

# Ez-A-Lee

## En Vogue

You got the game all wrong  
Thought I was gone on you  
I ain't gone front Yeah, you was gangsta  
But somewhere you lost your edge  
Thought you was thoroughbred  
But you ain't what you said  
These days you ain't the same, so Ez-A-Lee you go  
Quick as you came  
I'm not the one  
That you can bring drama too Ez-A-Lee you're free  
Bye, bye baby  
Go ahead and leave  
Cause I don't see no future with you baby All my love I take it back  
When they don't know how to act  
When they get cute gift wrap a boot  
And send it Fed-Ex to be mine And then I was that queen  
That made their everything  
But things ain't what it seem  
'Case you forgot, I put you on my team now Ez-A-Lee you go  
Quick as you came  
I'm not the one  
That you can bring drama too Ez-A-Lee you're free  
Bye, bye baby  
Go ahead and leave  
Cause I don't see no future with you baby The house, the cars that was all me  
The clothes, the jewels, that was all me  
But now it's me Please check it in before you leave  
You used to be the one I need  
Used to believe  
But I could see your trifling ass would mess up Ez-A-Lee you go  
Quick as you came  
I'm not the one  
That you can bring drama too Ez-A-Lee you're free  
Bye, bye baby  
Go ahead and leave  
Cause I don't see no future with you baby

Songwriters  
MORGAN/SCOTT IIPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>