# 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 wont 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