

# Leaving You (feat. Jasmine Poole)

## YONAS

That's Why I'm Leaving You  
She's got everything that  
She could ever need  
Champagne sipping like  
She's out of my fantasy  
High on money and love  
It just don't mean a thing  
That's why I'm leaving...  
That's why I'm leaving you  
Yo, now everybody knows  
That this girl is famous for her stunts  
She never waits in line at  
The club but she always gets the jump  
Instead of having a social life  
She relies on the other side of her parts  
Party all night, fall asleep, breakfast wasted,  
Just to wake up way past lunch  
I hate what she does  
But I love how she does it  
Keep going round like a bad piece of a luggage,  
When I say bad piece of luggage I mean pretty piece of luggage, but it's pretty till you got lucky  
Yeah, With the wrong girl, at the right time, I'm just gonna let the light shine  
Cause yeah she's fine like Blake Lively  
But I could never make her wifey, naah  
She's got everything that she could ever need  
Champagne sipping like  
She's out of my fantasy  
High on money and love,  
It just don't mean a thing  
That's why I'm leaving, that's why I'm leaving you  
Now every man hopes to find the one chick  
that he loves,  
And the problem with me is that I used to try find magic in a glove  
And I never call a woman no bitch,  
But the situation is, that after a couple of shots I tend to speak in expertise  
I'm guilty living my life, loving all the wrong places,  
And I'm guilty at giving my heart to the girls that only have the right faces,  
And the right hips, and the right waist, and the right bag, with the right bracelet  
Cause yeah she's fine like Blake Lively but I could never make her wifey, nah  
She's got everything that she could ever need  
Champagne sipping like  
She's out of my fantasy  
High on money and love,

It just don't mean a thing  
That's why I'm leaving, that's why I'm leaving you  
Never never never met nobody nobody like  
you

That ain't no compliment, That's the truth  
You're nothing but a cold heart covered in gold  
That's why that's why that's why  
That's why I'm leaving you  
She's got everything that she could ever need  
Champagne sipping like  
She's out of my fantasy  
High on money and love,  
It just don't mean a thing  
That's why I'm leaving, that's why I'm leaving you

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