Ashanti Feat. The Notorious B.I.G. "Unfoolish Remix"

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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, 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?)

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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, what? What?)

Glad to wake up every day without you on my brain No more waiting late up at night No more havin' to fuzz and fight I'm proud to say that I will never make the same mistake No more thinkin' about what you do There's no more of me runnin' back to you

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And though my heart can't take no more I can't keep running back to you

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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, what? What?)

Some say the X make the sex spectacular Let 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 be lucky if we find a spot next to yo sister

Damn, I really miss 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 Meridian Trips to the Carribean but tonight, no ends

You must be used to me 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'
(And another one)
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'
But I'm leaving you tonight
(Uuh and another one)

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