

# Kelly Price, Three Strikes

First time I let you back inside  
Everybody gets another chance  
Second time my momma replied  
Said you gotta let him be a man  
And third time I've had it with your lying  
Cause sorry wouldn't work again  
So I said three strikes  
You're out no more, you're gone  
Get gone keep walking out my door

Packed your bags while you were gone  
They'll be waiting for you on the lawn  
Changed the locks so keep your key  
We don't need to talk  
So no apologizes  
I don't wanna feel  
Like I'm going through time and time again  
If I'm loving you  
So just walk away leave me alone  
This is for the best, so I'm moving on

One, two, three, four  
You were messin' round  
Were never really sure and  
Four, three, two, one  
You thought that it was game  
And you could have some fun  
One, two, three, four  
Said I won't be a fool  
Won't let you back in my door  
Four, three, two, one  
Cause playtime is over  
You're through, I'm done

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Had me fooled loving you  
Had me thinking 'bout spending life with you  
So locked up in your tricky ways  
Only thoughts of you had me in a daze  
Then reality came and gave to me  
What I needed most that was eyes to see  
You would never change  
Everything was game  
Counting all the times really blows my mind

One, two, three, four  
Hmm you were messin' round  
Were never really sure and  
Four, three, two, one  
You thought that it was game  
And you could have some fun  
One, two, three, four  
I won't be a fooled  
And won't let you in my door  
Four, three, two, one

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I hoped, I prayed you would come around  
See it my way  
Now it's too late  
No chances, go away, go away, hey first time...

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