

# Riddle

## En Vogue

One little riddle  
Two little, three little  
Four little riddle  
Five little, six little  
Seven little riddle  
Eight little riddle  
Now you know, you gotta go  
One little riddle  
Two little, three little  
Four little riddle  
Five little, six little  
Seven little riddle  
Eight little riddle  
Now you know, you gotta go  
Monday morning was the first time  
That I noticed something strange  
Going on with you, your kiss was not the same  
Was it all just in my mind  
Or was it something I should pay attention to?  
Then on Tuesday  
Having lunch with friends I thought I saw your car  
Leaving from our favorite restaurant but too far  
For my eyes to see what I feel  
Would be heartbreaking if what I saw was true  
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Now you know, you gotta go  
Wednesday evening  
Every time the phone would ring you'd say, "Hello"  
But when I'd come around you'd say, "I gotta go"  
Your friends never called line two before  
And I don't know nobody named Tyra  
Ho, now it's Thursday  
You left the house to go to work an hour early  
Said you had some papers for your boss to sign

But you left your briefcase home and when I called your job

They said you were not there, oh yeahOne little riddle

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Now you know, you gotta goFriday night

Is the night we've always had our weekend date

But you showed up at the house extremely late

Without any conversation

You just went to bed and said that you're head achedNow it's the weekend

And you know that it's the day I do my cleaning

And when I washed your shirts I just could not believe

I'm picking hair weave off your sleeve

Found a letter in your pocket from Louise, pleaseOne little riddle

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Now you know, you gotta goYou liedYou foolOne little riddle

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