

# Take Him Out

Mya

Scorn dem... Spice & Mya

Run from the boy who can't fill you with desire

If ya' man ain't actin' right then take him out (Whoa)

'Cause your da boss when he's up in your house (Yeah)

He ain't treatin' ya' right or blowin' your back out (Whoa)

Just cut & paste & edit homie out

Tired of all the games, tired of all the lies

Tired of wack sex, tired of credit card declines

Use to treat me like a princess once upon a time

But everything in this relationship has flatlined

Ooooh...we use to be in love (but now you're messing)

But now your messing up (Got too comfortable)

You got too comfortable...You got it all wrong

So

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He ain't treatin' ya' right or blowin' your back out (Whoa)

Just cut & paste & edit homie out

You're so special, golden rose petal

so committed, so devout

If he just doesn't get ya', always disrespect ya'

Then ya' man is actin' up so take him out

I don't know where all of the lovin' and the niceness gone

All of a sudden you, don't even know how fi turn me on

Yah sleep pan di ting like baby just born

me no wah no man weh can't mow me lawn

can't teck di deady deady ting inna di morn

me ago pack up mi tings when you come back me gone

F'n wit' hoes from coast to coast

Boy ya' walkin' on a tight rope

Keep playin' wit' my heart, gotta squash ya

Wit' my combat boots like cock roach

Boy ya' keep on chasin'

Cut you so quick like Jason

Keep a bat in mi basement

Ain't no problem findin' me a replacement No

Ooooh...we use to be in love (but now you're messing)

But now your messing up (Got too comfortable)

You got too comfortable... And now it's time to let you go

So

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me no wah no man weh can't mow me lawn  
can't teck di deady deady ting inna di morn  
me ago pack up mi tings when you come back me gone  
me tired a da snoring, worse you too boring  
back in d days we would be exploring  
bed to flooring whole house we touring  
all of a sudden u fidget bow di scoring!