

# Leave Me Alone

Shaggy

I know he's home  
I just seen him go in  
He's really trying to play me  
What he think  
It's just over like that?  
It just ain't that easy  
Trust me... I am not the one  
Hmm Hmm Hmm... whatever... I got all night

Go Figure  
How you turned out to be a real gold digger  
Why you don't get it  
You a pain to paint the picture bigger  
You ain't my main squeeze  
And it's 5 in the mornin'  
Why you callin' my phone  
Keep the sweater  
Just leave me alone  
No more love letters  
Gotta blame myself  
Cause I shoulda known better

Just leave me alone  
Stop calling my phone  
Invading my home  
Why don't you leave me alone

What a bumma  
Met this girl on South beach last summa  
Mommie got back  
But she ain't no stunnah  
Chat for awhile  
And I had a few drinks  
Well next thing ya know  
We were fogging up the humma  
No this chick's banging on my door like a drumma  
Stalking my house  
Decked out like a plummah  
Coulda kick myself  
Cause if I'd thought with my brain  
I woulda left her alone  
She got laced  
The opportunity was right there in my face  
Her dress was how she played it out  
Back at my place  
I wish I could go back and correct this fatal mistake  
I wish she'd...

Just that girl alone  
Man.. I should have never took this girls' number  
Don't call her from you phone  
Damn... Caller ID  
Just leave that girl alone  
And to think I thought this was the one  
Don't dare pickup your phone  
Fatal attraction... ah shhh...