

## Code Red "Over"

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(Chorus)

I am not that chick that i was before  
Baby let me guess my bags are by the door  
I've really had enough, this shit has gotta end  
Here we go again (Here we go again)  
Now I can see why my friends keep on tellin me I'm  
better off on my own  
What you saying its over? Over! Over! Over! Over!  
Over! Over!

Baby, You Hurt Me Had My Heart Under Attack And  
Baby, When I Leave I Wont Be Turning Back Boy, I'm  
Sick And Tired Of Hearing Your Lies You Aint Gotta Ask  
How! You Aint Gotta Ask Why! Baby, Theres No More  
One Last Try I Think Its Bout Time You Realise.

(Chorus)

I am not that chick that i was before  
Baby let me guess my bags are by the door  
I've really had enough, this shit has gotta end  
Here we go again  
Now I can see why my friends keep on tellin me I'm  
better off on my own  
What you saying its over? Over! Over! Over! Over!  
Over! Over!

Yo, Tell Me Why You Always Be Stressing Me, Cooking A  
Storm, Dangerous Recipe, Finally I See We Aint Truly  
Ment To Be Because All You Want To Do Is Fight I Aint  
Got The Energy Come On, Quit The Stressing  
Investigational Questions Take A Second Baby Just  
Breath But, If Your Bad Go Ahead Pack Your Bags But  
Your Gonna Be Running Back Because Thats The Usual  
Routine I've Gotta Let You Know That I Aint Afraid To  
Let-Let You Go Go So You Can BE That number one  
chick that i run with or that number one chick that im  
done with

(Chorus)

I am not that chick that i was before  
Baby let me guess my bags are by the door  
I've really had enough, this shit has gotta end  
Here we go again (Here we go again)

Now I can see why my friends keep on tellin me I'm  
better off on my own  
What you saying its over? Over! Over! Over! Over!  
Over! Over!

Time and time again you s-s-say you wan fi leave me  
Cut the drama, stop the knife, "from mi face tready?"  
Eh, how you love fi talk the talk, never see fi walk the  
walk  
Cos when you try you end up running back discreatley  
Eh, we're spinning around 360  
Girl make up your mind or you history  
Eh because im tired of the nazas  
You can look inna my eye yuh nah go find a guilty  
conscience.

(Chorus)

I am not that chick that i was before  
Baby let me guess my bags are by the door  
I've really had enough, this shit has gotta end  
Here we go again (Here we go again)  
Now I can finally see, (whats that) what my friends have  
been tryna tell me  
What you saying its over? Over! Over! Over! Over!  
Over! Over!

I am not that chick that i was before  
Baby let me guess my bags are by the door  
I've really had enough, this shit has gotta end  
Here we go again (Here we go again)  
Now I can see why my friends keep on tellin me I'm  
better off on my own  
What you saying its over? Over! Over! Over! Over!  
Over! Over!

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