

Stop Calling Me

Cherish

When I first met you I could tell you were trouble right from the start.
I walked past you turned your head.
While your girlfriend was standing there.
Gave you my number just cause I was in a hurry, that's when it all began.
Damn how'd you become my man.
What am I to do.
You telling everybody that I'm your boo.
Ooh that ain't cool.
Why can't you see I'm not felling you.
Even if I threw a hint you.
Know girls just like attention.
But they don't like when you keep calling and calling and calling.

I can't take what you doing to me.
Boy why is it so hard for you to see.
If you keep calling trying to holla.
There's no need.
To keep calling me, so stop calling me.
You be calling 3 and 4 times in a row.
If you can't reach me on my cell.
You call my home.
How many times do I have to let you know, to stop calling me.
Boy quit calling me, quit calling me.

Now it's getting ridiculous and I'm about to lose my mind.
Cause when I changed my number.
You called and got it from my Mama.
Ooh now you tripping boo.
Why hold on when I don't want you.
You find another girl who'll love to put up with you.
What am I to do.
You telling everybody that I'm your boo.
Ooh that ain't cool.
Why can't you see I'm not felling you.
It was not your swagger.
Not your game that doesn't bother me.
But it does when you keep calling me, calling me.