

# No Question, Do What You Gotta Do

Ooh, oh  
It's been twenty-four hours  
Since I heard you on the phone  
Pleading with your mom  
Saying can you come back home

You say you're not happy here  
All we do is fuss and fight  
Said you need to get away  
Cause I don't treat you right

Go on and leave  
Do what you gotta do  
Sorry for the pain and the misery I brought to you  
See that you're not happy here  
I'll always be here for you  
If you gotta leave me, girl  
Then do what you gotta do

See it cuts me like a knife  
To listen to your lies  
After all I've done for you  
You're still not satisfied

You forgot to tell your mom  
How I treat your kids like mine  
How they're never ever hungry

And their clothes are made design  
Go on and leave...

Go on and leave  
Do what you gotta do  
Sorry for the pain and the misery I brought to you  
See that you're not happy here  
I'll always be here for you  
If you gotta leave me, girl  
Then do what you gotta do

You know I love you  
And I want you to stay  
Instead of dealing with your problems  
Feel the need to run away  
I can't hold you  
If you don't wanna be here  
So I gotta let you go my dear, my dear

Go on and leave  
Do what you gotta do  
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See that you're not happy here  
I'll always be here for you  
If you gotta leave me, girl  
Then do what you gotta do