

# Candy Hill

## "On 1"

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Hello?

I can't do this no more, I know about her,  
And I can't keep pretending like I don't know,  
You know what I'm talkin about...

[Singing:]

Listen baby, it's getting kinda crazy  
I been goin on and on with you boy  
I just can't accept this, you're making me regret this  
I know about your spare  
Shouldn't even care

You must think I'm stupid I, can't believe it  
I feel so foolish I, should've cheated,  
But two wrongs don't make a right  
We ain't gotta fight, so I'm a make it easy for you...

I'm done...  
I can't take no more  
Make it work  
I'm so gone,  
I'm done...  
Want to be with her,  
One on you  
I'm so thru,  
I'm going on and on and on 1  
Going on and on and on 1  
Going on and on and on 1  
Going on and on and on 1

[Rap 1:]

Remember we was on and on late night on the phone  
Fall asleep with my ear on the tone  
Layin in my bed with your t-shirt on  
Ooh how I love that Gucci cologne (mhmm)  
When I found that pic of you  
It wasn't us it was her and you  
Do what you do, I'm sayin I'm thru  
I never wanna hear another word from you  
I'm on 1, back to square one,  
We used to chill, you let me get blunted,  
Let me hold hundreds, and kept the love coming,

Now I see chicks with ya name on their stomach (name  
on their stomach)  
But I'm trippin right?  
Ain't over here just tryna pick a fight  
Make like lupe, kick push tonight  
It ain't gon work but get ya shit right.

I'm done...  
I can't take no more (can't take no more...)  
Make it work  
I'm so gone,  
I'm done... (this time...)  
All your love (is goodbye...)

I'm going on and on and on 1 (oohh...)  
Going on and on and on 1 (on and on and on 1)  
Going on and on and on 1  
Going on and on and on 1 (I'm gone)

[Rap 2:]  
Look,  
I used to love it when we hit it in the tub  
I used to love it when you rub it on my butt,  
Keep it comin cause I like a thug  
We used to get it poppin in the back of the truck  
Cheated on you every time I had the chance to,  
If you don't know I played you like a fool  
When I know you got a spare from the last song  
Well didn't nobody stop us so get gone  
Yeah that's right, betta kick rocks  
Cause a chick like me has a sick watch,  
On my wrist watch,  
Got you runnin round and round like a tick tock  
I got them niggas sprung like I told you so  
And after me, there will never be more  
So tell them other hoes to fall back  
Cause if I wanted to I could have you back

I'm done...  
I can't take no more (can't take no more, baby no...)  
Make it work  
I'm so gone,  
I'm done...  
Want to be with her, (be with her... ooh...)  
One on you  
I'm so thru,  
I'm going on and on and on 1 (on and on and on 1)  
Going on and on and on 1 (on and on and on 1)  
Going on and on and on 1 (on and on... on and on...)  
Going on and on and on 1

Got me going on and on and on 1 (got me goin on and  
on, on and on, on and on...)  
Going on and on and on 1  
Got me going on and on and on 1 (oohh... yeahhh...)  
Going on and on and on...

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