Cause um The sex was good You had my mind And I I let you Come back Every time You would Violate And cross The line And you Knew that I Would be The type To always Wait so patiently Thinkin' You was comin' Home to me Well Damn, I never heard The keys Felt ya taps Sayin' are You sleep

## Rewind that!

Cause um The sex was good You had my mind And I I let you Come back Every time You would Violate And cross The line And you Knew that I Would be The type To always Wait so patiently Thinkin' You was comin' Home to me Well Damn, I never heard The keys Or Felt ya taps Sayin' are You sleep

Don't wanna Play house No more So dumb To think You gon' Marry me I got to be out My mind To think I Need someone To carry me I've done enough Cryin', cryin', cryin' (Cryin', cryin', cryin') It's time to say Bye, bye, bye It's time I Do something For me

It's time I choose My clothes Choose my friends Be with my family They been asking Girlfriend Where you been? We ain't seen You in weeks Been chasin' This fool around Thinkin' he gon' Hold me down I would Follow his lead Thinkin' I would Be the one He keep around What I needed Not ya finance And all that I needed Real commitment I really couldn't see it Not the real man You said you would be In this relationship So many men Think all A girl needs Is to be sold A dream But I won't

Don't wanna
Play house no more
You treat me wrong
Tired of you
Playin' me

Fall for it

I been lookin'
At the front door
This ain't yours
So let me do me
Don't wanna
Play house no more
No more
Tired of you
Playin' me
I've done enough
Cryin', cryin', cryin'
It's time
I do
Something for Me

You turned ya back And back I came runnin' But the simple Fact is That you Ain't want me I done enough Lyin' and cryin' To myself Nothin' left To do but move What else Can I do but leave? I believed that you would marry me But now I gotta breeze I be's with LT When you come To ya senses But then It's too late That's always How it be Catch me With the B's On the wheels Giuseppe on the heels Shoulda Marc Jacob Fe Fe bag me When you had me Next dude Will gladly Pick up Where you left off Ice me Wife me

Cryin', cryin', cryin'
(Cryin', cryin', cryin')
It's time to say
Bye, bye, bye
It's time I
Do something
For me

You ain't gon'

Have me