

# Brandy, What about us

Why don't you return my calls?  
Why you trip 'bout where I be?  
You don't ever come to see me  
You say that you're too busy  
What the hell?  
I don't have time  
Why you messin' with my mind?  
I can find another guy  
Someone who will treat me right  
I don't need this bullish  
I won't put up with it, any longer  
You can, go if you want  
I don't need you pity  
I will be just fine  
If you decide, that U want to leave  
Close the door behind you  
I just, want to know what...  
What about all of the  
Things that you say  
What about all of the  
Promises that you made  
What about all of the  
Nights that you gave  
What about all of the  
Things you told me  
Thought you said you were different  
Was that what I heard you say?  
Said that you loved only me  
Thought that you'd be all I need  
What happened to promises?