

## Tanya Stephens "Still A Go Lose"

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### Intro

Ha ha ha hoo yeh  
ha ha ha ha ooh  
yeh man you can call me matie  
or anythin me we still appreciate it  
ha ha wooh

### verse 1

A gal like me never flee,  
never back down yet  
the tighter she mek him  
a di close we get  
wifey cockey eeh bout she no haffi fret  
you really believe dat alright just seh bet  
house hold split apart  
seperate inna pain  
naturally a dis a gal dem a blame  
call me a house recker that is a popular fame  
cause wifey refuse to face dem own shame  
if the man no happy it no mek sense she vex  
cause if it wasn't this gal it would be a next  
she nah blame the speed pon the locasta flex  
and she definately nah blame the boring sex

### chorus1

well if him wah stray  
him will find a way  
no matter how much you move like mangle  
cause if him leave me alone or me send him back  
home  
and nutten inna you house no change  
you know you still a go loose him  
a worry bout me so much you nah see when a  
next gal a groove him  
you know a you kallis a gwaan like me a ballif a mussy  
me come cease him  
instead a go road a night go look fight  
gwaan home go do somethin fi please him (try dat no)

### verse 2

well isn't it ironic  
yes man a so wifey tan

she we try anythin except please the man  
she cah remember when last she squeeze a black head  
and she really affi wonder how him land inna mi bed  
all she worry bout a who a claim him pension  
and no notice seh him need some attention  
wifey too oficious mek she gwaan front it the man  
life lack somethin and him a hunt it  
she seh fi better or fi worse but when the worse  
come she throw a dozen hissfic and a thousand  
tandrum  
raise a ruckus you woulda think a di ski a fall dung  
and all the man wah is a likkle more gum

chorus 2

if him wah stray  
him will find a way  
no matter how much you move like mange  
cause if him leave me alone or me send him back  
home  
and nutten inna you house no change  
you know you still a go loose him  
a worry bout me so much you nah see when a  
next gal a groove him  
you know a you kallis you wah blame me fi dis  
when a you did abuse him a seh me rek you life no him  
present  
the choice all me do a choose him

verse 3

anyway!  
how some gal so hype  
yet anytime me touch down, she fret so much  
she loose a good forty pound  
suddenly she fit inna some sexsier pants  
and a war wid me before she tell me thanks  
something bout da man yah  
seriously remiss, me and him a carry on and him  
oblivious  
to this it would appear him no much older  
dan eight or nine cause him wifey convince a me  
a mek up him mind alright him lie to the two a  
we and it hot but how the hell you arrive at  
blaming me fi dat, does it mek you feel fulfil when you  
have a likkle spot or you just love fi hear you  
self chat

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