

Well I don't think we can find our way back
After all of the things that you did
Now, all the pleading in the world, man, naa go change that
Some things are just too hard to forgive
All of my friends they used to warn me about you
But I couldn't see a thing past your smile
And now the past is coming right back to haunt you
I hope you like it when the bills start to pile

Too much stylin' can't pop no style on I, girl
Young girl, you full a too much stylin'
Can't pop no style on Ieeeeeeeeee
I say you full a too much stylin'
And now my love for you is spoiling

How many times we've had the same conversation?
Why do you always find a reason to lie?
And, girl, it seems you need some deep meditation
Might sound simple, but it's still worth a try
Some of the times me haffi wonder if you crazy
When I think of all the tricks that you pull
And now you claiming that you wanna be my lady
But di quart pan full cah yuh full a

Too much stylin' can't pop no style on I, girl
Young girl, you full a too much stylin'
Can't pop no style on Ieeeeeeeeee
Wah mek yuh full a so much stylin'
Can't pop no style on I, girl
And now my love for you is spoiling
Can't pop no style on Ieeeeeeeeee (I said my love for you is spoiling)

See my pants length couda pay your two month rent
And you coulda work under my employment
For if I was to take you away from all that you claim
Hold you down, then what would you say?
You'd, probably, complain just the same
'Cause it's always about you and your own way
And do you think that life is about you open up your mouth?
'Cause a smile get you more than a shout
Must be all these guys in your past
A carry you got lost,
Go a school, but you can't teach class

Cah yuh full a too much stylin' can't pop no style on I, girl
Young girl, you full a too much stylin'
Can't pop no style on Ieeeeeeeeee
I say you full a too much stylin'
Can't pop no style on I, girl
And now my love for you is
Can't pop no style on Ieeeeeeeeee
I said my love for you is spoiling