Like a Boy

Ciara

C-I-A-R-APull up your pants (Just Like Em') Take out the trash (Just Like Em') Getting ya cash like em' Fast like em' Girl you outta act like ya dig (What I'm talkin' bout') Security codes on everything On vibrate so your phone don't ever ring (Joint Account) And another one he don't know about Wish we could switch up the roles And I could be that Tell you I love you But when you call I never get back Would you ask them questions like me? Like where you be at? Cause I'm out 4 in the morning On the corner rolling Doing my own thing OhWhat if I Had a thing on the side Made ya cry? Would the rules change up Or would they still apply? If I played you like a toy? Sometimes I wish I could act like a boy Can't be getting mad! What you mad? Can't handle that! Can't be getting mad!

What you mad? Can't handle that!Girl go head and be (Just Like Em')

Go run the streets (Just Like Em')

Come home late say sleep like em'

Creep like em'

Front with ya friends

Act hard when you're with em' like em' (What)

Keep a straight face when ya tell a lie

Always keep an air-tight alibi

(Keep Him In The Dark)

What he don't know won't break his heartWish we could switch up the roles

And I could be that

Tell you I love you

But when you call I never get back

Would you ask them questions like me?

Like where you be at?

Cause I'm out 4 in the morning

On the corner rolling

Doing my own thing

OhWhat if I

Had a thing on the side

Made ya cry?

Would the rules change up

Or would they still apply?

If I played you like a toy?

Sometimes I wish I could act like a boyCan't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!

Can't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!

Can't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!

Can't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!If I was always gone

With the sun getting home

(Would Ya Like That?)

Told you I was with my crew

When I knew it wasn't true

(Would Ya Like That?)

If I act like you

Walk A mile off in yo shoes

(Would Ya Like That?)

I'm messing with your head again

Dose of your own medicineWhat if I

Had a thing on the side

Made ya cry?

Would the rules change up

Or would they still apply?

If I played you like a toy?

Sometimes I wish I could act like a boyCan't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!

Can't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!

Can't be getting mad!

What you mad?

Can't handle that!

Can't be getting mad! What you mad? Can't handle that!If I played you Would yo like that? Had friends Would you like that? Never call? Would you like that? Hell naw You wouldn't like that No!What if I Had a thing on the side Made ya cry? Would the rules change up Or would they still apply? If I played you like a toy? Sometimes I wish I could act like a boyCan't handle that!

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/