

# Leave U

Kandi

Ladies, if your man ain't putting in work no more, more, more  
Well, I think you better listen  
Girl, turn up your radio, oh, oh, ooh

Date night (We used to do it)  
Long walks (We used to do it)  
Take me to the club when you're with your friends  
Oh, yeah, you know that (You used to do it)  
Compliments, affection and passion (You used to do it)  
Every single night in the bedroom  
Oh, yeah, hell yeah, you know (We used to do it)

Whatever it took to get me, boy  
Oh, you gotta keep it up to keep me around  
Whatever it took to get me, boy  
Well, you know, you gotta double up now

Because I'm 'bout to leave (leave) u (u)  
For a man that's doing all the things you used to do  
Yeah, I'm 'bout to leave (leave) u (u)  
For somebody that'll do a whole lot better than you

I'm 'bout to leave, leave, leave u  
Boy, I'm 'bout to leave, leave, leave u

Long talks (We used to do it)  
Compromising (We used to do it)  
Cry together (We used to do it)  
Laugh together, share the same dreams (We used to do it)  
Hold me, protect me, respect me (You used to do it)  
Pick my mama up from Sunday School, you used to do it

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For a man that's doing all the things you used to do  
Yeah, I'm 'bout to leave (leave) u (u)  
For somebody that'll do a whole lot better than you

I'm 'bout to leave, leave, leave u  
Boy, I'm 'bout to leave, leave, leave u

You used to write me sweet poems  
Leave 'em right at my front door  
Giving me back rubs even when I didn't ask for 'em  
You bathed me, sing to me  
All the little things for me  
And that's what made me fall in love with you

Because I'm 'bout to leave (leave) u (u)  
For a man that's doing all the things you used to do  
Yeah, I'm 'bout to leave (leave) u (u)  
For somebody that'll do a whole lot better than you

I'm 'bout to leave, leave, leave u  
Boy, I'm 'bout to leave, leave, leave u

I put this on my mama, you keep doing the same thing, huh  
Silence gonna be your best friend  
'Cause I won't be here and this house gonna be so cold without me here, oh  
You ain't gotta worry no more  
I'm packing up my bags and I'm out the front door  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye-de-eye

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