

Unfoolish

Ashanti

See my days are cold without you
(Here's another one)
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
(And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more
I can't keep running back to you See my days are cold without you
(Here's another one)
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
(And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more
I won't keep running back to you
(And another one)
(Here's another one)
(What? What?)
I think, I found my strength to finally get up and leave
No more broken heart for me
No more tellin' your lies to me
(And another one)
I'm lookin' like I got my head on right so now I see
No more givin' you everythin'
There's no more takin' my love from me
(What? What?) See my days are cold without you
(Here's another one)
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
(And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more
I can't keep running back to you
See my days are cold without you
(Here's another one)
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
(And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more
I won't keep running back to you Glad to wake up every day without you on my brain
No more waiting late up at night
No more havin' to fuss and fight
I'm proud to say that I will never make the same mistake
(And another one, and another one)
No more thinkin' about what you do
There's no more of me runnin' back to you
(What? What?) See my days are cold without you
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
And though my heart can't take no more

I can't keep running back to you See my days are cold without you
(Here's another one)
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
(And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more
I won't keep running back to you Some say the X make the sex spec-tacular
Make me lick you from yo neck to yo back
Then ya, shiverin', tongue deliverin'
Chills up that spine, that ass is mine
Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight
If it's alright wit' you, we fuckin'
(That's cool)
Deja Vu, the blunts sparked, finger fuckin' in the park
Pissy off Bacardi dark Remember when I used to play between yo legs
You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head
Straight to yo mother's bed
At the Marriott, we'd be lucky if we find a spot next to yo sister
Damn I really missed her
The way she used to rub my back when I hit that
Way she used to giggle when yo ass would wiggle
Now I know you used to sweets at the Parker Meridien
Trips to the Caribbean, but tonight, no ends You must be used to me cryin'
(Cryin')
(And another one)
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'
But I'm leaving you tonight See my days are cold without you
But I'm hurting while I'm with you
And though my heart can't take no more
I can't keep running back to you You must be used to me cryin'
(Cryin')
(And another one)
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'
But I'm leaving you tonight
(Uuh and another one)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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