

# 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  
They knowing you a little  
Don't give a finger in the middle  
Cause little nigga you will never be

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