

## Off On Your Own (girl)

Al B. Sure!

Woo  
Don't hit me too hard  
Oh, yeah  
Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, to me, to me, woo

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

Don't you leave me standin' here  
What is it, you feel no fear  
Let me make it up to you, my dear  
I'm all alone  
Sittin' right here by the phone  
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl, ooh

Wait, wait, you'll see  
You'll get used to me  
I know you'll love me, girl (If you give me a chance)  
I'm all alone  
Sittin' right here by the phone  
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl, ooh

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

I wanna know what's on your mind  
You're back here runnin' the same old line  
You love me and you care (Whatever)  
I'm all alone  
Sittin' right by the phone  
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl  
Please come home

Whatever  
Is there something wrong with you  
Or is there something wrong with me  
Tell me something  
Do I not look good enough for you  
Or maybe, baby, you just look too good for me  
Don't sweat yourself  
On the strength

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

You make me so mad  
That you want to be on your own  
I waited for so long, I waited by the phone  
All of a sudden you want me back

Ha-ha  
What's up with that, you got me on hold  
What do you think you dope on a rope  
Nope  
What am I supposed to sweat you  
You're supposed to just run all over me  
Zero on the strength  
Yo', Scott, it ain't hard to tell, right, huh

All the brothers grab a girl and get out your seat  
And rock to the rhythm of this funky beat  
My name is Al B. Sure!  
Rock to the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm of the funky beat

All alone, my girl  
Oh, hey, no, no, no, no, no, no

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl