

Without Me (feat. Kelly Rowland & Missy Elliott)

Fantasia

(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)
(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)
(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)
(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)Really gon' make me
Expose you for exactly what you are, you are
And I'm feeling a little wavy
So right now I don't mind pulling your card(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)
(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)And as hard as you try
To hide reality, why
We know the truth
(So act brand new if you want to)
But what would you be without me?
Where would you be without me?
So what you blowing up just a little
They knowing you a little
Don't give a finger in the middle
Cause little nigga you will never be without me
Where would you be without me?
So what you blowing up just a little
They knowing you a little
Don't give a finger in the middle
Cause little nigga you will never beOh na na, oh na
Oh na na, oh na
Oh na na, oh na
Oh na na, oh na
You tell 'em that you make big moves
But tell 'em what you really do
Do you really wanna play this game
(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)
(Fake shit will kill you, boy I know the real you)
You should tell 'em what you really like
Tell 'em you ain't bought that life
I've put you on, I let you shine
Now you so fly... shit blows my mind
Oh, ohAnd as hard as you try
To hide reality, why
We know the truth
(So act brand new if you want to)But what would you be without me?
Where would you be without me?
So what you blowing up just a little

They knowing you a little
Don't give a finger in the middle
Cause little nigga you will never be without me
Where would you be without me?
So what you blowing up just a little
They knowing you a little
Don't give a finger in the middle
Cause little nigga you will never be Boy you think I'm stupid?
What you think I'm clueless?
You keep chasing them girls
Boy you get the deuces
I'm sick of your excuses
Without me how can you do it?
Do bad about myself
Nigga you're just useless
Dude I don't need your sex (your sex)
I'm moving to the next (the next)
You frontin' man, you stuntin' man
You're worser than my ex
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
You think that shit funny?
We know the truth boy, keep it one hundred And as hard as you try
To hide reality, why
We know the truth
(So act brand new if you want to) But what would you be without me?
Where would you be without me?
So what you blowing up just a little
They knowing you a little
Don't give a finger in the middle
Cause little nigga you will never be without me
Where would you be without me?
So what you blowing up just a little
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Don't give a finger in the middle
Cause little nigga you will never be

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