

## Unfoolish - 1/2

**Interprété par Ashanti.**

( Featuring Biggie Smalls )

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

I think I found my strenght to finally get up and leave  
No more broken heart 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?)

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

Glad to wake up every day without you on my brain  
No more waiting late up at night  
No more havin' to fuzz and fight  
I'm proud to say that I will never make the same mistake  
No more thinkin' about what you do  
There's no more of me runnin' back to you

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

Some say the x make the sex spec-tacular,

## Unfoolish - 2/2

Let me lick you from yo neck to yo back  
Then ya, shiverin', tongue deliverin'  
Chills up that spine, that ass is mine  
Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight  
If its 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 used to play between yo 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 yo sister  
Damn I really miss the way she used to rub my back when I hit that  
Way she used to giggle when yo ass would wiggle  
Now I know you used to sweets at the Parker Meridian, trips to the Carribean  
But tonight, no ends

You must be used to me cryin' (And another one)  
While you're out bumpin' and grindin'  
But I'm leaving you tonight

See my days are cold without you  
But I'm hurting while I'm with you  
And though my heart can't take no more,  
I can't keep running back to you

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