

## George Michael & Astrud Gilberto

### "Get Away"

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{Chorus}

I gotta get away [Why Nesh]  
Cuz females don't get along with other females  
They keep scratchin' and pullin' me at my coat tail  
Behind my back tellin' to go to hell

I gotta get away [Why Nesh, Why Nesh]  
Cuz females don't get along with other females  
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{Verse 1}

Now ya'll know I represent for the chicks  
But this girl's so petty it be makin' me sick  
Plottin' an lookin' an watchin' tryna pick up my twist  
Always wanna know what I'm doin' and see who I'm with  
I dunno why she focus all her free time on me  
Peepin' out the window when she hear me jingle my  
keys  
Right now I'm thinking that it's to the point that she  
wanna be me  
This broad is quick to copy everytime I get a new weave  
Lookin' at the name of my bags when I bring something  
home  
Single black female, well honestly think somthing is  
wrong  
Sit on my steps, talk on my phone, She quickly go get  
her phone  
That ain't the type of shit that you do when you normal  
and grown  
Bitch go read a book or go an check a flick out or  
sumthin'  
God dammit I gotta get away, cuz bitches be buggin'  
This kiddie situation gonna make come at a chick  
The funny thing is when we was younger we used to be  
friends

{Chorus}

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{Verse 2}

Got this girl round my way that's a trick  
Trickin' for twenties, young dummy and quick wit her  
lip  
Get dressed and change her clothes, if she think you  
look betta then her  
Hatin' on every female that's doin' betta then her  
Don't know what it is, I guess she got sum low self  
esteem  
Dealin' wit brothers, friends, and cousins and causin' a  
scene  
Purposely mess wit niggas wit girls just to start beef  
And she don't really care if she's known as a whore in  
the streets  
You know the type that you speak to, but basically that's  
about it  
Cuz she the type a girl that smile, behind ur back talkin'  
shit  
In the club wit your homies, keep an eye on your dude  
Soon as you get up, go to the bathroom, she makin' a  
move  
Turnin' her nose up at people, actin' all jealous and  
better  
The hate gonna get her, lookin' at the books wanna be  
thinner  
Was raised as a quitter, that's why she act the way that  
she do  
Content bein' the savage, actin' like a god damn fool

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{Verse 3}

This other chick must got her confused  
I been focused and can't nobody take me outta my  
groove

Hangin' around in the corner store rollin' her eyes  
A year ago beatin my arrow? cuz she wanted a ride  
I'm sayin' won't you fly me out to LA to get on a hook  
I'm thinkin' to myself this broad must be as dumb as  
she look

Handle the situation well like I always been doin'  
Went away for awhile came back my name is in ruins  
They say that she's tellin people that T'm broke, ain't  
got a dime

And that she really wanna battle wit them trash ass  
rhymes

Guess that's the price you pay for fame, bein' a star in  
this world

This verse I'm talkin bout a guy that's actin' just like a  
girl

Jackin' me, sweatin' me, ridin' me, doin' it tough  
You never get nowhere in life doin that fealem stuff  
Guess that's the price you pay for fame, bein' a star in  
this world

This verse I'm talkin 'bout a guy that's actin' just like a  
girl

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Oh oh, Yeah yeah yeah

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