

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
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