

Don't Talk to Me

B.G.

Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally
T-t-totally Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally
T-t-totally
Hold up, why you gotta say that?
You know I like you
So I'm askin where to pay at
She like, so I'll say it again
Cause to me she's so amazing but to her I'm just a friend
She drop it down like a earthquake
The way she movin I'm just wondering the worst way
But I know she'll come swerve to me
Cause these other dudes got money and their love aint free
Gotta show I can put it down
Heart beatin like an 808, you can hear the sound
Bout to make a move as she turns around
But I hold up in my trance 'cause I see it's going down
She got a arm round his shoulder
Yeah they lookin close, she's askin him to hold her
Walkin out the door but she stopped like
"What" looked to me and then I heard her say
Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe Like oh, totally
T-t-totally
Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally
T-t-totally
Stop, I know that he ain't right
Cause I hear that you've been arguing like every night
Knows exactly what he says, and treats you like trash
Girl, you're a princess
But he aint got class
Next day ya'll broke up
So. I gotta step my game up

I just wanna make you smile again
Cause I know I gotta be like more than a friend
Gotta make a move, so I hop in my car and I'll be there soon
Picking up some flowers Because I want a surprize Wanna make you happy
Light up in your eyes
Pull up to your house, and I walk to the door
You open it up, heart drops to the floor
With another guy, lemme look real close
Walk to me and day what hurts the most Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally
T-t-totally
Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally T-t-totally
Its cool if you say
Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally
T-t-totally
Stop
Don't talk to me
Loser, lameo, wannabe
Like oh, totally
T-t-totally

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