

# You Don't Have to Worry

New Edition

Turn me up yo  
That's right  
New Edition  
(You don't have to worry)

I know that things ain't right  
Seems like all we do is fight  
And it's been on my mind  
You don't have to worry  
I'm gonna make it right  
I'll be on your side  
No more lonely nights  
You don't have to worry

Bobby  
Lady, I know I've been acting strange  
It seems to me you're tired of playing games  
I've been around  
Had girls here and there  
I did you wrong, but I'll give my life to make it right

Bobby  
What must I do to make it up to you?  
What can I say, to make you see things my way?  
I know it's hard for you to understand  
I did you wrong but I'll give my life to make it right

Don't be afraid  
I'll be there whenever you need me  
I'll be there trust in me  
Just call on me  
I won't let you down oh

NE expertise please  
Here to put the squeeze on the industry fleas  
Getting cheese, peep these, butter slurs, his & hers  
Chinchilla furs, check the goodfella words  
You don't ever have to worry  
Cause I get in ya like Murry  
And boo, it's only a tight flurry  
You're frontin' cattin', you want to rumble in the satin  
In a bad ass suite somewhere in lower Manhatten

I'm from the street too but I gotta eat to  
Won't hesitate to eat you, other than that gald to meet you  
I spend nights in the ramada my honey's stay laced in Escada  
Chickens is mad that I got her  
Casino style gambiono types smile, kiss you before I twist you  
All the wax is official  
Players' on the set gettin' wet sippin' Perrier Jouet  
So you don't even have to worry, yet