

## Your Choice

Lily Allen

Not gonna lie but this might be dying  
Surprised 'cause I thought you were alright  
Feels like every night we're fighting  
No, please don't sigh  
Yeah, it's all fine

Stop crying every time I get a text  
Every time my phone rings  
Don't be upset, baby  
I've always said that no man can own me  
If you really wanna go, that's fine, bih  
That's your choice, not mine

Everything is bless  
Last night full of happiness  
Pon the bed, we a kiss and caress  
After the sex, your phone deh pon the side ah me a rest  
And this morning you got a text  
And even though me vex  
Me nah gon' say nothing, me nah gon' stress  
Me just a reason of your conscience  
I got to know, oh my girl, I know

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I'm kinda bored of this back and forth thing  
Not gonna war with you, let's enjoy this time  
Fuck what you saw 'cause I'm not tryna draw for him  
Boy, be nice, I'm yours all night

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Tell dem send it back  
Gyal this ah the real thing? The mack

Girlfriend cotch and relax  
Mek me tell you all the facts  
Cah you never know say me bad  
Original foundation badman  
Me know say you a freak  
And you need a thug inna di sheets  
Got everything you need  
You know I'm the man, I'm your man  
And me nah play number two  
So what how do you want it?  
You can keep rocking the boat  
It's like we're listening to Aaliyah  
The way we go back and forth  
Girl, I'm not speaking no more  
I know you're bad like Marilyn Monroe  
I see fire in your love

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