T-Pain, Calm The Fuck Doun

[T-Pain (Background T-Pain Vocals)]
Oooooooooooooooooo
I don't know (I don't know)
Oh, say I'm doin nothin but it's something no matter what I do
You can go (You can go)
Oooooo Pack them bags and run it, get the money
Girl it's all up to you
I can stay or (stay or)
Frown with all this fussin and this arguing and cussin at me
Go away or (away or)
Hundreds got them fifties with them twenties get to bustin' you'll see that...
[Chorus x2]
Baby girl I'm
Not gon' take all of this
Fussin and hollerin
You end up tossin shit around (and you best not throw them)
Pots and them pans in here
I'm the man in here
You better calm the fuck down
Ooooooo now I know
All your friends want me and you to break up
To (to make up)
It's for sure (It's for sure)
Oooooooo They just playa haters come and tell them hoes to just (fess up)
Cus' we in love (love)
They don't want to see us, how we walkin talkin doin our thang
But hold up (up)
You can't disrespect me
Bitch get out and give me back all my change
[Chorus x2]
Now I see (now I see)
That you and me
Shouldn't be (shouldn't be)
Ooooooooooo It's the end
Cus you gon' let your friends tell you how to live
Ooooooooooooo Now I see (now I see)
That you and me
Shouldn't be (shouldn't be)
Ooooo Now it's the end
Cus you gon' let let your friends tell you how to live
[Chorus x2]
YOU BETTER GET OUT MY FACE, BITCH!