

Keyshia Cole

"What's Going On"

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Mmm, mmm, hey yeah

Why didn't I see the signs, I was too busy getting high
Runnin' up the studio smokin' dro writing rhymes
Too blind to notice my abdomen was growin'
Havin' sex without protection now my belly is showin'

Nobody know that me and my boo tryin' to decide
What to do he buggin' like that's a little me inside of
you
It ain't true and I'm scared and I can tell, he is worried a
bit
So we proceed to get the weed and straight ignorin' the
shit

My jeans don't want to fit, every morning, hurlin' and
shit
I had to tell my family, I knew they all was goin' to flip
And his was happy, thinkin' he was about to be a daddy
But I knew it wasn't true even though we both wanted it
so badly

Tell me what's going on, I know what I'm doin' is wrong
Can you hear me Lord when I'm callin' forgive me my
baby?
How am I supposed to feel the situation is real, ha?
Never wanted to letcha go, baby, we'll meet again I
know baby

We love each other madly so much to gain so much to
lose
I'm in pain your mind frame change when you the one
that gotta choose
Take a walk step in my shoes, think in negative
thoughts
Politics and shit quit when the doctor says, this positive

It's a life livin' in my body but it don't gotta to live
It's up to me but if I keep what the fuck I got to give
I mean, I'm still young and I don't really have shit
And if this nigga up and leave then my child a be a

bastard

This is drastic, nobody really understands me and my
mom

Don't give a fuck and neither does the rest of the
family they like

Remy you can't afford it, you expect us to support it
I feel my seeds apart of me and I don't want to abort it
so

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I'm not steady but I can get ready for responsibilities,
shit

Where would I be if my mom's got rid of me
I'm so stressed and I'm under a lot of pressure
But all I need is the remedy to make Remy feel better

I knew, I couldn't win' so I chose to forfeit, it's a shame
I'm over four months and I'm in the doctor's office
I swear to all that I love that I wanted to leave and wait
Five more months and birth the child that I conceived

But I sat there because I felt I had to and I cry everyday
Because I realize boy or girl that I wanted to have you
Don't be made at me, how it is, is how it had to be ?
And any pain I put you through is all comin' back to me

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Can you hear me?

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