## **Teenage Love**

## **Slick Rick**

A teenage love, a teenage love
Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love
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Don't, don't hurt me againAye sport, here's a thought from the old school crew
A serious situation we all go threw
It deals wit your feelins, so here what I say

It deals wit your feelins, so here what I say
It's like a dyke, but nothing seems to go your way
Bust this, two people, they really like each other
He says their's no one else

And she claims they're is no other The feelins are same, and you receive a notion

To reveal your inner thoughts deeply hit emotions A teenage love, a teenage love

Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love

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Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love

Don't, don't hurt me againPrecious times, hopin they won't end

Tell your mother bout your lover

Or so your best friend

Ya mighty proud while your holdin her hand Boys, yo that's my woman, and girls, yeah that's my man

This pressure brings a sort of warmth to ya heart

And everything seems so great at the start

For she loves him, and he also loves her

And it's hard to turn back to who the person you were

But later on, problems start to occur

And the bond, which combines, y'all turn into a blur

For the feelins were the same, now here's the score

You love him to much, and they don't love him anymore

Or did you have to choose a number

Or because your not bein true

Or maybe they're just plain sick of seein you

Word, now it might seem strange

You better take his quick, and make the right changeA teenage love, a teenage love

Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love

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Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love

Don't, don't hurt me againSee just when you swore, the boy was wrong and Then they're gone, and part of ya heart's been stolen

Get back on your feet, wit a hop and a skip But no, you rather go wit this dead relationship Hangin around, and buyin him stuff You seem him every darn day, you don't see him enough You follow them around, and they claim ya hawkin When conversation comes, you do all the talkin Not to mention, attention, we all need a bit Behind ya back they're sayin, yeah he's all on my tits They're gettin sick of you, and quite annoyed And if you had plans for the future, they're now destroyed You saw what was happenin, and you still let it And if you ever let him make love to ya girl, you can forget it Sweetheart, you been caught, spread around town Passin then ya thoughts And break up time, and your recitine the words Yo this is fromt the heart, and I know the part hearts Get over it, from now don't take short slick If it's not true love, you shouldn't deal wit it Just think of your future, and what is to come And pay attention to the words that's in this song, they goA teenage love, a teenage love Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love Don't, don't hurt me againA teenage love, a teenage love Don't, don't hurt me againDo you know, where ya goin to Do like the things that life is showin you And are you going to

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