

Frankie J

"From the Out Side Looking In"

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yo I wanna dedicate this song to everyone out there
who's goin' through the same thing...Just keepin' it real
yo
Listen...

Well she was 5 foot 3
Unique, with them brown eyes
So beautiful that I had to make her my wife
I put my trust in her
I had a kid with her
I thought that I would be happy to the end with her
So you live n' learn that's what you had told me
and now I'm feelin' so miserable and lonely
I shoulda' listen to your word yeah
I shoulda' listen to your word yeah

Chorus:

From that long conversation we had long ago
bout' the same situation I be goin' through
From a friend to a friend
You would say the truth
From the outside looking in

She wasn't good at all
I thought that she loved me
She wasn't good at all
I really really thought she cared...umm humm
She wasn't good at all
How could I have been such a fool to never listen to
your word yeah?!?!
She wan't good at all
I shoulda never never...never stayed with her yeah

I told you from the beginning
About this girl
That she only come and play some games
but I know she didn't feel the same
because I see it in her eyes man
That she's only out for your money
Now usually I don't say a word
But I know about these type of girls
These type of girls

They come and and go
Remember when we talked about it
When I told you that she wasn't down
That she wasn't bout' it

Chorus:
From that long conversation we had long ago
bout' the same situation I be goin' through
From a friend to a friend
I would say the truth
From the outside looking in

She wasn't good at all
I told ya bout' these kinda girls
she wasn't good at all
I know you knew but I never listened to you no
she wasn't good at all

You know she wasn't down with you
She wasn't good at all
I shoulda listen to your words...yea

Yo
we musta had a
different vision of love
tender kisses and hugs
makin' me weak in my knees
that's how vicious it was
I'm from the gutta girl
you know it's vicious for thugs
Where unfamiliar faces you suspicious to us
I used to miss you so much
I put the pimp aside
broke all me criminal ties
gave you a simple life
call me a family man
gettin' my salary tight
but soon as you drop yo' gard
that's when reality bites
it leaves a open wound
greed gotcha' cover blowed
but I'll be ova you
I'm solid to the bone
I shoulda' listen to my boy
and i woulda' know
you do yo thang
i ain't concerned
baby girl I'm gone

She wasn't good at all
I knew she wasn't good enough

She wasn't good at all
I knew but I didn't care yeah
She wasn't good at all
I told you 'bout this kind of girl
She wasn't good at all
I know I did this to myself
I know I did this to myself yeah
She wasn't good at all
I tried to warn you 'bout this kinda of girl...
She wasn't good at all
I just was so blind by her love
Or at least I thought it was love yeah...
Ooh...on and on
She wasn't good at all
She wasn't good at all...yeah
I said I'm glad she's out of my life...

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