

# Leaving You

## Hurricane Chris

[intro:]

Ay ay ay ay ay hurricane ay ay ay ay I can't be wit you no more lil mama.[chours:]

And that's why I'm leaving you

Sick of everything that you put me through

And I don't wanna be with you

I'm sorry I can't be with you.And that's why I'm leaving you

Sick of everything that you put me through

And I don't wanna be with you

I'm sorry I can't be with you.

(ay this how it is)[verse:]

Lil mama I got love for yo ass, but you be trippin tho.

I'm sick and tired of how you trip when I speak to folks at the store.

I told you my lil dog got hurt, we had beef,

you told me nigga please, you probably just with some freaks.

Now see this just be what I'm talkin bout, I need me a gutta chick, who gon keep it gutta with,

Hurricane Chris or just

Hurricane it don't really matta hold me down,

and that ain't wat you doin so you need to move around.

I need somebody that's gon cook for me, fix my plate and rub my back. But all you do is fuss

and fight, like you just don't know how to act.

I'm sick and tired of hollerin, and fussin and fightin,

ain't wit it, don't like it, don't do it, not likely.

Lil mama I'm a pieces, you could neva be my wifey,

you act like you don't like me unless I'm driving something pricey.[repeat x1]

[Chours:]

And that's why I'm leaving you

Sick of everything that you put me through

And I don't wanna be with you

I'm sorry I can't be with you.

And that's why I'm leaving you

Sick of everything that you put me through

And I don't wanna be with you

I'm sorry I can't be with you.[Verse 2:]

(ay)Okay so know it's getting crucial. I feel like your cum is useless.

Nothing to it, but to do it, get your bags and get to it. (bye)

Get outta my bed, get outta my room, get outta my house, get outta my life.And you can't come

back and holla when you get your mind right, 'cause as far as I'm concerned you ain't got

nothing I like. Need to keep on kickin and walkin the other way. Please stay outta my face, I

ain't got nothing to say, except Ay Bay Bay I say that in every phrase. This supposed to be a

sad song, but I said Ay Bay Bay. And I can't stand the way you act when people hang up in

your face, what that got to do with me, that's your phone anyway. Why in the hell would I give

them your number to catch myself up in my game, I am not lame, I got game, H-U double R - I

to the Cane. So get your things hope on the horse you came, I think it's by time you swang. And do your thing evrything gon be okay, everything gon be okay.[Chours:]

And that's why I'm leaving you  
Sick of everything that you put me through  
And I don't wanna be with you  
I'm sorry I can't be with you. And that's why I'm leaving you  
Sick of everything that you put me through  
And I don't wanna be with you  
I'm sorry I can't be with you.[Verse 3:]

Now baby how you gon play games with a beast like me. No matta what them otha dudes think they might be. I gots to be G till the day that I die. That's why you gotta leave I'm tired of tellin you bye. Get the hell up outta my sight, lil mama you think I'm lien, here some money for a cab hope you have a nice ride. Ratchet city we go live cut a chick loose with no ties. Now I'm on another mission with my money on my mind, constanly thinking of another way that I can go shine. And when I leave, I'm leaving with the doors suicide. And you betta be out my house

when I get back, I ain't lyin.[chours:]  
And that's why I'm leaving you  
Sick of everything that you put me through  
And I don't wanna be with you  
I'm sorry I can't be with you. And that's why I'm leaving you  
Sick of everything that you put me through  
And I don't wanna be with you  
I'm sorry I can't be with you.[music fades out]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>