Ashanti, Unfoolish (Remix)

[Ashanti]

See my days are cold without you (Here's another one)
Though I'm hurtin while I'm with you (And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more,
I can't keep keep runnin back to you
See my days are cold without you (Here's another one)
Though I'm hurtin while I'm with you (And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more,
I won't keep runnin back to you
(And another one...what? what?)

[Ashanti]

I think I found my strength to finally get up and leave No more broken hearts for me No more tellin' your lies to me (And another one) I'm lookin' like I got my head on right so now I see No more givin' you everythin' There's no more takin' my love from me (what?)

[Ashanti]

See my days are cold without you (Here's another one)
Though I'm hurtin while I'm with you (And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more,
I can't keep keep runnin back to you
See my days are cold without you (Here's another one)
Though I'm hurtin while I'm with you (And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more,
I won't keep runnin back to you
(And another one...what? what?)

[Ashanti]

I'm glad to wake up everyday without you on my brain No more waiting late up at night No more havin' to fuss and fight I'm proud to say that I will never make the same mistake No more thinkin' 'bout what you do There's no more me runnin' back to you

[Ashanti]

See my days are cold without you
Though I'm hurtin while I'm with you
And though my heart can't take no more,
I can't keep keep runnin back to you
See my days are cold without you (Here's another one)
Though I'm hurtin while I'm with you (And another one)
And though my heart can't take no more,
I won't keep runnin back to you
(what? what?)

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Some say the ex make the sex spe-tacular
Let me lick you from yo neck to ya back
Then ya, shiverin', tongue deliverin'
Chills up your spine, that ass is mine
Skip the wine and the candlelight, no cristal tonight
If it's alright wit' you, we fuckin' (that's cool)
Deja Vu, the blunts sparked, finger fuckin' in the park
Pissy off Bacardi Dark
Remember when I use to play between ya legs
You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head
Straight to yo mother's bed
At the Mariott, we be lucky if we find a spot next to ya sista
Damn I really miss the way she use to rub my back when I hit that
Way she use to giggle when ya ass would wiggle

Now I know you use to sweets at the Parker Meridian, trips to the Carribean But tonight, no ends

[Ashanti]
You must be use to me cryin', cryin' (And another one)
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'
But I'm leavin' you tonight

See my days are cold without you Though I'm hurtin' while i'm with you And though my heart can't take no more, I can't keep keep runnin back to you

You must be use to me cryin', cryin (And another one) While you're out bumpin' and grindin' But I'm leavin' you tonight (Uuuh...and another one)