

# Mya, Why You Gotta Look So Good

Mmm mmm

Mmm mmm

Mmm mmm

Mmm mmm

Yesterday was not a good day

I went to the Doctor to hear the news

He had the nerve to call me crazy, daranged

A victim of child abuse

Said somethin' was wrong with my head

Told me someone was messin' wit my mind

Said you gotta get out the situation girl

It's only a matter of time

And I knew he was right

One day I'm gonna wake up

And find the strength to leave your ass behind

Maybe if your paper wasn't stacked

Or of the sex was wack

Or maybe if you was fat

But damn

Why you gotta look so good

Damn you make it so hard to leave you

Why you gotta look so good

I don't want nobody else to have you

So why you gotta look so good (So good)

Cause I know you aint' never gon treat me right

Why you gotta look so good

And I can't get no sleep at night

No, no

Mmm mmm

Mmm mmm

Mmm mmm you look so good

Mmm mmm

Why you look so good

The flyest thing that I ever seen (Ever seen)

Lookin' like the cover to a magazine (To a magazine)

Remember the day that I met you (That I met you)

I knew right away I had to mess witchu you (I had to get wit you)

I had to get with you

All you do is sit and ruin your mouth (Run your mouth)

So sick and tied

I wanna put you out

See I fuss and fight you almost everynight (Night)

I keep packing my shit

But damn them abs is tight

One day I'm gonna wake up

And find the strength to leave your ass behind

Boy I wish you wasn't quite so big

And damn them sexy lips

Boy you know that you the shit

Why you gotta look so good (Why you gotta look so good)

You make it so hard to leave you

Why you gotta look so good (Why you gotta look so good)

Don't want nobody else to have you

So why you gotta look so good (Why you gotta look so good)

I know you aint' never gon treat me right

Why you gotta look so good

And I can't get no sleep at night

No, no

Why you gotta look so good

No, why

Why you gotta look so damn good

Why you gotta look so good

Oh, ya makin' me sick

I can never say no to them lucious lips

Why you gotta look so good  
You got a million chicks  
And I don't know why I put up with ya shit  
Why you gotta look so good  
Why ya gotta look so good  
It's so hard to leave you babe  
We both know  
If you woulda put on some extra pounds  
I would left a long time ago  
But ya bank account is jumpin'  
And ya neck got all kinda of glow  
You know that every time you end up cryin I fold  
And can't seem to make up a good enough reason to hit the road  
Some reason I'm movin' backwards  
When I try to stamp out  
For every pair of pants I pack  
You take a pair of pants out  
It's a shame how ya female anatomy  
Kepps on grabbin' me  
Havin' me spendin' endless  
Endless time with Toya and Natalie  
I admit  
Your body is one of the things that had to be  
Havin' fallin' victim  
And all of my niggas mad at me  
I was taught  
In every relationship there's a casualty  
So I suggest you stop naggin' me  
Cause I will not  
Keep sittin' back puttin' up witcha shhh  
And I will not, nope  
Go back on my word as soon as you strip  
And I will not, nope  
Contradict myself  
Oh look what happend  
I forgot  
Make sure you come back up in the same spot  
(Just can't say goodbye)  
Why you gotta look so good  
No, no  
Why you gotta look so good  
I had to get witchu  
Why you gotta look so good  
Why you gotta look so good  
Why you gotta look so good  
Why you gotta look so good