

TLC, Shout

What's up ya'll
(Owwwww)
It's Left Eye on the track
(Owwwww)
My girl T-Boz over to my left
(Owwwww)
Chilli is on my right
(Yeah)
We gonna teach ya'll to shout
(Owwwww)
Unhh
(Owwwww)
Check it out
(Owwwww, yeah)
What's up
What's up
Ooh

Same damn time every hurt or two
Something can happen to put me in the mood
Keep it inside till I turn dark blue
Trash everything I ever gave to you
Wrote it on the front of your Lexus Coupe
Didn't want to leave you with a lame excuse
Sex so good turns love to abuse
Do you wanna leave I'll put you in a noose

It's not just when I'm in bed
Sometimes it's so frustratin'
I keep it all in my head
Till I just can't take it no more
It's not just when I get mad
Sometimes it's cuz I'm so glad
That you are near me now
I just have to get it out

Chorus:
Shout!
You gotta let me get it out
You gotta let it go away
Don't wanna spend another day
Unless I feel like you make me
Shout!
You gotta let me get it out
The feeling won't go away
Don't wanna spend another day
Unless I feel like you make me
Shout!

Found somethin' in your pocket
And I don't know why
I didn't say nothing' just sat and cried
Got me twisted all out inside
Not too long before the next ride
Over and over and over again
Instead of lettin' out I always let it in
This is where the confusion begins
Cuz if it don't make me you don't win
It's not just when I'm in bed
Sometimes it's so frustratin'
I keep it all in my head
Till I just can't take it no more
It's not just when I get mad
Sometimes it's cuz I'm so glad

That you are near me now
I just have to get it out

Chorus

Baby just tell me what you wanna do
I can't help bein' in love with you
Cuz sometimes I need you to turn me out
Cuz that's what lovin' is all about
Baby just tell me what you wanna do
I can't help bein' in love with you
Cuz sometimes I need you to turn me out
Cuz that's what lovin' is all about
Yeah

Check it
I knew that it was only time
Before my rhymes
Would dig into my mind
And get crazy out of line
I do my best
To never disrespect
My girls from TLC
All my friends don't let me
Speak my love and peace
It's all about
In this world with a doubt
Is you down for the count
Do your hoes still amount
To the price that we pay
To remain up in this crucial game
Call it a test
A game of chess
Let's play
Me and you one on one
Breakin the ice
Till the water runs
Down my face like a chase
Now do you hear the guns
Here I come and won't quit
Until the job is done
Quiet storms will inform you
That I've just begun
Tippin' the spot till it's hot
If you want what I got
See me down to the dot dot com
And keep it comin' with your best shot
If you're short I care alot
And let's not

Chorus

Chorus