Games

Ann Peebles

Games, games
Games, games, games, games, games

I'm so fed up, with sweet talkin' guys
I've had enough of, blindin' time
So if you can't, call me to me straight
Boy, I don't want you, up in my face

I'm tired of these games, games
Tired of these games, games, games, games, games

If you want my love, I can understand
Why can't you approach me, like a man?
Instead of tryin' to excite me
Playin' a big shot
Tryin' to be somethin' that you not

I'm tired of them games, games
Tired of them games, games, games, games, games
So tired of them games, games
Tired of them games, games, games, games, games

I've trusted fellas, I thought was good as gold
That turned out to be wolves in sheep's clothes
One thing I don't need, in my life
Is another jiver, playboy type

I'm so tired of, games, games
Tired of them games, games, games, games, games
I'm so tired of those games, games
Tired of those games, games, games, games, games
I'm so fed-up (games, games)
Games, games, games, games, games

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