

Tanya Stephens "After You"

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Intro:

Baby, when you left me,
My life was instantly transformed to hell
And I used to ache so bad
Oh God I never thought this poor heart could get well
And I tseed to wonder..

After you, what am I gonna do, What am I gonna do,
Baby after you, Whoa Oh!

Verse 1:

Well me a put on a sad face,
So di judge ge me di yard
Run up X amount a bills pon yuh Platinum Card
Throw a tantrum,
Wid me nose a run inna court
So me get to know how to live nice off a child support
Me friend dem love you,
Cos you keep we drinkin Hq
And me coulda fit inna di Benz
But give thanks fi de H2
Me know a you leff me an fi a while me did a bawl
But me tell dem me leff you
Cas yuh buddy too small, now

chorus:

After you, here's what am gonna do,
Ride around on your twenty twos, And still live affa you
(Whoa Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh)
After you, a now me ready fi enjoy me life
Nuh haffu work, n everyting still nice
Baby after you

verse 2:

Yuh neva knew what a wife an a lover meant
So me want half a everyting like de government
Now you can tell yuh friends yuh really have a bitchy
wife
When me stick you up an clean you out like Lionel
Ritchie Wife
Me a tek de house, de car, de children, yuh
screwdrivers, even yuh power drill dem
All weh me nuh need me still a go tek

Cos me did need you but dat neva stop yuh from live,
now

chorus:

After you, here's what am gonna do,
Ride around on your twenty twos, And still live affa you
(Whoa Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh)

After you, a now me ready fi enjoy me life
Nuh haffu work, n everyting still nice
Baby after you

verse 3:

Congratulations me hear yuh new girl's banged up
By di time di baby born me a mek sure yuh bankrupt
If me know divorce woulda be so sweet
I woulda beg di good Lord long time fi mek yuh cheat
Most people haffi sell drugs dem whole life fi this
All me do a say i do an tun yuh wife fi this
And yuh have the nerve fi a laugh when me fling back
di ring
Well alright, when me done wid you
Yuh haffu go beg me a ting, cause

outro: *Tanya talking

After you

*Yuh see wah you a cause, you know seh me nuh stay
so

But wah you expect me fi do,

All a this a fi yuh fault,

Cah yuh nuh leff ,me no choice

A woman my age wid four kids

Which man a go pick me up?!

I dont have a certificate I dnt even hav a marketable
skill

And when me tell you say me wah work pon a career

Yuh say not a rahtid

Yuh wife nah fi work

And boops yuh breed me again

Thirty-six months me spend a carry yuh pickney dem
inna my gut

Dat a thirty-six month outta my life way me couldnt look
dung n see me toe

heh Heh, Yuh Lucky

the rest a ma life u say...

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