

## No More

3LW

I'm getting a little tired with you're broken promises (promises)  
Lookin at you're pager seein different numbers and numbers  
Call you on your cell you hangin with the fellas the fellas  
Hangin with my girls you always gettin jealous and jealous  
I was with ya when you didn't have no fellas and fellas  
Hangin at your crib chillin with your mamma your mamma  
Never found a dream never worth the drama the drama  
Now your at the screen playin pleaz

No I'm not the one  
Say it again say it again oh  
No I'm not the one  
You do or you don't

You do or you don't (don't)  
You will or you won't (wont)  
No more, no more baby I'm a do it right  
You can or you can't (cant)  
Be a man, be a man (man)  
No more, no more baby I'm a do it right

You treat me like a lady when you open doors and doors  
Then you want to fret when you're wit you're boys you're boys  
How gonna play me when I got you're clothes you're clothes  
The ones that you'd wherin when you're wit you're doughes and doughes  
I know you never thought that I would have the nerve the nerve

Think about it more since you at the cirb the cirb  
Blowin at my pager say you wana chance a chance  
Listen when I say it player pleaz

I just want to no  
What happened to our love  
We used to be best friends where did it go wrong  
When you gonna see  
How good it is for me  
I'm tired and I'm through with all your messin babe

Yo yo yo  
And you promised me case babe  
But that was last year boy in the eighth grade  
And you ain't Biggy baby boy  
So no it ain't one more chance when you're friends around you don't want to  
hold my hand  
And now you seein girls  
Stylin while I'm inside the mix  
Hoppin at the whips the whips a 5 or 6  
Yes fly crone  
So put in my tone  
Here I go critical or Tyrone

You do or you don't  
[Chorus]