

# After You

Tanya Stephens

Intro:

Baby, when you left me,  
My life was instantly transformed to hell  
And I used to ache so bad  
Oh God I never thought this poor heart could get well  
And I tsed to wonder..After you, what am I gonna do, What am I gonna do,  
Baby after you, Whoa Oh!Verse 1:  
Well me a put on a sad face,  
So di judge ge me di yard  
Run up X amount a bills pon yuh Platinum Card  
Throw a tantrum,  
Wid me nose a run inna court  
So me get to know how to live nice off a child support  
Me friend dem love you,  
Cos you keep we drinkin Hq  
And me coulda fit inna di Benz  
But give thanks fi de H2  
Me know a you leff me an fi a while me did a bawl  
But me tell dem me leff you  
Cas yuh buddy too small, nowchorus:  
After you,here's what am gonna do,  
Ride around on your twenty twos, And still live affa you  
(Whoa Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh)  
After you, a now me ready fi enjoy me life  
Nuh haffu work,n everyting still nice  
Baby after youverse 2:  
Yuh neva knew what a wife an a lover meant  
So me want half a everyting like de government  
Now you can tell yuh friends yuh really have a bitchy wife  
When me stick you up an clean you out like Lionel Ritchie Wife  
Me a tek de house, de car, de children, yuh screwdrivers, even yuh power drill dem  
All weh me nuh need me still a go tek  
Cos me did need you but dat neva stop yuh from live, nowchorus:  
After you,here's what am gonna do,  
Ride around on your twenty twos, And still live affa you  
(Whoa Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh)  
After you, a now me ready fi enjoy me life  
Nuh haffu work,n everyting still nice  
Baby after youverse 3:

Congratulations me hear yuh new girl's banged up  
By di time di baby born me a mek sure yuh bankrupt  
If me know divorce woulda be so sweet  
I woulda beg di good Lord long time fi mek yuh cheat  
Most people haffi sell drugs dem whole life fi this  
All me do a say i do an tun yuh wife fi this  
And yuh have the nerve fi a laugh when me fling back di ring  
Well alright, when me done wid you  
Yuh haffu go beg me a ting, cause  
\*Tanya talking  
After you  
\*Yuh see wah you a cause, you know seh me nuh stay so  
But wah you expect me fi do,  
All a this a fi yuh fault,  
Cah yuh nuh leff ,me no choice  
A woman my age wid four kids  
Which man a go pick me up?!  
I dont have a certificate I dnt even hav a marketable skill  
And when me tell you say me wah work pon a career  
Yuh say not a rahtid  
Yuh wife nah fi work  
And boops yuh breed me again  
Thirty-six months me spend a carry yuh pickney dem inna my gut  
Dat a thirty-six month outta my life way me couldnt look dung n see me toe  
heh Heh, Yuh Lucky  
the rest a ma life u say...

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