

# Al B. Sure, Off on Your Own (Girl)

Don't hit me too hard  
Oh, yeah  
Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, to me, to me  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
Don't you leave me standin' here  
What is it, you feel no fear?  
Let me make it up to you, my dear  
I'm all alone, sittin' right here by the phone  
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl  
Wait, wait, you'll see, you'll get used to me  
I know you'll love me, girl  
I'm all alone, sittin' right here by the phone  
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
I wanna know what's on your mind  
You're back here runnin' the same old line  
I'm all alone, sittin' right by the phone  
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl  
Please come home  
Is there something wrong with you  
Or is there something wrong with me?  
Tell me something, do I not look good enough for you  
Or maybe, baby, you just look too good for me  
I say, "Don't sweat yourself on the strength"  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
You make me so mad  
That you want to be on your own  
I waited for so long, I waited by the phone  
All of a sudden you want me back  
What's up with that, you got me on hold?  
What do you think you dope on a rope? Nope  
What am I supposed to sweat you?  
You're supposed to just run all over me, zero on the strength  
Yo', Scott, it ain't hard to tell, right  
All the brothers grab a girl and get out your seat  
And rock to the rhythm of this funky beat  
My name is Al B. Sure  
Rock to the rhythm, the rhythm  
The rhythm of the funky beat  
All alone, my girl  
Oh, hey, no, no, no, no, no, no  
All alone you get off on your own, girl

All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
All alone you get off on your own  
All alone you get off on your own, girl  
Girl, girl, girl  
All alone