

# Enough Cryin (featuring Brook Lynn)

Mary J. Blige

Dark Child, Mary'Cause the sex was good, you had my mind, and I let you come back every time  
You would violate and cross the line  
And you knew that I would be the type to  
Always wait so patiently (thinking)  
You was coming home to me (well)  
Damn, I never heard the keys or  
Felt your tap saying are you sleep (rewind that)'Cause the sex was good, you had my mind, and I let you come  
back every time  
You would violate and cross the line  
And you knew that I would be the type to  
Always wait so patiently (thinking)  
You was coming home to me (well)  
Damn, I never heard the keys or  
Felt your tap saying are you sleep  
Don't wanna play house no more  
You so dumb to think that you gonna marry me  
I got to be out my mind to think I  
Need someone to carry me  
I've done enough cryin', cryin', cry (crying, cryin', cry)  
It's time to say bye, bye, bye  
It's time to do something for me  
Time to choose my clothes, choose my friends, be with my family  
They been asking, 'girlfriend, where you been? We, ain't seen you in weeks.'  
Been chasing this fool around, thinking he gonna hold me down  
I would follow his lead thinking I'm gonna be the one he keep around  
What I needed (not your finance)  
And all that I needed (real commitment)  
I really couldn't see it (not a real man)  
You said you be there (in this relationship)  
So many men (these men) think that all a girl (they think)  
Needs is to be sold a dream, but I want  
For real  
Don't wanna play house no more  
You so dumb to think that you gonna marry me  
I got to be out my mind to think I  
Need someone to carry me  
I've done enough cryin', cryin', cry (crying, cryin', cry)  
It's time to say bye, bye, bye  
It's time to do something for me  
Don't wanna play house no more  
You trippin' more  
I'm tired of you playing  
Got me lookin' at the front door missing

You're missing more to let you play me  
Don't wanna play house no more, no more  
I'm tired of you playing  
I've done enough cryin', cryin', cry  
It's time to do something for me You turned your back, and back I came running  
But the simple fact is that you ain't want me  
Done enough lying and crying to myself  
Nothing left to do but move  
What else can I do but leave?  
I believed that you would marry me, but now I gotta breeze  
I be's with LT when you come to your senses  
But then it's too late  
That's always how it be  
Catch me with the B's on the wheels, gizeppi's on the hills  
Shoulda Marc Jacob Fe Fe bagged me when you had me  
Next dude will gladly pick up where you left off  
Ice me, wife me, you ain't gonna have me  
Cryin', cryin', cry, cryin', cryin', cry  
It's time to say bye, bye, bye  
It's time to do something for me Don't wanna play house no more  
You so dumb to think that you gonna marry me  
I got to be out my mind to think I  
Need someone to carry me  
I've done enough cryin', cryin', cry (crying, cryin', cry)  
It's time to say bye, bye, bye  
It's time to do something for me Don't wanna play house no more  
You so dumb to think that you gonna marry me  
I got to be out my mind to think I  
Need someone to carry me  
I've done enough cryin', cryin', cry (crying, cryin', cry)  
It's time to say bye, bye, bye  
It's time to do something for me It's time to do something for me, for me, for me, for me

Songwriters

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