

Black Books

Tessanne Chin

A 1-2-3 owOh Yeeeah OhYeeeah
In my room feeling blue watching you
Taking spoonfuls of who outta me outta you
At this time I decline if unwind
I look around many of your dirty attitude
Say what you want I ain't gonna tolerate,
Your worn out games
Take your time realise you will appreciate
Cause tonight you gonna feel my pain
When I'm with you, you melt my cool
I'll break the rules but you don't feel the way I do
When I'm with you, my dreams come through
But you're not who
There was a time I would a love ya
Time I would a hold ya
Time I would a shed a likkle tear up on your shoulder
But now I'm getting older, we're not even closer
I'll never let you in, not even later
I never loved ya,
Never hold ya
Time and time again I done told ya
Never loved ya,
Never hold ya
Never want to shed another tear up on his shoulder
When I'm with you, you melt my cool
I'll break the rules but you don't feel the way I do
When I'm with you, my dreams come through
But you're not who I thought you were so I'm through
Hey,
I really hope you don't think that I'll be cryin
The milk has been spilt and you're still trying to
Make logic out of your dutty dog ways lying
But you can't phase mi now, so cry to one of his standbys
Maybe she'll cook up dem oversize alibis but in the meantime
Keep on steppin and when you look back
You best believe I'll be smile, I'll be forgettin
Every likkle thing dat yuh do, the past is behind me
And dats where mi left you, I'll keep on shine
Brighter than a star in yuh blackbooks

You know seh we done and it a bun you
When I'm with you, you melt my cool
I'll break the rules but you don't feel the way I do
When I'm with you, my dreams come through
But you're not who I thought you were so I'm yeah!No no noooooo whooa...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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