

# Enough Cryin

Mary J. Blige

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

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  
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To always  
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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  
Fall for it

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

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  
You ain't gon'  
Have me

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