## Get On The Bus

## **Destiny's Child**

Uh uh, hey baby, how you? Why yo' face lookin? all sad and blue Don?t you like the Navigator truck that I brought you Why you trying to act a fool? Don?t try to say you seen me Talking to your girlfriends Ask Tonya and Shirl then Gimme a place and time when Don?t try to accuse me of silly stuff That I?m doing on the streets You gotta remember Without you, there?s no me I?m just an average man Tryin? to make it in this cold world Tell me baby, why you trippin?, girl? I don't wanna fuss with you So I'm gonna sit out on the couch Don't try to talk to me 'Cause boy, I am locking you out I don't wanna hear a thang Nothin' you've gotta say You should think twice About the way you been talkin' to me Betta catch a cab, get on the bus I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want? I don't really care 'cause there's no more us Ain't got no words for you So you can stop callin' my friends Tellin' them it wasn't yo' fault And why I ain't lettin' you in To many times before I let you back in my life But this is a new day And this won't go down tonite Betta catch a cab, get on the bus I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want? I don't really care 'cause there's no more us

Mmm, mmm (Da-da-duh-da-da) Mmm, mmm (Woo) Mmm, mmm Mmm, mmm (Say what)

Introduce you to Dolce and Gervana Advance you from dirtbikes to Hondas Took you from that terrible stress Now you telling me that I am a bother What kind of mess is that To tell a man who put you on his team? That?s just like killing a dream

(No, no baby)

That?s how it seems I worked hard to build up what I had for you I pray to God, that there?s not another man Between me and you So just tell me there?s no need to lie For while you sleepin? with your eyes closed Do you wanna talk? Aight yo Betta catch a cab, get on the bus I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want? I don't really care 'cause there's no more us Betta catch a cab, get on the bus I ain't got no time for you talking all that junk I'm here to pack my stuff, is this what you want? I don't really care 'cause there's no more us

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