

# Young Deenay, U gotta go

ref.:

you gotta know, you gotta know  
you gotta know, you gotta know  
you gotta know it's over now ...  
when you first caught my eye my heart w's fulla wonder  
had shivers down my spine from the spell that i was under  
blood rushed my face - i thought that i go blind  
your moves were full of grace and i wished you would be mine  
so i would wlak up to ya on that special night  
we would laugh and we would giggle and to me it felt so right  
your smile would mesmerize me - kind of hypnotize me  
the only explanation why you could scandalize me  
as the time would fade i had to relaize  
that all your words were lies and i just fantasized  
ya had a woman in me but ya also run around  
not only for me - you made yourself look like a clown  
i gave you all - yea - 'n all you did was take  
i tried to love you but all your love was fake  
so i'm doin' it like the lyte - i gotta leave - i gotta go  
no more deceivin' - you gotta go

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you gotta know it's over now ...  
i gotta leave i gotta go  
you gimme all that sweet talk - keep callin me your honey  
man, your talk is cheap - you do that just to aks me for sum money  
no cash to pay the bills - go ahead and say i'm stuck up  
but i ain't doin nothing that'll make my rep git fucket up  
together on vacation - did a trip to overseas  
first test to our relation - no clue how this would be  
but negative vibration no matter where we was  
you are such a square boy and that was the cause  
my friends were like "common girl, is he the one you with?"  
your whole appearance is a lie and dazz just what it is  
had to put up a show ev'rytime that we was out  
i was so embarrassed - you was tryin to play me out  
one track minded polygamic egomaniac  
git off my back ahd hit the road jack  
no turnin back coz i'm no longer havin it  
go bust a move - you shoulda know it

ref.:

you gotta know, you gotta know  
you gotta know, you gotta know  
you gotta know it's over now ...  
i gotta leave i gotta go  
hold on - wait a minute - can i have your attention  
coz here's a few mo' things that i would like to mention  
fifty ways to leave your lover - now here's one  
i'm doin it with fun - and get the job done  
i was a fool for love and love's not a thing to waste  
but you was tryin to play me so now i'm off the case  
you was fakin the funk, young punk, don't forget  
young Deenay has always been two steps ahead.