

Gotta leave

Davy Knowles

You got me pullin' my hair
>From all your fussin' & fightin'
& you came into my heart
& you was not invited (ooohhh oh)
Boy who you think you are
With no invitation
I heard about boys like you
I just didn't know what I was facin'
What's your occupation
Why you ruinin' me
Why you do, why you do
These things to me
Who are you, who are you
You're bein' mean to me
I gotta go
Gotta leave
Why you do it to me
(Why, why, why you do it to me)

Now I'm too young to be stressed out (stressed out, stressed out)

But you don't know what I'm feelin'

Boy I done had it with you (you, you)

I had it up to the ceilin' (ceilin')

Had it up, had it up, had it up

I tried to work it out (out)

But I can't deal with a heartache

I know 'bout boys like you

& you learn from your mistake

& you was a mistake

Why you ruinin' me

Why you do, why you do

These things to me

Who are you, who are you

You're bein' mean to me

I gotta go

Gotta leave

Why you do it to me

(Why, why, why you do it to me)

You must get out

Hold up

Wait a minute

You could prevent it
I know what you are all about
I knew from the beginnin'
So I guess now you're finished

You must get out
Hold up
Wait a minute
You could prevent it
I know what you are all about
I knew from the beginnin'
So I guess now you're finished

Why you ruinin' me
Why you do, why you do
These things to me
Who are you, who are you
You're bein' mean to me
I gotta go
Gotta leave
Why you do it to me
(Why, why, why you do it to me)

(Repeat till end)

written by SEATS, ERIC L. / STEWART, RAPTURE D. / ELLIOTT, MISSY
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