Dru Hill, Holding You

Damn
(Check it out)

I can't remember why we fell apart
Or even how the arguments all start
I got this crazy thought running through my head
Mmmm, you keep insisting on convincing me that nothing's changed
And keep on telling me I'm trippin' but it's not a game
Cuz something's different when I'm in it, it don't feel the same
I keep on picturing another nigga been hold-n-you

[1] - I feel somebody's been touch-n-you
In fact I know somebody's been kissin' you
Do you wanna tell me who's been love-n-you , love-n-you

Hold-n-you, I don't know why I been trusting you
Only did what I'm supposed to do
I don't know how I been such a fool for love-n-you

It never really mattered too much to me
I guess I was too blind and I could not see
The message in the words that I heard you say
Hmmm, that you're unhappy and you think you need some time away
These things just happen but I know they don't happen that way
I try and understand because I love you
But I keep on thinking that another nigga been hold-n-you

(Check it out , check it out)

[Jazz]: C'mon, pick up the phone, Shelly
[Shelly]: Hello
[Jazz]: Yeah whatchu doin?
[Shelly]: Sittin here thinking 'bout you boo
[Jazz]: Oh, yeah?
Did you think about me
when you was with your girlfriends creepin?
[Shelly]: What?
[Jazz]: And you was at the club straight freaking
[Shelly]: That wasn't me
[Jazz]: What am I suppose to do
Tell me how could you be thinking 'bout me
I saw him in the bedroom baby
[Shelly]: Whatever
[Jazz]: I'm looking through the window, don't you play me
[Shelly]: Hold up! Where you at?
[Jazz]: Baby won't you tell the truth
[Shelly]: I am
[Jazz]: Cuz I ain't trippin' and I know that nigga been hold-n-you

[Repeat 1]

Why, why, why, tell me why, why
Whoa why, why, why, why, why
Tell me why, why, why
Holding you babe
Yeah, shouldn'ta been trustin' you, yeah
Whoa, I was your fool, yes I was
Yes I was, yeah, oh
I won't be your fool no more
No more baby
Oh, yeah
(Check it out, check it out)