

# Whitney Houston, It's Not Right But It's Okay

Friend I knew when your boys went out to eat  
Then they hung out, but you came home around three  
If six of y'all went out, then 4 of you are really cheap  
Cause only two of you had dinner  
I found your credit card receipt

It's not right, but it's okay  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
Pack your bags, up and leave  
Don't you dare come running back to me  
It's not right, but it's okay  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
Close the door behind you  
Leave your key  
I'd rather be alone then unhappy yeah uh

I'll pack your bags so you can leave town for a week  
Yes I am  
The phone rings, and then you look at me  
(Why turn and look at me)  
Said it was one of your friends  
Down on 54th street boy  
So why did 213, show up on your caller id

I've been through all this before  
Don't think about it, don't think about it  
Think on the door  
Things are going to change baby  
Don't stand no chance boy  
Say yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Don't mess around  
There's no more tears left here for you to see

Was it really worth you going out like that  
Tell me, ooh  
See I'm movin' on, and I refuse to turn back yeah  
See all of the time, I thought I had somebody down for Whitney  
It turns out, you were making a fool of me

It's not right, but it's okay  
Sure nuf okay  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
Make it anyway  
Pack your bags, get up and leave  
Don't you dare, back to me boy  
It's not right, it's okay  
I'm gonna, I'm gonna  
Close the door  
And leave your key  
Rather be alone then unhappy

It's not right, it's okay  
I can pay my own rent  
Pay my light bill, take care my babies  
Oh, oh, ooooooh  
Oh, get up and leave  
Yeah, rather be alone then unhappy