

# New Edition, You Don't Have To Worry (Bad Boy

Y'know...I just wanna make you dance...like uh....

[Missy Elliott]

I'll stay closer to your side, like a beeper

You Don't Have To Worry 'bout me, so you won't +Miss+ me like +Monifah+ (Heh, heh)

P-U-F-F, D-A-double D...Y

He be makin' hits like the old factory

And I...I &quot;Hit You With Da Hee&quot;

A Hee-hee-hee-hee-hee-how

&quot;Hit You Wit Da Hee&quot;

This is how we get down, alright?

With Ronnie, Bobby, Johnny, Ricky, and Mike

(Well forget about Ralph!)

Owwwww..

[Bobby Brown]

Lady, I know I've been acting strange

It seems to me you're tired of playing games

I've been around, had girls here and there

I did you wrong, but I'll give my life to make it right

[Chorus]

I know that things ain't right

Seems like all we do is fight (OWWW!!! Owwwww!! owwwww!)

And it's been on my mind

You Don't Have To Worry

I'm gonna make it right

I'll be on your side

No more lonely nights

You Don't Have To Worry

What must I do to make it up to you?

What can I say, to make you see things my way?

I know it's hard for you to understand

I did you wrong but I'll give my life to make it right

[Chorus]

I know that things ain't right

Seems like all we do is fight

And it's been on my mind

You Don't Have To Worry

I'm gonna make it right

I'll be on your side

No more lonely nights

You Don't Have To Worry

Don't be afraid

I'll be there whenever you need me

I'll be there trust in me

Just call on me

I won't let you down...ohhhh..

[Michael Bivins]

NE expertise please

Here to put the squeeze on the industry fleas

Getting cheese, peep these, butter slurs, his & hers

Chinchilla furs, check the Goodfella words

You don't ever have to worry

Cause I get in ya like Murray

And boo, it's only a tight flurry

You're frontin' cattin', you wanna rumble in the satin

In a bad ass suite somewhere in lower Manhattan

[Ron DeVoe]

I'm from the street too but I gotta eat to  
Won't hesitate to eat you, other than that "glad to meet you"  
I spend nights in the Ramada, my honey's stay laced in Escada  
Chickens is mad that I got her  
Casino style gambino types smile  
Kiss you before I twist you, all the wax is official  
Players' on the set gettin' wet  
Sippin' Perrier Jouet, so you don't even have to worry, yet

[Chorus]  
I know that things ain't right  
Seems like all we do is fight (OWWW!!! Owwww!! owwww!)  
And it's been on my mind  
You Don't Have To Worry  
I'm gonna make it right  
I'll be on your side  
No more lonely nights  
You Don't Have To Worry