The Hardest Part Of Breaking Up...

2gether

C'mon, yeah

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air 'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air 'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air 'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air 'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

It's been so long since I've seen your face

So long since I've been to first base

(Strike three you're out)

I really miss the feel of your kiss

But can I have back my things before

I get really pissed?

You had my heart, my soul, my attention But you walked out my life with my CD collection

We're breaking up

Breaking up is hard enough

Say you had nothing but I called your bluff.

You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat

The hardest part of breaking up

Is getting back your stuff

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air 'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air

'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

So tell me, girl, do I have to say please

Or do I have to involve the police

(We have you surrounded)

There was a time when I'd trust you alone I'd call you up, girl, but you took my phone

You borrow stuff every time I turn my back.

(Hey, that's mine)

I can't believe I went out with a kleptomaniac

We're breaking up

Breaking up is hard enough

Say you had nothing but I called your bluff.

You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat

The hardest part of breaking up Is getting back your stuff Man you ever break up with a girl And she keeps your stuff? Man, What's up with dat? I dunno man, something wrong Ya know what I'm say? Something wrong with dat Yeah, uh Mickey Parke up in this mud Here we go one, two, yeah, yeah, yeah You plus me, it doesn't equal us You took my car now I gotta take the bus I thought I had a girl that I could trust I guess I never knew my calculus Breaking up is hard enough Say you had nothing but I called your bluff. You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat The hardest part of breaking up Is getting back your stuff Breaking up is hard enough Say you had nothing but I called your bluff. You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat The hardest part of breaking up Is getting back your stuff

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/