

Your Child (Chucky Thompson's Late Nite mix)

Mary J. Blige

It's too bad, it's too bad
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It's too bad, it's too bad
It's too bad, it's too bad
It's too bad, it's too bad
It's too bad, it's too bad
It's too bad, it's too bad
Today you had a visitor
Or should I say, an old friend
But wait a minute
That's not where it ends, no
Is there something
That you wanna tell me
'Cause I'm believing what your friends say
About your hidden secrecies
Your girlfriend
Your girlfriend, she wasn't disrespectful
In fact, she's a hundred percent sure
And how could I argue with her
Holding a baby with eyes like yours
She said it's your child
And it really messed me up
How could you deny
Your own flesh and blood
Gotta face reality
There can never be any more us
Won't deny it's hurting me
Yet so precious
She said she never
Wanted to hurt me
And could I understand
She's afraid and lost
She said a real woman
Wouldn't do this over the phone
And that you told her about
Me after the baby was born, oh
Your girlfriend
Your girlfriend, she wasn't disrespectful
In fact, she's a hundred percent sure
And how could I argue with her
Holding a baby with eyes like yours
She said it's your child
And it really messed me up
How could you deny
Your own flesh and blood
Gotta face reality
There can never be any more us
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Yet so precious Today you had a visitor
Or should I say, an old friend
But wait a minute
That's not where it ends, no Is there something
That you wanna tell me
'Cause I'm believing what your friends say
About your hidden secrecies
Your girlfriend Your girlfriend
And girlfriend
And girlfriend
And girlfriend She wasn't disrespectful
In fact, she's a hundred percent sure
And how could I argue with her
Holding a baby with eyes like yours She said it's your child
And it really messed me up
How could you deny
Your own flesh and blood Gotta face reality
There can never be any more us
Won't deny it's hurting me
Yet so precious She said it's your child
And it really messed me up
How could you deny
Your own flesh and blood Gotta face reality
There can never be any more us
Won't deny it's hurting me
Yet so precious It's your, it's your child
It's your child

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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