

# Chrisette Michele, Another One

I'm done, done, done, I'm done, done, done  
I'm done, done, done  
Riddle me this, when you be with your friends  
Laughing and joking, loud talking  
Why you get quiet soon as I walk in the room?  
Riddle me this, you be going out with yours  
But expect me to stay in doors  
You don't ever want me to hang out wit my crew  
Baby, I'm a grown woman dealing with grown woman things  
So if you're gonna stay my man some things gonna have to change  
'Cause I'm so done with all the not knowing  
So over wondering what you've done  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
So over being so over  
So done with not having any fun  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
'Cause I don't play games  
Your friends come around, you don't act the same  
Kissing and hugging then suddenly I'm bugging you  
Well baby, that ain't cool  
'Cause I all do is stay catering to you boy  
But you don't wanna treat me like you supposed to  
Baby, I'm a grown woman dealing with grown woman things  
So if you wanna stay my man some things gonna have to change  
'Cause I'm so done with all the not knowing  
So over wondering what you've done  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
So over being so over  
So done with not having any fun  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
No more fooling love with you, with you  
I've realized I've got better things to do  
Like on to another one  
'Cause I'm so done with all the not knowing  
So over wondering what you've done  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
So over being so over  
So done with not having any fun  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
I'm 'bout to be on to another one  
I'm done, done, done, I'm done, done, done