En Vogue, Riddle

EN VOGUE "RIDDLE"

One little riddle

Two little three little

Four little riddle

Five little six little

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle riddle

Now you know

You gotta go

One little riddle

Two little three little

Four little riddle

Five little six little

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle riddle

Now you know

You gotta go

Monday morning was the first time

That I noticed something strange Going on with your kiss was not the same

Was it all just in my mind

Or was it something I should pay attention to?

Then on Tuesday

Having lunch with friends I thought I saw your car

Leaving from our favorite restaurant but too far

For my eyes to see what I feel

Would be heartbreaking if what I saw was true

One little riddle (mistery)

Two little three little

Four little riddle

Five little six little (is history)

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle riddle (cuz now I see your lies)

Now you know

You gotta go

One little riddle

Two little three little (it may be cruel)

Four little riddle

Five little six little (but I saw through)

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle riddle (now you lose, you fool)

Now you know

You gotta go

Wednesday evening

Everytime the phone would ring you'd say hello

But when I'd come around you'd say I gotta go

Your friends never called line two before

And I don't know nobody named Tyra

Oh now it's Thursday

You left the house to go to work an hour earlier

Said you had some papers for your boss to sign

But you left your briefcase home

And when I called your job

They said you were not there, oh yeah

One little riddle (mistery)

Two little three little

Four little riddle

Five little six little (is history)

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle riddle (cuz now I see, oh yeah)

Now you know

You gotta go

One little riddle

Two little three little (it may be cruel)

Four little riddle

Five little six little (but I saw through)

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle riddle (now you lose fool)

Now you know You gotta go

Friday night

Is the night we've always had our weekend date But you showed up at the house extremely late

Without any conversation

You just went to bed and said that you're headached

Now it's the weekend

And you know that it's the day I do my cleaning

And when I washed your shirts I just could not believe

I'm picking hair weave off your sleeve

Found a letter in your pocket from Louise, please

One little riddle (mistery)

Two little three little

Four little riddle

Five little six little (is history)

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle (cuz now I see your lies)

Now you know

You gotta go

One little riddle

Two little three little (it may be cruel)

Four little riddle

Five little six little (but I saw through)

Seven little riddle

Eight riddle (and now you lose, you fool)

Now you know You gotta go