

Boo

CSI: NY

He tends to get carried away
Like a talk show he's got drama everyday
Lots of rage and mental abusing
The way he treats me it's obvious he's confusing
Me for some dumb bitch who will stick around
I tend to stick around
You, you tell me that you love me
If it's true why am I runnin' from you?
And who are these bitches on my answering machine?
Yea you, you tell me that you love me
But Boo, if this is love, it's a good thing you don't hate me
Superfly, someone who'll at least try
Who'll smoke me out from time to time
And love me all night
Tell me everything about him
And none of it turns out to be lies
Easy, rainbows these words come to mind
And they love me all night
You, you tell me that you love me
If it's true, why am I runnin' from you?
And who, are these bitches on my answering machine?
Yea you, you tell me that you love me
But Boo, if this is love, it's a good thing you don't hate me
Never settle for the things that you don't really want
'Cause all it gets you is a big old piece of unhappiness
Happiness could be mine but it's so hard to talk to you
Baby day I will, some day I will and this is what I'll say
Ah ha ha, ooh hoo
Ooh hoo, yea, ooh hoo
Like
Hold me close 'cause I'm the most
And make a toast to you and me
See that's the way love's supposed to be
Not stressful alright
You, you tell me that you love me
If it's true, why am I runnin' from you?
And who, are these bitches on my answering machine?
Never settle for the things that you don't really want
'Cause all it gets you is a big old piece of unhappiness

Yea It's a good thing you don't hate me
If this is love how could this be?
It's a good thing you don't hate me
If this is love how could this be?
It's a good thing you don't hate me
If this is love how could this be?

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