

Why You Gotta Look So Good

Mya

Mmm mmm
Mmm mmm
Mmm mmm
Mmm mmm

Yesterday was not a good day
I went to the Doctor to hear the news
He had the nerve to call me crazy, daranged
A victim of child abuse
Said somethin' was wrong with my head
Told me someone was messin' wit my mind
Said you gotta get out the situation girl
It's only a matter of time
And I knew he was right
One day I'm gonna wake up
And find the strength to leave your ass behind
Maybe if your paper wasn't stacked
Or of the sex was wack
Or maybe if you was fat
But damn

Why you gotta look so good
Damn you make it so hard to leave you
Why you gotta look so good
I don't want nobody else to have you
So why you gotta look so good (So good)
Cause I know you aint' never gon treat me right
Why you gotta look so good
And I can't get no sleep at night
No, no
Mmm mmm
Mmm mmm
Mmm mmm you look so good
Mmm mmm
Why you look so good

The flyest thing that I ever seen (Ever seen)
Lookin' like the cover to a magazine (To a magazine)
Remember the day that I met you (That I met you)

I knew right away I had to mess with you (I had to get with you)

I had to get with you

All you do is sit and ruin your mouth (Run your mouth)

So sick and tied

I wanna put you out

See I fuss and fight you almost everynight (Night)

I keep packing my shit

But damn them abs is tight

One day I'm gonna wake up

And find the strength to leave your ass behind

Boy I wish you wasn't quite so big

And damn them sexy lips

Boy you know that shoulda shit

Why you gotta look so good (Why you gotta look so good)

You make it so hard to leave you

Why you gotta look so good (Why you gotta look so good)

Don't want nobody else to have you

So why you gotta look so good (Why you gotta look so good)

I know you aint' never gon treat me right

Why you gotta look so good

And I can't get no sleep at night

No, no

Why you gotta look so good

No, why

Why you gotta look so damn good

Why you gotta look so good

Oh, ya makin' me sick

I can never say no to them lurious lips

Why you gotta look so good

You got a million chicks

And I don't know why I put up with ya shit

Why you gotta look so good

Why ya gotta look so good

It's so hard to leave you babe

We both know

If you woulda put on some extra pounds

I would left a long time ago

But ya bank account is jumpin'

And ya neck got all kinda of glow

You know that every time you end up cryin I fold

And can't seem to make up a good enough reason to hit the road

Some reason I'm movin' backwards
When I try to stamp out
For every pair of pants I pack
You take a pair of pants out
It's a shame how ya female anatomy
Kepps on grabbin' me
Havin' me spendin' endless
Endless time with Toya and Natalie
I admit
Your body is one of the things that had to be
Havin' fallin' victim
And all of my niggas mad at me
I was taught
In every relationship there's a casualty
So I suggest you stop naggin' me
Cause I will not
Keep sittin' back puttin' up witcha shhh
And I will not, nope
Go back on my word as soon as you strip
And I will not, nope
Contradict myself
Oh look what happend
I forgot
Make sure you come back up in the same spot
(Just can't say goodbye)

Why you gotta look so good
No, no
Why you gotta look so good
I had to get witchu
Why you gotta look so good
Why you gotta look so good
Why you gotta look so good
Why you gotta look so good

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