

No More

Will Smith

Damn

"Hey this is me, I'm not in right now
But if you leave your name and your number
I just might think about calling you back
Have a pleasant day" Pick up the phone girl, I know that you home
Please don't leave me all alone with just the sound of this tone
Come on pick up, pick up, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up
I know I don't deserve it 'cause of how I messed up but Aight, cool sit and listen
Missing ya kiss and now a tear drop glistens
I had a bit to drink, kinda threw me
Things just happened she didn't mean nothin' to me You know me baby, I'm still that same man
That asked for your hand and still that same plan
Another brother falls by the way side
Another brother falls by the play side I knew ever since I was a kid
I was gonna pay the piper for the things I did
But now it's no more us, no more we, no more nothin' girl
Damn, and it's all 'cause of me (No more)
No more late nights watching TV
(No more)
No more talks on the phone till three
(No more)
No more playing in the leaves in the fall
(No more)
No more piggy back rides in the mall (No more)
No more ice cream cones to share
(No more)
No more sitting just playing in ya hair
(No more)
No more picnics out by the sea
(No more)
Ain't no more nothin' and it's all 'cause of me, damn Some brothers yeah, we huff and we puff
'Cause when we hurtin' inside we got to front like we tough
But that's dangerous to cover hurt with hard
'Cause you still get scarred through that feeble farced Then the bonds of your ego and the shackles of manhood
Make you lose something that's damn good
I picture in my mind us hand in hand walking
So alive, now I'm a dead man talking Why can't you just pick it up so we can sit and just talk?
Why can't you meet me somewhere so we could go take a walk?
I can't hide air, land, or sea

'Cause every time I turn around there I be When I was with you I felt free

Now I'm in a cage called me, now I see

No more us, no more we, no more nothin' girl

Damn, and it's all 'cause of me (No more)

No more late nights watching TV

(No more)

No more talks on the phone till three

(No more)

No more playing in the leaves in the fall

(No more)

No more piggy back rides in the mall (No more)

No more ice cream cones to share

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No more sitting just playing in ya hair

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No more picnics out by the sea

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Ain't no more nothin' and it's all 'cause of me (No more)

No more late nights watching TV

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No more talks on the phone till three

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