

# Rob Mills, (Lover) You Treat Me No Good

(Lover) You Don't Treat Me No Good Rob Mills

Well the truth it hurts to say  
I'm gonna pack up my bags  
And I'm gonna go away  
I'm gonna split  
I can't stand it  
I'm gonna give it up and quit  
And never coming back  
Yeah but before I get to go and I gotta say  
I know you used to love me  
But that was yesterday  
And the truth, I won't fight it  
When the love stops burning  
You gotta do what's right  
Yeah but before I get to go and I gotta say  
There was a time oh woman when you  
Used to shake it for me  
But now all you do is you treat me cold  
Ain't gonna take it no more gonna walk out the door

Oh lover, lover, lover you don't treat me no good no more, no good no more no no no  
Oh lover, lover, lover you don't treat me no good no more

I know you used to love me  
Every way  
But now I'm giving it up I'm tired of crying all day  
I can't stand it no longer  
It hurts me to say  
But now I'm packing up my bags I'm going far away

Oh lover, lover, lover (oh no) you don't treat (yeah yeah) me no good no more no more woh  
Oh lover, lover, lover you don't treat me no good no more  
(Oh no no now)  
Oh lover, lover, lover you don't treat me no good no more