

Slim Thug

"Cheating"

Visit "[Cheating](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

ooohhh yea

I told you mane these chicks is dirty

(chours)

You creepin u sneakin cant belive you cheated on me
now you lyin denying

(Slim Thug)

I dont chase em' I replace em' I dont save em' I slave
em' I dont trust them I cut em' then send then on they
way and they come at my way playin sayin that they luv
Thug I like im tha 1st rapper they took home from a
club most be love on some drugs thankin i'ma put you
up when dag from this club already cut you up got cha
tryin ta get some bucks might as well stop crying girl
you got cougt cheaten on me stop lying girl

(Rob Smallz)

I know that all tha time its always on my mind and you
were clever creepin when I'm on tha grind I thought you
was my boo girl I trusted you thought you made a fool
of me now who's lookin like tha fool you coming in my
house smell like cologne makein things worster what
tha hell is goin on but baby day was good and you
feelin fine you got your time to play now you gotta ride
tha pine i'm cold as your shoulder tha beamin is over
squash everything that I told ya and forget tha
diamonds, and riches, all of your wishes are burned its
none of my concern anymore

(Chours 2x)

cant belive you creepin sneakin another man's bed
your sleepin

I cant belive you cheated on me and now i'm askin ya
crying, ya actin,deneying, lyin, knowing tha you
cheated on me

(Rob Smallz)

I hope you didnt think I wouldnt see what's goin on like
how whispered everytime tha nigga called your phone

and how you never like talk no more when we at home
tha day I asked you why you didnt have your ring on
you said you left it at your gilrs house but when I asked
you, you couldnt say which girls house man gilr you
lied right in my face you need to leave now I aint trying
touch ya face who you tryin ta fool or lag but i already
had ya let you peep tha game of my swaga but I gave
you chance after chance but you take it girl now I gotta
let you make, it make

(Chours 2x)

cant belive you creepin sneakin another man's bed
your sleepin I cant belive you cheated on me and now
i'm askin ya crying, ya actin,deneying, lyin, knowing tha
you cheated on me

(Slim Thug)

I'ma gone keep it real aint no need for pretendin why
settle down now when it's a work full of women from
tha nave got ones in lendin on Miami south beach we
young have some fun and no shortage on freaks we
thought parties in suites and keep box by tha dozen dat
aint look for lovein they just lookin for thugin for
everyone gone another 2 homealone so if she cheated
tell her beat it babygirl be gone move on

(Chours)

cant belive you creepin sneakin another man's bed
your sleepin I cant belive you cheated on me and now
i'm askin ya crying, ya actin,deneying, lyin, knowing tha
you cheated on me

Visit [Slim Thug](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.