

Al B. Sure "Off on Your Own"

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Don't hit me too hard
Oh, yeah
Give it to me, give it to me
Give it to me, to me, to me

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

Don't you leave me standin' here
What is it, you feel no fear?
Let me make it up to you, my dear
I'm all alone, sittin' right here by the phone
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl

Wait, wait, you'll see, you'll get used to me
I know you'll love me, girl
I'm all alone, sittin' right here by the phone
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

I wanna know what's on your mind
You're back here runnin' the same old line
I'm all alone, sittin' right by the phone
My heart is broken now, believe me, girl
Please come home

Is there something wrong with you
Or is there something wrong with me?
Tell me something, do I not look good enough for you
Or maybe, baby, you just look too good for me
I say, "Don't sweat yourself on the strength"

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

You make me so mad
That you want to be on your own
I waited for so long, I waited by the phone
All of a sudden you want me back

What's up with that, you got me on hold?
What do you think you dope on a rope? Nope
What am I supposed to sweat you?
You're supposed to just run all over me, zero on the
strength
Yo, Scott, it ain't hard to tell, right

All the brothers grab a girl and get out your seat
And rock to the rhythm of this funky beat
My name is Al B. Sure
Rock to the rhythm, the rhythm
The rhythm of the funky beat

All alone, my girl
Oh, hey, no, no, no, no, no, no

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl
All alone you get off on your own
All alone you get off on your own, girl
Girl, girl, girl
All alone

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