

# Single Again

## Trina

yep, yep, yep  
im back, im back  
slip n slide records, slip n slide records

ya, ya, ya, ya, ya  
(laughing)Chorus:

Im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again.

Verse 1:

you know how they do,  
how they act,  
see you wit another man and they want you back,  
(woot woot)  
my ass still fat,  
(woot woot)  
they still checkin for me,  
and never will you find another bitch like me,  
and i dont care what your friends say  
what we had was like jay and beyonce,  
or was it all a dream,  
backseat in the phatom,  
sippin that lee,  
we party like rockstars,  
we sex like pornstars,  
i sing to a million bars.

Chorus:

Im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again. Verse 2:  
stop calling me apologizin,

dont even start it,  
if you find watcha lookin for back under my pit,  
lets agree to disagree,  
dont explain shit to me,  
i got my own money,  
theres nobody,  
i need i need i need my own space,  
im single again,  
whos who im minglin wit,  
ball players wit the seat the game,  
ring size still doin my thing,  
changed my number,  
switched my cars up,  
6 months since you messed your cars up,  
it all started so promising,  
got my own diamonds,  
got my own damn promise ring.Chorus:  
Im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again.Verse 3:  
hold up,  
wait a god damn minute,  
it aint over till i say we finished,  
till i get my half,  
then i sit back, relax, and just laugh,  
at the times we shared like flying over a B-More high in the G-4  
smokin on cali bud,  
thats how real G's show a bitch cali love,  
sex in the cop pit,  
no love i was just another object,  
you fell in love for my ass,  
king magazine you fell in love for my ass,  
20 g's in the prada bags,  
and im bout to fall out,  
had to get my mind right,  
im back in the limelight,  
like fellas!Chorus:  
Im single again,  
back on the prowl,  
i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again,  
back on the prowl,

i thought it was perfect,  
i dont know how,  
im single again.diamond princess,  
ya, im still the baddest bitch  
hahahahaha.

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