

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

