

Craig David, Walking Away Remix

Yeah, this is craig david and this is the iiiiiiiignorants REMIX

ignorants

Craig David

we back

ohhh-oh yeah come on

Verse

girl you were my everything, but you wouldnt realize

that your friends would sit and talk about me

filling up your head with lies

and for all the things i've done for you, you only wanna criticize

and would you just fix and understand it that im

nothing like them other guys

bridge

Girl it's plain to see

you and i were meant to be

you were the best thing in my life, in my life, yeah

and now its time to go (go)

im sorry to tell you so (so)

im tired of all the games that you play, with me

chorus:

Im walking away

why ya blowing up my telephone?

this the type of shit you know i cant condone

Talkin about how I been doing you wrong

you crazy (im walking away)

Im a tell ya how the story ends

give me back my car, you can have your friends

and theres nothing else left to say - baby (baby)

you were the only one in my life,

you were the only one in my dreams (uh huh)

you let your friends get in between

and now we're falling apart at the seams

its never good to turn and walk away (uh huh)

when your having troubles in your life

but for miles of discussions

the only way to make it right

bridge

Girl it's plain to see

you and i were meant to be

you were the best thing in my life, in my life, yeah

and now its time to go (go)

im sorry to tell you so (so)

im tired of all the games that you play, with me

Repeat Chorus x2

I'm walking away

From the troubles in my life

im walking away

girl, cause you didnt treat me right

im walking away

To find somebody new

somebody not like you

Look at your fucked up attitude

Girl, yeah

rap:

I dont care if you got pretty hair or nice toes

and i aint seen a, pretty pair just like those

and your friends seem ta, think im dealing with any hoes

cause' im in the studio, or doing too many shows

its no, you out faster then i'll move you in

i mean no... VIP just for you and a friend

i mean no... see ok no drop you in

i'd just kick it to the curb with your OTM

you can run up in the clubs jus' if there lettin' you in!

where i'll be swimmin' in women so lettin' the sweatin' begin

just let your friends think,
"i dont know what your seeing in him
he's fatter than your father that you see in the Gym "
its lame
craig david recording the STIR
how can you deny that young, black ultra-prener
You better fix up, or im leaving with her
Ignorants the production that the street prefer and ummm,....
repeat chorus
we out!
music fades....