Give It Up, Turn It Loose

En Vogue

I believe in yesterday
I believe in yesterdayspoken

What's the problem?

You keep comin' in and keep comin' out and singin flat

I'm sorry, I'm sorry

What's wrong? What's wrong?

You're not concentrating

Yes, I am concentrating

No, you're not

I'm sorry, let's just do it again

Nonono, uh uh. What's the problem

There's no problem.

Dawn, what's wrong?

There's nothing wrong, Terry.

Kevin.

Mmhm

Please don't tell me it's Kevin.

Mmhm

Ew, Kevin Swahili, I knew it! He's got cooties.

And he's seeing Tamika right now

And everybody else

He is not seeing Raneka

He is.

How you know?

Wait a minute guys.

Wait wait. You guys, we should not attack her, it sounds like it's serious because we can't concentrate and get this right. So, let's deal with the problem.

You see, I've been through this myself, and, let's talk.

And it goes a little something like this - hit it.

Mmm...

Verse 1:

Baby girl (unfair but true)

Can love him once but not twice

Who plays games with no rules (a fool)

Tears for fears (are no surprise)

Happens almost every time

Love knocks you on your behind

(Loved you hard, loved you long, now his love is gone)

Love 'em and leave 'em (is the rule of most dogs)

You must be strong

Stand up on your own

Take control of your life I've seen it time and time again It's not worth it, no Don't be down and miserable You and only you Can bring yourself around Chorus: Give it up, turn it loose Oh, if it don't wantcha, you don't need 'em, girl, yeah Give it up, turn it loose Oh, you got to have Verse 2: Fact of life (so sad but true) Love can often hurt you Leaving scars most of your life (nightmares can haunt you) But fairytales of love, can come true Both play tricks on your mind (You'll be fine, take this time, to find piece of mind) Sooner or later (bad feelings will die) You must be strong Don't blame it all on love In time good things will come I've seen time and time again It's not worth it, no no Don't be down and miserable You and only you Can bring yourself aroundChorus: Give it up, turn it loose Oh, if it don't wantcha, you don't need 'em, girl... yeah Give it up, turn it loose Oh, you got to have (Give it up) Give it up (Give up) Give it up (Give up) Give it up Give it up turn it loose Turnin' it loose, baby

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/

(repeat till fade)