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## Mary Gauthier ''Enough Cryin'''

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[1st Verse:] Cause um The sex was good You had my mind And I I let you Come back Every time You would Violate And cross The line And you Knew that I Would be The type To always Wait so patiently Thinkin' You was comin' Home to me Well Damn, I never heard The keys Or Felt ya taps Sayin' are You sleep **Rewind that!** Cause um The sex was good You had my mind And I I let you Come back Every time You would Violate And cross

The line And you Knew that I Would be The type To always Wait so patiently Thinkin' You was comin' Home to me Well Damn, I never heard The keys Or Felt ya taps Sayin' are You sleep [Chorus:] Don't wanna Play house No more So dumb To think You gon' Marry me I got to be out My mind To think I Need someone To carry me I've done enough Cryin', cryin', cryin' (Cryin', cryin', cryin') It's time to say Bye, bye, bye It's time I Do something For me [2ND Verse:] It's time I choose My clothes Choose my friends Be with my family They been asking Girlfriend Where you been? We ain't seen You in weeks

Been chasin' This fool around Thinkin' he gon' Hold me down I would Follow his lead Thinkin' I would Be the one He keep around What I needed Not ya finance And all that Ineeded Real commitment I really couldn't see it Not the real man You said you would be In this relationship So many men Think all A girl needs Is to be sold A dream But I won't Fall for it [Repeat Chorus 1x] [Bridge:] Don't wanna Play house no more You treat me wrong Tired of you Playin' me I been lookin' At the front door This ain't yours So let me do me Don't wanna Play house no more No more Tired of you Playin' me I've done enough Cryin', cryin', cryin' It's time I do Something for Me

[Brook's Rap:] You turned ya back

And back I came runnin' But the simple Fact is That you Ain't want me I done enough Lyin' and cryin' To myself Nothin' left To do but move What else Can I do but leave? I believed that you would marry me But now I gotta breeze I be's with LT When you come To ya senses But then It's too late That's always How it be Catch me With the B's On the wheels Giuseppe on the heels Shoulda Marc Jacob Fe Fe bag me When you had me Next dude Will gladly Pick up Where you left off Ice me Wife me You ain't gon' Have me [Mary]

Cryin', cryin', cryin' (Cryin', cryin', cryin') It's time to say Bye, bye, bye It's time I Do something For me

[Repeat Chorus 2x]

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