

# En Vogue, Ezalee

You got the game all wrong  
Thought I was gone on you  
I aint gone front  
Yeah, you was gangsta  
But somewhere you lost your edge  
Thought you was thoroughbred  
But you aint what you said  
These days you aint the same, so

Chorus:

Ez-a-lee you go  
Quick as you came  
Im not the one  
That you can bring drama too

Ez-a-lee youre free  
Bye-bye baby  
Go ahead and leave  
Cause I dont see no future with you baby

All my love I take it back  
When they dont know how to act  
When they get cute gift wrap a boot and  
Send it Fed-Ex to be mine  
And then I was that queen  
That made their everything  
But things aint what it seem  
Case you forgot, I put you on my team now

Chorus

The house, the cars that was all me  
The clothes, the jewels, that was all me  
But now its me  
Please check it in before you leave  
You used to be the one I need  
Used to believe  
But I could see your trifling ass would mess up

Chorus