

# Akon, "The Take Over, The Breaks Over"

Chip

Testing one, two, three  
Testing one, two, three  
Testing one, two, three

Baby seasons change but people don't  
And I'm always there waiting in the back rooms  
Boring but overcompensate  
With headlines and flash flash, photography

But don't pretend you ever forget about me  
Don't pretend you ever forget about me

Wouldn't you rather be a widow  
Or a divorce?  
Style your wake for fashion in magazines  
I said a widow  
Or a divorce?  
Don't pretend  
Don't pretend no

We don't fight fair

They say your head can be a prison  
Then these are just conjugal visits  
'Cause people will discuss us till it doesn't mean a thing anymore  
So don't pretend you ever forget about me  
I said now don't pretend you ever forget about me

Now wouldn't you rather be a widow  
Or a divorce?  
Style your wake for fashion in magazines  
I said a widow  
Or a divorce?  
Don't pretend, don't pretend, oh

We do it in the dark  
With smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed  
In secret places, woah  
We do it in the dark  
With smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed  
In secret places  
We don't fight fair

We don't fight fair  
'Can't face no fight fair  
We don't fight fair

So don't pretend you ever forgot about me, oh  
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me, baby  
Don't pretend you ever forgot about me, baby  
Don't pretend you never, you never, you never we...

Do it in the dark  
With smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed  
In secret places, woah  
We do it in the dark  
With smiles on our faces  
We're dropped and well concealed  
In secret places, woah

