

# Monica

## Before Dark

MONICA

Trying to take my man away from me

(Ooh)

MONICA

She trying to take my man away from me, uh Monica, Monica

Stalking and hawking and jocking

And she follow ya, what she don't know

Is that I went and followed ya

Somebody gotta let her know Monica, Monica

Stalking and hawking and jocking

And she follow ya, what she don't know

Is that I went and followed ya

So, I'm about to let her know

First time she paged you

I let it slide, huh

But then he went behind my back

And let her spend the night I went out of town, so she thought

So she thought

I caught the chicken at the crib with my nuh

They knew that they were caught What do I do? What do I say?

(Do, Say)

How should I feel? I'm ready to blaze

You got me ready to blaze Monica, Monica

Stalking and hawking and jocking

And she follow ya, what she don't know

Is that I went and followed ya

Somebody gotta let her know

Monica, Monica

Stalking and hawking and jocking

And she follow ya, what she don't know

Is that I went and followed ya

So, I'm about to let her know He took my car and went for a drive

Can't believe that he had a girl

Shotgun in my ride How did I know that she'd been there?

I found her picture and a letter she wrote

And six strands of her hair What do I do? What do I say?

(Do, Say)

How should I feel? I'm ready to blaze

You got me ready to blaze Monica, Monica

Stalking and hawking and jocking

And she follow ya, what she don't know

Is that I went and followed ya

Somebody gotta let her know Monica, Monica  
Stalking and hawking and jocking  
And she follow ya, what she don't know  
Is that I went and followed ya  
So, I'm about to let her know Yo, I won't ever trust my man  
He's a dog fa' sure  
And what I'll never understand  
He wants me to be his girl And once she punched him in the face  
Even tried to play me out  
I cannot let him get away  
'Cause I know what she's about Monica, Monica  
Stalking and hawking and jocking  
And she follow ya, what she don't know  
Is that I went and followed ya  
Somebody gotta let her know Monica, Monica  
Stalking and hawking and jocking  
And she follow ya, what she don't know  
Is that I went and followed ya  
So, I'm about to let her know La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la Monica, Monica  
Stalking and hawking and jocking  
And she follow ya, what she don't know  
Is that I went and followed ya  
Somebody gotta let her know Monica, Monica  
Stalking and hawking and jocking  
And she follow ya, what she don't know  
Is that I went and followed ya  
So, I'm about to let her know Oh

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