

# Teenage Love

## Slick Rick

A teenage love, a teenage love  
Don't, don't hurt me again  
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Aye 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'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  
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Precious 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 change

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See 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 go

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Do you know, where ya goin to  
Do like the things that life is showin you

And are you going to

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