

## La Toya Jackson "Should've Left You"

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A-ha-ha-ha, A-ha-ha baby  
A-ha-ha-ha, A-ha-ha baby

A trench coat with a pimp stare  
Came into my life and tried to ruin it from there  
And I got sick of all your games and lies  
A smack here, and a smack there  
"You're not supposed to say just what you want"  
And I feared for life  
Because of your bets and threats and bribes

You can blame it on my parents  
You can blame it on the fact that I'm a Jack  
You can call it what you want  
Yeah, it hurt, but I bounced right back

I should've left you but I had no chance  
A profit to you with the size of my pants  
And you control me with my own finance  
I don't know what I was thinking

I should've left you but I had no chance  
A profit to you with the size of my pants  
I was your puppet ad you made me dance  
Strings are cut and now I'm living

A-ha-ha-ha, A-ha-ha baby

You know you don't get away with this 'cause  
In your small world  
You're just without the Miss (nothin' without the Miss)  
And if you think that I am  
Gonna sit around and take your shit  
Then you must be thinkin' that I am  
Still your bill-payin' fool

You can blame it on my parents  
You can blame it on the fact that I'm a Jack  
You can call it what you want  
Yeah, it hurt, but I bounced right back

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Hypnotized by your lies  
Playboy made me cry, broke out in hives  
Leavin' me, scarin' me, on my knees  
Beggin' please, don't hit me please

Couldn't run out the door  
'Cause you stole my ends  
And then you stole my freakin' Benz

You S.O.B., you f'd with me, you shoulda be a thankin'  
me,  
'Cause you were so damn poor  
You S.O.B., you f'd with me, you shoulda be a thankin'  
me,  
You S.O.B., and you know you'll never be

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A-ha-ha-ha, A-ha-ha baby

Did you get her?  
No, boss, I'm sorry... she got away.

