

Eenie Meenie

Craig David

Eenie Meenie on my way from the studio
driving on my way home
happy cos i'm gonna see my girl tonight
somethin' messing with my radio
got to be my cellphone ringin' i picked it up it was my girlfriend
but she wouldn't talk to me no
i heard some bitching in the background
saying that my girl was too good for me yeah
and i was like what
why you chattin my name(oh)
say it again
nothin' to hide got nothing to gain
people wanna front just because of my fame
you better stop
before i lose control
had enough of your friends and i'm letting you know
i'm craig david and i'm runnin the show
and if you're talking a lot of bull baby you got to go so(chorus)
eenie meenie minie mo
gonna miss you that i know
girl it's been wonderful
but i gotta let you go
eenie meenie minie mo
getting kind of critical
don't wanna hurt you though
but i gotta let you gotell me why you wanna do me like that
used to give you things now you throwin' them back
access to the visa the keys to the flat
widescreen tv dvds and that
all of a sudden you be trippin' when i answer the phone
talkin' all about me in an angry tone
talkin' all about how i be doing you wrong
you're crazywhatever happened to the good girl
the one that was into me
i wanna tell it to your face girl
that one of us has to leave
so(chorus) x 2you know what
well i'm just an ordinary guy
dealing with rumours and lies
but your friends keep on filling your head with this nonsense
i'm not gonna take no morecraig david
she only after that wage payslip

that's why she got you pullin' strange faces
drinkin hennesy 'til your brain's wasted
she don't wanna be the girl that craig stays with
she just wanna be there while craig stays rich
she wouldn't be with him if he was paid basic
she wouldn't be there if he wasn't made famous she had a gold digger degree
she must have studied for that
wanted me to get her a mansion
with a truck in the back
flood her with ice
til a nigga like
honey relax
messiah bolical aint even got no money for that all of a sudden you be trippin' on my cellular
phone
talkin' about all of the women that be takin' me home
talkin' about all of the women i supposedly boned
she crazy you know what it is you give em an inch and they be takin' the piss
you fed up of it get rid of the witch don't be takin her 'shit'
she wasn't sayin this when he was lickin her lower lip
makin her throw a fit, put ur fingers all over it
trippin' all over you whenever you rock the show
tryin to get money cos she know you got the dough
and the next time she trippin' fella you drop the phone
if your're talkin' a lot of bull baby you got to go (chorus) x 2 another one
craig david
somethin' for the club
yo
i gotta let you go
know what i mean
i gotta let you go
what
we out all of the massiv'
listen shine
to all of the girl dem
out to all the beautiful sexy ladies
listen this one craig david
ce ignorants
sir?
messiah
catch a fire
to all the man who stayed up with us
say bo
check it out, u you could have been my troubleless type of wife
could have been the love of my life
but you didn't take heed
didn't proceed to believe
what the honeyz all say
that's the difference 'tween me and you
you better go over to the boiler crew

cos slackness is all you do
me and craig caught you in the venue
couldn't really believe that that was you
you and the rest of your crew
tryin' to get with a boy led the crew (?)
bubblin' around with the champagne crew
while expecting me to take you back in 2
baby girl i'm not into that
and that's true
so i'm walkin' away from you
didn't know
where i'll go
who i know
where you go
big it up

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