

Mya

"Take Him Out"

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[Intro]

[Spice:] Scorn dem... Spice & Mya
Run from the boy who can't fill you with desire

[Chorus:]

If ya' man ain't actin' right then take him out
(Whoa)
'Cause your da boss when he's up in your house
(Yeah)
He ain't treatin' ya' right or blowin' your back out
(Whoa)
Just cut & paste & edit homie out

[Mya Verse 1:]

Tired of all the games, tired of all the lies
Tired of wack sex, tired of credit card declines
Use to treat me like a princess once upon a time
But everything in this relationship has flatlined

[Pre Chorus:]

Ooooh...we use to be in love (but now you're
messaging)
But now your messing up (Got too comfortable)
You got too comfortable...You got it all wrong
So

[Chorus:]

If ya' man ain't actin' right then take him out
(Whoa)
'Cause your da boss when he's up in your house
(Yeah)
He ain't treatin' ya' right or blowin' your back out
(Whoa)
Just cut & paste & edit homie out

You're so special, golden rose petal
So committed, so devout
If he just doesn't get ya', always disrespect ya'
Then ya' man is actin' up so take him out

[Spice Break:]

I don't know where all of the lovin' and the niceness
gone
All of a sudden you, don't even know how fi turn me
on
Yah sleep pan di ting like baby just born
Me no wah no man weh can't mow me lawn
Can't teck di deady deady ting inna di morn
Me ago pack up mi tings when you come back me gone

[Mya Verse 2:]

F'n wit' hoes from coast to coast
Boy ya' walkin' on a tight rope
Keep playin' wit' my heart, gotta squash ya
Wit' my combat boots like cock roach
Boy ya' keep on chasin'
Cut you so quick like Jason
Keep a bat in mi basement
Ain't no problem findin' me a replacement No

[Pre Chorus:]

Ooooh...we use to be in love (but now you're
messaging)
But now your messaging up (Got too comfortable)
You got too comfortable... And now it's time to let
you go
So

[Chorus:]

If ya' man ain't actin' right then take him out
(Whoa)
'Cause your da boss when he's up in your house
(Yeah)
He ain't treatin' ya' right or blowin' your back out
(Whoa)
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You're so special, golden rose petal
So committed, so devout
If he just doesn't get ya', always disrespect ya'
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[Spice rap:]

I don't know where all a da lovin' and the niceness
gone
All of a sudden you, don't even know how fi turn me
on
Yah sleep pan di ting like baby just born
Me no wah no man weh can't mow me lawn
Can't teck di deady deady ting inna di morn
Me ago pack up mi tings when you come back me gone
Me tired a da snoring, worse you too boring

Back in d days we would be exploring
Bed to flooring whole house we touring
All of a sudden u fidget bow di scoring!

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