# Off On Your Own (Girl)

## Al B. Sure!

Dont hit me too hard
Oh, yeah
Give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, to me, to meAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlDont you leave me standin here
What is it, you feel no fear?
Let me make it up to you, my dear
Im all alone, sittin right here by the phone
My heart is broken now, believe me, girlWait, wait, youll see, youll get used to me
I know youll love me, girl
Im all alone, sittin right here by the phone
My heart is broken now, believe me, girlAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlI wanna know whats on your mind
Youre back here runnin the same old line
Im all alone, sittin right by the phone
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl
Please come homeIs there something wrong with you
Or is there something wrong with me?
Tell me something, do I not look good enough for you
Or maybe, baby, you just look too good for me
I say, "Dont sweat yourself on the strength"All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlYou make me so mad
That you want to be on your own
I waited for so long, I waited by the phone

All of a sudden you want me backWhats up with that, you got me on hold?
What do you think you dope on a rope? Nope
What am I supposed to sweat you?
Youre supposed to just run all over me, zero on the strength
Yo, Scott, it aint hard to tell, rightAll the brothers grab a girl and get out your seat
And rock to the rhythm of this funky beat
My name is Al B. Sure
Rock to the rhythm, the rhythm
The rhythm of the funky beatAll alone, my girl
Oh, hey, no, no, no, no, no, noAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girlAll alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl
All alone

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