

Ashanti feat. Biggie Smalls, Unfoolish

Ashanti feat. Biggie Smalls

Miscellaneous

Unfoolish

Ashanti feat. Biggie Smalls

Unfoolish

But I'm hurting while I'm with you (And another one)

And though my heart can't take no more,

I can't keep running back to you

See my days are cold without you (Here's Another one)

But I'm hurting while I'm with you (And another one)

And though my heart can't take no more,

I won't keep running back to you

(And another one....what? what?)

Ashanti:

I think I found my strength to finally get up and leave

No more broken heart for me

No more tellin' your lies to me (And another one)

I'm lookin' like I got my head on right so now I see

No more givin' you everythin'

There's no more takin' my love from me (what?)

Ashanti Biggie:

See my days are cold without you (Here's Another one)

But I'm hurting while I'm with you (And another one)

And though my heart can't take no more,

I can't keep running back to you

See my days are cold without you (Here's Another one)

But I'm hurting while I'm with you (And another one)

And though my heart can't take no more,

I won't keep running back to you

Ashanti:

Glad to wake up every day without you on my brain

No more waiting late up at night

No more havin' to fuzz and fight

I'm proud to say that I will never make the same mistake

No more thinkin' about what you do

There's no more of me runnin' back to you

Ashanti Biggie:

See my days are cold without you (Here's Another one)

But I'm hurting while I'm with you (And another one)

And though my heart can't take no more,

I can't keep running back to you

See my days are cold without you (Here's Another one)

But I'm hurting while I'm with you (And another one)

And though my heart can't take no more,

I won't keep running back to you

Biggie:

Some say the x make the sex spec-tacular,

Let me lick you from yo neck to yo back

Then ya, shiverin', tongue deliverin'

Chills up that spine, that ass is mine

Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight

If its alright wit' you, we fuckin (that's cool)

Deja vu, the blunts sparked, finger fuckin in the park

Pissy off Bacardi Dark

Remember when I used to play between yo legs

You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head

Straight to yo mother's bed

At the Marriott, we be lucky if we find a spot next to yo sister

Damn I really miss the way she used to rub my back when I hit that
Way she used to giggle when yo ass would wiggle
Now I know you used to sweets at the Parker Meridian, trips to the Caribbean
But tonight, no ends

Ashanti Biggie:
You must be used to me cryin' (And another one)
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'
But I'm leaving you tonight

See my days are cold without you
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
And though my heart can't take no more,
I can't keep running back to you

You must be used to me cryin' (And another one)
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'
But I'm leaving you tonight (Uuuh...and another one)