

# Boo

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He tends to get carried away  
Like a talk show he's got drama everyday  
Lots of rage and mental abusing  
The way he treats me it's obvious he's confusing  
Me for some dumb bitch who will stick around  
I tend to stick around  
You, you tell me that you love me  
If it's true why am I runnin' from you?  
And who are these bitches on my answering machine?  
Yea you, you tell me that you love me  
But Boo, if this is love, it's a good thing you don't hate me  
Superfly, someone who'll at least try  
Who'll smoke me out from time to time  
And love me all night  
Tell me everything about him  
And none of it turns out to be lies  
Easy, rainbows these words come to mind  
And they love me all night  
You, you tell me that you love me  
If it's true, why am I runnin' from you?  
And who, are these bitches on my answering machine?  
Yea you, you tell me that you love me  
But Boo, if this is love, it's a good thing you don't hate me  
Never settle for the things that you don't really want  
'Cause all it gets you is a big old piece of unhappiness  
Happiness could be mine but it's so hard to talk to you  
Baby day I will, some day I will and this is what I'll say  
Ah ha ha, ooh hoo  
Ooh hoo, yea, ooh hoo  
Like  
Hold me close 'cause I'm the most  
And make a toast to you and me  
See that's the way love's supposed to be  
Not stressful alright  
You, you tell me that you love me  
If it's true, why am I runnin' from you?  
And who, are these bitches on my answering machine?  
Never settle for the things that you don't really want  
'Cause all it gets you is a big old piece of unhappiness

Yea It's a good thing you don't hate me  
If this is love how could this be?  
It's a good thing you don't hate me  
If this is love how could this be?  
It's a good thing you don't hate me  
If this is love how could this be?

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