## Stop

**En Vogue** 

My clothes, my heart, my keys You actin' up, so baby please Step outta my way, no I think it's time to let it all go

Let go of my arm, don't You made your bag of coffee 'Cause you were wrong And I don't want to talk no more Move from out in front of the door

Stop, and take the time to think of how you brought this on Stop, don't disillusion yourself, I thought we were grown Stop, it's my conclusion that I'm walking out alone Stop, our love don't have home, no more

You can't explain, so don't even try 'Cause I'm no longer letting your shit slide Why you trying to act like you're so hurt You won't get sympathy from me 'Cause for you, I've got no words

Stop with your begging and pleading When you sexed her up, you should been thinking And now there's nothing that can take it back I was always down for you, but now it's a wrap

I've heard these lies a thousand times Boy I'm tired of your excuses and the same ol' lines Talking 'bout you "love me", you "need me", "do anything for me " Well it's too late for that now 'Cause I'm about to bounce