On My Knees

The 411

[Ghostface] I can't fall down on my knees (I thought you loved me) And apologize to you (If you really loved me you would of stayed with me) (And apologized to me that's all I asked for) Cause that ain't my style (Well let me hear what you had to say earlier)[Verse 1] I remember how we met it was on the train How could I forget you smiled and looked at me The soft of your lips, they captured me The whole ride down we kept our eyes on each other And then we sat, down together You gave me your number, said give me a call I thought I wouldn't call at all Here we are fell in love like hand to glove Pure bliss from above Now all we seem to do is fuss and fight We never seem to get it right See there's too much fire so much desire So it took a little time to take me higher I'm sorry if I hurt you and I went astray I guess we gotta call it a day[Chorus: x2] I can't fall down on my knees (On my knees) And apologize to you (To you) Cause that ain't my style (That ain't my style)[Verse 2] I remember one night when we were home alone You were on the sofa I was on the phone You overheard me call out my best friends name That's when you went crazy started going insane Grabbed the phone from my hand Backed me against the wall Shouting and asking who was on the call You wouldn't believe me when I said it's just a friend That's when all the madness began You kept yelling wild I fell to the floor

Crying in hysteria can't try w'you no more

I knew you had a temper

I wish I didn't see it

You wanted me to be faithful

I told you I could be it

But that didn't stop you from putting your hands on my face

You simply said you had to put me in my place

At the end of every tunnel there's always a light

And the door, it sure looks right That's why [Chorus x2] He's got you begging on your knees

Crying in your sleep

Making you believe him

But your stronger

Than you'll ever know girl

You control your own world

No need to take no more [Repeat: x2][Ghostface]

Yo, Heh yo I asked you to calm down

Asked you who was on the phone put the horn down

You had a glass of wine a Versace night gown, a lime green one

That I bought you for your trip from the cruise you won

I don't want to fool with those male friends

I told you back then when we first got together

I don't trust those men

And you did it again

I lost my temper laid down and wrecked the house boo

That's all I can remember, I'm sorry[Chorus: x2]I can't fall down on my knees

And apologize to you

Cause that ain't my style

Songwriters

SCOTT, FITZGERALD / TOWNSEND, EDWARD / BONIFACE, TANYA / FURLONGER, SUZIE / OWLETT, CAROLYN / MARTIN, TISHA / HOGLUND, KIMPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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