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