

## Sarai "Pack Ya Bags"

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Yeah  
Okay  
Uh

You see a woman got to do what a woman got to do  
If your man keep on trippin' then you need to cut him  
loose  
Ain't nothin' he could do for you that he can't do  
What I'm supposed to go, "Ooh", 'cause he  
rollin' on  
22s  
No, I ain't one of those after-show h\*\*s  
And if you don't know I got my own dough  
I only need you for companionship  
Well, you could keep your chips, ain't no sponsorship  
I just need you to keep your lips between my hips  
That girl Sarai is a silly chick  
But on the really tip, I got benefits  
This independent chick and anything I want I gets  
Don't even try me with those player scripts, I know  
the game  
Actin' like you big money, but really small change  
Boy, please stay up out of my face  
You see it's men like you that make us ladies say

Here go the classified ads (Pack ya bags)  
Here go the 20 for the cab (Pack ya bags)  
Here go the kick in your pants (Pack ya bags)  
Get out (Just pack ya bags)

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That's right, you got to beat it, boy  
All the blizzy-blizzy blah, I ain't hearin' it, boy  
I get ya, get ya what you're askin' for  
Now don't be blowin' up my celly 'cause your own  
ignore  
Ain't no more walkin' through my door  
Now come and get your, get your s\*\*\* off my porch

And I know you hear the hurt in my voice  
But I had no choice, you made me do it by force  
But you know your girl gon' be a'ight  
I'mma keep on movin', keep my head up high  
Probably chilly-chilly-chill till the time is right  
That I feely-feely-feel I need a man in my life  
But for now I'mma keep it tight  
Till I burst under pressure when my temperature rise

I'm on the women's pride, feel me right  
So it's-it's-it's that ladies night

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You got to gizzy-go  
'Cause I don't want you bein' in my life no more  
I shoulda told you long time ago  
But my mind was sayin' yes and my heart said no  
Ya'll know how that love thing go  
How your mind in a bind goin' out of control  
Be careful 'fore you take that road  
Think it's a, it's a game, but that thang ain't no  
joke  
Let it be known if you see somethin' wrong  
'Cause understandin' that-that help you out in the  
long  
You got to, got to, got to come on strong  
And make him, make him, make him want to leave you  
alone  
And put that on every-everything I love  
Don't be scare-scared, kick that boy to the curb

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