Natasha St-pierre "Stop"

Visit "Stop" on MotoLyrics.com

Written: Andy Love; Taan Newjam, Ernest Newsky

(No matter what anyone say to you, you gotta be the One who makes up you own mind Cause you're the only one who really knows what's up, What's for real, it's your choice baby Here we go, it's the story about me and you)

When we were younger growin' up together We would talk we would share our problems and we would

Call each other after dark

And you would tell me that she left you with a broken heart again

I'd lie awake and imagine I was holding you Just like a sister I'd be there to guide and comfort you And I would play the fool just to see your smile again Boy anything for you

Ain't nobody closer to you
Ain't nobody ever gonna love you like the way I do
Hey baby stop what you're doin'
I don't wanna waste my time
Stop this funny situation
I've givin you the signs
We can hit it if you wanna
But you really gotta make up your mind boy
Hey baby stop what you're doin
Boy, I'm hurting deep inside
Stop this funny situation
Cause I've givin' you the signs
We can kick if you wanna
But you gotta stop wastin' my time

Gone are the days when it was simple easy livin' boy We've both grown older and we've found our place within this world
But when I see you with her
It just keep breakin' my heart again
I wish that you could see the lovin' that I feel for you

Cause each and every day is feelin' like a deja vu Just quick the playin' stop the teasin Boy, just give our love a chance

Boy, I'm ready to Spend my life with you Put my trust in you Make my dreams come true Baby can't you see what you do to me Give us a chance

Visit Natasha St-pierre page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.