Whitney Houston
"I Write Trouble"

Before he break my heart
And all thing he can say to me
Before I made him to be the man I want him to be
Before he can say anything that I write trouble

What going through my mind
Wasn't for him I wasn't I how going make him feel when
he found out the truth
He worth all my time but he doesn't that I write trouble

So he decide to ask what I'm doing, where I going he
doesn't know that I l.o.v.e him because he get to know
me first so he took his time to call me he doesn't know
me
What going through my mind
It was like I was think of him
So give opuitium to be with him before he can said
anything I wrote trouble

His mind was going blank what he thought of me
It wasn't for me
It figure out before he break my heart
He doesn't that I wrote trouble

He decide to make out with me
I begin to write trouble before he does anything
Tell me he love me when he said goodbye
I stare in his eye before he gotten up where was I sittin
then start over again I write trouble

So he decide to ask me what I' m doing where I'm
going he doesn't I love him
Because he want get to know me first so he took his
time to call me me
He ask me what going through my mind
It was like I was think of him
So give me opuitium a choice to be with him
Before he can said anything I wrote trouble