

Randy Fricke

"Stop With The Games"

Visit "[Stop With The Games](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

You get me goin' Baby, you think you have me all
figured out,
but you haven't got a clue, of what I'm about.

You scream and shout, and then you pout, you think
you're winning but it's all for nothin'.
Don't lay that poor little me trip on me.

Stop With The Games. You know there's no one to
blame but you.
I was only tryin' to have a little fun, you're the one, who
blew it all up.

I know your secrets, I know your lies,
you think you're clever with your see through disguise.
But you wouldn't know the truth, if it hit you in the face.

Stop With The Games. You know there's no one to
blame but you.
I was only tryin' to have a little fun, you're the one, who
blew it all up.

And now you know the truth. Now you have the proof.
It's not a question of which side you see it from,
the facts don't lie so, don't even try.

I hope this issue, doesn't leave you stranded.
I could pull you back, just like I planned it.
Have a little faith, and stop freakin' out.
You've got the power in your mind you've got to have
no doubt.

You think that someday maybe, you'll outgrow the
messes you get into
no one around, to clean up after you.
You made your bed, now lay in it. I gave you everything
so let's not forget,
I was the one, who taught you regret.

Stop With The Games. You know there's no one to
blame but you.

I was only tryin' to have a little fun, you're the one, who
blew it all up.

And now you know the truth. Now you have the proof.
It's not a question of which side you see it from,
the facts don't lie so, don't even try.

.

Visit [Randy Fricke](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.