Man Up!

Amerie

It's over, it's over, it's over
What the hell do you want from me?
Why don't you leave me alone
It's been a done deal with you for a minute
So you need to get alongWhat's the problem?
Why is it so difficult for you to see?
That I don't want you no more
If I was you I'd be embarrassed
For the way, I carry onYou's a grown' ass man
Dawg you can't even stand on ya own two feet
Now your lookin' my way
It's too late 'cuz you messed it up with me
You needa change your tone
Get your swagger goin'
You gotta hold your own
So don't call my phone
'Cuz you ain't gotta home with me no moreGet it out your head baby
It's over, yes it's the end
No matter what you try to do
We will never be againI try to be patient but I can't take it
Get ahold of yourself
It will never be you again
Understand it'll be someone elseYou's a grown' ass man
Dawg you can't even stand on you own two feet
Now you're lookin' my way
It's too late 'cuz you messed it up with me
You needa change your tone
Get your swagger goin'
You gotta hold your own so don't call my phone
'Cuz you ain't gotta home with me no moreThis is the last time for this conversation
Can't do it your excuses are so amazing
Get throught it I know your tryin' to change my mind
But you know your only wasting my timeWhat do we got to go through this
I'm sick of the B S I'm done
So you'll never get this againHey ama ama amerie
Ain't no need for anger
He a lil' boy just give him the middle finger
Call your big brother, bitch slugga, weight pluggaHe gonna get enough for dialin' up ya numba
Coward, this homie got a twat pushed outward
Chicks with dicks don't belong in yo mix
Long as you straight, playin' back in the quarter eightsSteppin' in zeppies, reppin' D C, ya stink
NYC mah place, Nas relate, fly estates

Fine wines and diamonds, crembole on da plate
And yall girls relate so put yo hands up
And what, tell the mutha fucka to man upYou's a grown' ass man
Dawg you can't even stand on ya own two feet
(Hey, stand on ya own two)
Now you're lookin' my way
It's too late 'cuz you messed it up with me
(Now it's just too late)You needa change your tone
Get your swagger goin' you gotta hold your own
So don't call my phone
'Cuz you ain't gotta home with me no more
(Just leave me alone)You's a grown' ass man
Dawg you can't even stand on ya own two feet
(No matter what you do)
Now your lookin' my way
It's too late 'cuz you messed it up with me
(I won't be wit you)You needa change your tone get your swagger goin'
You gotta hold your own
(Keep it movin')
So don't call my phone
'Cuz you ain't gotta home with me no more
Ohh no, no
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