

## 2gether "The Hardest Part Of Breaking Up..."

Visit "[The Hardest Part Of Breaking Up...](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

C'mon, yeah

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air  
'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air  
'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air  
'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air  
'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

It's been so long since I've seen your face  
So long since I've been to first base  
(Strike three you're out)  
I really miss the feel of your kiss  
But can I have back my things before  
I get really pissed?

You had my heart, my soul, my attention  
But you walked out my life with my CD collection  
We're breaking up

Breaking up is hard enough  
Say you had nothing but I called your bluff.  
You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat  
The hardest part of breaking up  
Is getting back your stuff

Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air  
'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon  
Yeah, 2gether's in the house, put your hands in the air  
'Cause we'll make ya bounce, c'mon

So tell me, girl, do I have to say please  
Or do I have to involve the police  
(We have you surrounded)  
There was a time when I'd trust you alone  
I'd call you up, girl, but you took my phone

You borrow stuff every time I turn my back.  
(Hey, that's mine)

I can't believe I went out with a kleptomaniac  
We're breaking up

Breaking up is hard enough  
Say you had nothing but I called your bluff.  
You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat  
The hardest part of breaking up  
Is getting back your stuff

Man you ever break up with a girl  
And she keeps your stuff?  
Man, What's up with dat?  
I dunno man, something wrong  
Ya know what I'm say?  
Something wrong with dat

Yeah, uh Mickey Parke up in this mud  
Here we go one, two, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You plus me, it doesn't equal us  
You took my car now I gotta take the bus  
I thought I had a girl that I could trust  
I guess I never knew my calculus

Breaking up is hard enough  
Say you had nothing but I called your bluff.  
You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat  
The hardest part of breaking up  
Is getting back your stuff

Breaking up is hard enough  
Say you had nothing but I called your bluff.  
You got my sweaters, my hat, I can't find my cat  
The hardest part of breaking up  
Is getting back your stuff

Visit [2gether](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.