

# Eenie Meenie

## Ameritz Sing Top

Another one, Craig David  
Y'all ready for this? Yo  
On my way from the studio, drivin' on my way home  
Happy 'cause I'm gonna see my girl tonight  
Somethin' messin' with my radio  
Got to be my cellphone ringin'  
I picked it up, it was my girlfriend  
But she wouldn't talk to me, you know  
I heard some friction in the background  
Sayin', that my girl was too good for me, yeah  
And I was like what? Why you tellin' my name  
Say it again, actin' like how I got nothing to gain  
People wanna burn just because of my fame  
You better stop before I lose control  
Had enough of your friends and I'm letting you know  
I'm Craig David and I'm running the show  
And you been talkin' a lot of bull baby, you got to go so  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know  
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical  
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go  
Tell me why you wanna do me like that  
Used to give you things now you throwin' them back  
Access to the Visa the keys to the flat  
Wide screen TV DVD's and that  
All of a sudden you be trippin' when I answer the phone  
Talkin' all about me in an angry tone  
Talkin' all about how I be doing you wrong, you're crazy  
Whatever happened to the good girl, the one that was into me  
I wanna tell it to your face girl that one of us has to leave so  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know  
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical  
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know  
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical  
Don't wanna hurt you though  
You know what well, I'm just an ordinary guy

Dealin' with rumors and lies  
But your friends keep on fillin' your head with this nonsense  
An' I can't take it no more  
Craig David, she only after that wage payslip  
That's why she got you pullin' strange faces  
Trickin' on the C 'til your brain's wasted  
She don't wanna be the girl that Craig stays with  
She just wanna be there while Craig stays rich  
She wouldn't be with him if he was paid basic  
She wouldn't be there if he wasn't made famous  
She had a gold digger degree, she must have studied for that  
Wanted me to get her a mansion with a truck in the back  
Filled up with ice then I'm lookin' like honey relax  
Looks like you bought the code and we've even got the money for that  
All of a sudden you be trippin' on my cellular phone  
Talkin' about all of the women that be takin' me home  
Talkin' about all of the women I supposedly boned, she crazy  
You know what it is you give me attention then you're takin' the piss  
She fed up of it, get rid of the bitch, don't be takin' her ish  
She wasn't payin' us when you was lickin' the lower lip  
Makin' the double fib with your fingers all over it  
Trippin' all over you whenever you rock the show  
Time to get money 'cause you know you got the dough  
And the next time she trippin' from it you drop the phone  
You been talkin' a lot of bull baby you got to go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know  
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical  
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gonna miss you that I know  
Girl, it's been wonderful but I gotta let it go  
Eenie meenie minie mo, gettin' kind of critical  
Don't wanna hurt you though but I gotta let it go  
Another one, Craig David  
Somethin' for the club, yo  
I gotta let you go, know what I mean  
I gotta let you go, what? We out  
All of the massiv', listen Sharon, to our little girl, Em  
And to all of you beautiful sexy ladies, listen this one  
Craig David, sir ignorance, sir [Incomprehensible]  
Messiah, catch a fire to all the man who stayed up with us, say, "Bo"  
Check it out, uh  
You could have been my trouble less type of wife  
Could have been the love of my life but you didn't take heed  
Didn't proceed to believe what the honeyz all say

That's the difference 'tween me and you  
You better go over to the boiler crew 'cause slackness is all you do  
Me and Craig, caught you in the venue  
Couldn't really believe that that was you  
You and the rest of your crew tryin' to get with a boy led the crew  
Bubblin' around with the champagne crew  
While expecting me to take you back in 2  
Baby girl, I'm not into that and that's true  
So I'm walkin' away from you didn't know  
Where I'll go? Who I know? Where you go? Big it up

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