## **Crowded (feat. Papoose)**

## Jeannie Ortega

Jeannie Ortega.Papoose?

let me show you all how it's posed to be doneJeannie Ortega:Don't get me started

It's getting kinda crowded in here

back up off me, I'm feeling like I'm suffocated

now here's my problem

I'm not gonna be your chick on the side

forget about it

You know damn well it wouldn't be rightChorus (Jeannie Ortega):I don't know what you been

thinkin bout me

did you think this was gonna be that easy?

hell no, you must be going crazy!

(noo-o-oo)Why don't you get outta my life,

get outta my sight,

get off oh my back...

Why don't u go back to ur world...

Go back to ur girl.

I'm think u own her...I know Wat's going on

I wont be second to none(noo)Back up, couse you crowdin my space.

You need to get outta my face-end chorus-Lets be honest

I'm not the type of chick that u use.

And if u want it,

If u want it

You'll have to choose

I've been through this

I've been cheated on.

I know how it feels

Would I know that you wouldn't do the same to me

(Chorus: Jeannie Ortega)

I don't know what you been thinkin' bout me

did u think this was gonna be that easy?

Hell no, u must be going crazy!

(noo-o-oo)Why don't you get outta my life,

Get outta my sight,

Get off oh my back...Why don't u go back to your world...

Go back to your girl.

I think you own her...I know Wat's going on

I wont be second to none(ohh noooo)Back up, couse you crowdin my space.

You need to get outta my face-end chorus-Papoose:Papoose... BK.B.uh.K... they say you can't have your cake and eat it too.

Tell me what's the meaning...

what's the sense of me having cake if i can't eat it cheaters never win, my friend, you like creepin'

but hate when you're girl starts cheatin imagine if you came home to your wife, opened your door and locked it, then you found rkelly hiding in your closet I knew you would start cheatin, before u even stopped it I'm like when you double your money, I'm a profit. Albert Einstein was smart, but I'm sum wiser... I'm a ladies man, your man is a womanizer You gotta fite for love, can you make a fist since your name is genie, can i make a wish? (yeaahh) no minor set backs, every move major grown folk behaviour, jus do me one favour. he put you on the side, let me be your saviour.

crowded.

Pappose

Jeannie Ortega(Chorus: Jeannie Ortega)I dunno wat u been thinkin bout me did u think this was gonna be that easy?

hell no, u must be going crazy! (noo-o-oo)Why don't you get outta my life, get outta my sight,

get off oh my back...Why dont u go back to ur world... Go back to your girl.

I'm think you own her...I know what's going on I won't be second to none(ohh noooo)Back up, couse you crowdin my space. You need to get outta my face? Get outta my life, Get outta my sight, Get off oh my back. Couse you're crowin my space? You need to get outta my face?

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/