

# Shut the Phunk Up

## Black Eyed Peas

Shut up  
Just shut up  
Shut up [3x]  
Shut it up, just shut up  
Shut up  
Just shut up  
Shut up [3x]  
Shut it up, just shut up We try to take it slow  
But we're still losin' control  
And we try to make it work  
But it still ends up the worst  
And I'm craaazzzy  
For tryin to be your lady  
I think I'm goin crazy Girl, me and you were just fine (you know)  
We wine and dine  
Did them things that couples do when in love (you know)  
Walks on the beach and stuff (you know)  
Things that lovers say and do  
I love you boo, I love you too  
I miss you a lot, I miss you even more  
That's why I flew you out  
When we was on tour  
But then something got out of hand  
You start yellin when I'm with my friends  
Even though I had legitimate reasons (bull shit)  
You know I have to make them dividends (bull shit)  
How could you trust our private lives girl  
That's why you don't believe my lies  
And quit this lecture We try to take it slow  
But we're still losin' control  
And we try to make it work  
But it still ends up the worst  
And I'm craaazzzy  
For tryin to be your lady  
I think I'm goin crazy Why does he know she gotta move so fast  
Love is progress if you could make it last  
Why is it that you just lose control  
Every time you agree on takin it slow  
So why does it got to be so damn tough

Cause fools in lust could never get enough of love  
Showin him the love that you be givin  
Changing up your livin  
For a lovin transistion  
Girl lip so much she tryin to get you to listen  
Few mad at each other has become our tradition  
You yell, I yell, everybody yells  
Got neighbors across the street sayin  
Ã¢??Who the hell?!?Ã¢??  
Who the hell?  
What the hell's going down?  
Too much of the bickering  
Kill it with the sound andWe try to take it slow  
But we're still losin' control  
And we try to make it work  
But it still ends up the worst  
And I'm craaazzzy  
For tryin to be your lady  
I think I'm goin crazyGirl our love is dyin  
Why did you stop tryin  
I never been a quitah  
But I do deserve betta  
Believe me I will do bad  
Let's forget the past  
And let's start this new plan  
Why? 'cause it's the same old routine  
And then next week I hear them scream  
Girl I know you're tired of the things they say  
You're damn right  
'cause I heard them lame dame excuses just yesterday  
That was a different thing  
No it ain't  
That was a different thing  
No it ain't  
That was a different thing  
It was the same damn thing  
Same ass excuses  
Boy you're usless  
WhhooaaaaaWe try to take it slow  
But we're still losin' control  
And we try to make it work  
But it still ends up the worst  
And I'm craaazzzy  
For tryin to be your lady  
I think I'm goin crazyStop the talking baby

Or I start walking baby (x12)Is that all there is (x12)

Songwriters

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