

**Craig David F/ Trell****"Walking Away"**

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Yeah, this is Craig David  
And this the (I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I Ignorants Remix)

Ignorants, Craig David, We back

Oooh wooooh wooh, yeah c'mon

Verse

[Verse one]

Girl you were my everything but you wouldn't realize  
That your friends were sittin talking bout me  
Filling up your head with lies  
And for all the things I've done for you  
Only was a pretty size  
And when you touching to the understanding that  
I'm nothing like them other guys

[Pre-chorus]

Girl it's plain to see you are now meant to be  
You were the best thing in my life, in my life yeah  
Now it's time to go, sorry to tell you so  
I'm tired of all the games.. that you play with me

[Chorus]

I'm walking away  
Why you blowing up my telephone?  
It's the type of {bitch} you know that can't get down  
Checking all the battle that I be giving you on, you  
crazy  
I'm walking away  
I'ma tell you how the story ends  
Can you buy my car you can have your friends  
And there's nothing that there's left to say, baby

Baby

[Verse two]

You're the only one in my life  
You're the only one in my dreams  
Don't let your friends get in between

And now we falling apart at the seams  
It's never good to turn and walk away  
When you're having troubles in your life  
The reminds of the discussions  
Is the only way to make it right

[Pre-chorus]

[Chorus] X2

[Verse three]

I'm walking away, from all the troubles in my life  
I'm walking away, girl cus you didn't treat me right  
I'm walking away, to find somebody new  
Somebody not like you  
So don't {fuck} up at it too, cus, yeah baby

(Remix)

[Trell]

I don't care if you got pretty hair and nice clothes  
And I ain't seen a pretty pair just like those  
And your friends seam to think I'm dealing with any  
hoes  
Cus I'm in the studio or doing to many shows, that's no  
You out faster than that mood you in  
I mean NO.. V.I.P just for you and a friend  
I mean NO.. C.O.K no drop BM  
I just kick it to the curb wit yo OTM  
You can run up in the club that's if they lettin you in  
Or I be in so many women so let the sweating begin  
I make your friends think; I know what you're seeing in  
him  
(He says it fatter then your father then you're seeing in  
gym)  
We, hmmm, Craig David and recording and stir  
How can you knock that young glad cultpreneur  
You betta {fuckin} think up some or I'm leaving wit her  
Ignorants's production at the street-affair  
And eeeh

[Chorus] X3

Why you blowing up my telephone  
I'm the typa brotha you know that I can get down

We out

