

Hurricane Chris "Leaving You"

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[Intro:]

Ay ay ay ay ay hurricane ay ay ay ay I can't be wit you
no more lil mama.

[Chorus:]

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

(ay this how it is)

[Verse 1:]

Lil mama I got love for yo ass, but you be trippin tho.
I'm sick and tierd of how you trip
when I speak to folks at the store. I told you my lil dog
got hurt, we had beef, you told me
nigga please, you probaly just with some freaks. Now
see this just be what I'm talkin bout, I
need me a gutta chick, who gon keep it gutta with,
Hurricane Chris-agist. Hurricane it don't
really matta hold me down, and that ain't wat you doin
so you need to move around. I need
somebody that's gon cook for me, fix my plate and rub
my back. But all you do is fuss and
fight, like you just don't know how to act. I'm sick and
tired of hollerin, and fussin and
fightin, ain't wit it, don't like it, don't do it, not likely. Lil
mama I'm a pieces, you could
neva be my wifey, you act like you don't like me unless
I'm driving something pricey. *[repeat x1]*

[Chorus:]

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

[Verse 2:]

(ay) Okay so know it's getting crucial. I feel like your
comments useless. Nothing to it, but
to do it, get your bags and get to it. Get outta my bed,
get outta my room, get outta my house,
get outta my life. And you can't come back and holla
when you get your mind right, 'cause as far
as I'm concerned you ain't got nothing I like. Need to
keep on kickin and walkin the other way.

Please stay outta my face, I ain't got nothing to say, but
Ay Bay Bay I say that in every
phrase. This supposed to be a sad song, but I said Ay
Bay Bay. And I can't stand the way you
act when people hang up in your face, what that got to
do with me, that's your phone anyway.
Why in the hell would I give them your number to catch
myself up in my game, I am not lame, I
got game, H-U double R - I to the Cane. So get your
things hope on the bus you came, I think
it's by time you swang. And do your thing evrything gon
be okay, everything gon be okay.

[Chorus:]

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

[Verse 3:]

Now baby how you gon play games with a beast like
me. No matta what them otha dudes think they
might be. I gots to be G till the day that I die. That's why
you gotta leave I'm tired of
tellin you bye. Get the hell up outta my sight, lil mama
you think I'm lien, here some money
for a cab hope you have a nice ride. Ratchet city we go
live cut a chick loose with no ties.
Now I'm on another mission with my money on my
mind, constanly thinking of another way that I

can go shine. And when I leave, I'm leaving with the
doors suicide. And you betta be out my
house when I get back, I ain't lien.

[Chorus:]

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
And I don't wanna be with you
I'm sorry I can't be with you.

And that's why I'm leaving you
Sick of everything that you put me through
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[Music fades out]

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