

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