

# You (feat. Remy Ma & French Montana)

Keyshia Cole

You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you  
Keep coming with the same lines Everything but the truth  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you So know I'm not the one for the bullshit  
I empty out the closet like a full clip  
You tried so hard to get at me  
I wish you would've left me when you met me  
Whole squad said you was a hoe though  
Let breezy know these niggas ain't loyal  
Blowin' up my phone turn my phone off  
Can't take no bitch nigga phone call  
You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you  
Keep coming with the same lines  
Everything but the truth  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you You picked the wrong one  
Now you pick the right one  
Got no love left  
And I ain't even tryna fight dumb  
You keep your birds cause I'm gone when my flight come  
You know what you did and honestly I been type done  
How you getting hoes take em home then you wife them  
It's really no comparison cause I ain't nothing like them  
Bestie said fuck him, I'm like don't get me hype cause  
At one point would had been gun point on site bum  
Now I look at it like owwww, that something light hun  
I'm happy that its over yeah you only had a slight run  
I can be a fowl bitch fuck your whole life up  
I might spend the night with your bro out of spite cause you a fuck nigga  
You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you  
Keep coming in with the same lines  
Everything but the truth  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
You just played me for the last time

I'm done fucking with you  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby You know these hoes ain't loyal  
Mama always told me these hoes ain't for you  
That's why we never mix like water with the oil  
Baby keep the pussy mine, and I'm a keep ya spoiled  
(And you know)  
Real one hold you down like a real army  
But I picked the wrong one like Steve Harvey  
Same boss boat dock for 8 days  
But you a thot selling box on the back page  
Sitting, reminiscing, way before I started tripping  
About what he said and she said  
But I ain't having it, your game weak like seven nights  
Coming with the same lines like trumps wife You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you  
Keep coming with the same lines  
Everything but the truth  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
You just played me for the last time  
I'm done fucking with you  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
You picked the wrong one, yea yea  
You picked the wrong one baby  
The wrong one  
The wrong one  
You know you picked the wrong one

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