could be
That you would be cheatin' on me
You called me the girl of your dreams
Kiss me at night whisper that you love me
I... know that I did it to you
But... only after I knew
That... you were just a game
And you better believe that I ain't gonna play

(Hook)

(Nina Skye)

Go..., (go) Leave cause I don't need you!

(Anthony)

You act and you lie and tu eres la culpable
I can't trust no more (hell no)

(Nina Skye)

Why you pointin' fingers at me?

(Anthony) I'm pointin' fingers at you cause I saw you
kissin' him...

(Chorus)

(Anthony) I read your diary & your letter

(Nina Skye) boy I found out you were a player

(Anthony) You wanna make up stories, whatever

(Nina Skye) Cause you proved to me we can't be
together

(Anthony) Like I said I read your diary & your letter

(Nina Skye) boy I found out you were a player

(Anthony) You wanna make up stories, whatever

(Nina Skye) Cause you proved to me we can't be
together

(Verse 2)

(Nicole) How could I ever believe
when you're always out on the streets-
Don't answer calls from me, dial your number your
phone just rings.
I'm... wonderin' "Who is she?"
You... sayin' I'm diggin' too deep
Just.. respect the consequence
Don't be upset; you just got what you gave

(Hook)

(Nina Skye)
Go... (go) Leave cause I don't need you!
(Anthony)
You act and you lie and tu eres la culpable
I can't trust no more (hell no)
(Nina Skye)
Why you pointin' fingers at me?
(Anthony) I'm pointin' fingers at you cause I saw you
kissin' him...

(Bridge)

(Anthony)
Mira, tenia amor, confianza, fuiste tu mi inspiracion
Y me rompiste con mentiras- puras mentiras del
corazon;
(Natalie)
You say I was your inspiracion and I could tell you really
cared
But if you really valued my heart
you would have always been there!
I'm tired of all the lonely nights,
wishin' you were by my side
The scent still lingers; my body needs ya
Don't mean nothing I'm still gonna leave ya

First off you won't forget the ways I made you wet
And you could tease the next
But only with finesse and to make you feel good
It wasn't necessarily sex
I guarantee this you're gonna miss... forever
You're gonna reminisce I'm number one on your list
and maybe you're gonna wish,
So what cha gotta say?
Matter fact, wait, gotta meet up with my date-
what you think this is Max Agente?

(Chorus)

(Anthony) I read your diary & your letter
(Nina Skye) boy I found out you were a player

(Anthony) You wanna make up stories, whatever
(Nina Skye) Cause you proved to me we can't be
together
(Anthony) Like I said I read your diary & your letter
(Nina Skye) boy I found out you were a player
(Anthony) You wanna make up stories, whatever
(Nina Skye) Cause you proved to me we can't be
together
(Repeat)

(Oh)
(Nina Skye) Oh no.. Yeah, Uh huh!

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