

# Give It Up, Turn It Loose

En Vogue

Give It Up, Turn It Loose  
I believe in yesterday  
I believe in yesterday

What's the problem?  
You keep comin' in and keep comin' out and singin flat  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
What's wrong? What's wrong?  
You're not concentrating  
Yes, I am concentrating  
No, you're not  
I'm sorry, let's just do it again  
Nonono, uh uh. What's the problem  
There's no problem.  
Dawn, what's wrong?  
There's nothing wrong, Terry.  
Kevin.  
Mmhm  
Please don't tell me it's Kevin.  
Mmhm  
Ew, Kevin Swahili, I knew it! He's got cooties.  
And he's seeing Tamika right now  
And everybody else  
He is not seeing Raneka  
He is.  
How you know?  
Wait a minute guys.  
Wait wait wait. You guys, we should not attack her, it sounds  
like it's  
serious because we can't concentrate and get this right. So,  
let's deal with  
the problem.  
You see, I've been through this myself, and, let's talk.  
And it goes a little something like this - hit it.  
Mmm...

Baby girl (unfair but true)  
Can love him once but not twice  
Who plays games with no rules (a fool)  
Tears for fears (are no surprise)  
Happens almost every time  
Love knocks you on your behind  
(Loved you hard, loved you long, now his love is gone)  
Love 'em and leave 'em (is the rule of most dogs)  
You must be strong  
Stand up on your own  
Take control of your life  
I've seen it time and time again  
It's not worth it, no  
Don't be down and miserable  
You and only you  
Can bring yourself around

Give it up, turn it loose  
Oh, if it don't wantcha, you don't need 'em, girl, yeah  
Give it up, turn it loose  
Oh, you got to have

Fact of life (so sad but true)  
Love can often hurt you  
Leaving scars most of your life (nightmares can haunt you)  
But fairytales of love, can come true  
Both play tricks on your mind  
(You'll be fine, take this time, to find piece of mind)  
Sooner or later (bad feelings will die)  
You must be strong  
Don't blame it all on love  
In time good things will come  
I've seen time and time again  
It's not worth it, no no  
Don't be down and miserable  
You and only you  
Can bring yourself around

Give it up, turn it loose  
Oh, if it don't wantcha, you don't need 'em, girl... yeah  
Give it up, turn it loose  
Oh, you got to have  
(Give it up)  
Give it up  
(Give up)  
Give it up  
(Give up)  
Give it up  
Give it up turn it loose  
Turnin' it loose, baby