## Will Smith, No More

damn

womens voice:

hey this is me, i'm not in right now, but if you leave your name and your number, i'll just might think about calling you back. have a pleasent day.

Pick up the phone girl, i know that you home please don't leave me all alone with the sound of this tone. come on pick up, pick up, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up i know i don't deserve it cuz of how i messed up but alright cool, sit and listen i'm missing your kiss and now a tear drop glistens i had a bit to drink, kinda threw me things just happened, she didn't mean nuthin to me you know me baby, i'm still that same man that asked for your hand, and still the same plan

another brother falls by the wayside another brother falls by the play side

i knew ever since i was a kid that i was going to pay the piper for the things i did but now theres no more us, no more we no more nuthin, girl, damn and its all cuz of me

## \*\*\*chorus\*\*\*

no more late nights watching tv no more talks on the phone till three no more playing in the leaves in the fall no more piggy back rides in the mall no more ice cream cones to share no more sittin just playin in your hair no more picnics out by the sea there ain't no more nuthin and its all cuz of me

damn, some brothers yeah we huff and we puff cuz when we're hurtin inside, we gots to front like we tuff but thats dangerous, to cover hurt with hard because you still get scared through that feeble facade then the bonds of your ego, when the shackles of manhood makes you lose something thats damn good a picture in my mind of us hand and hand walking so alive, now i'm a dead man talking why can't you just pick it up so we can sit and just talk why can't i meet you somewhere so we can go take a walk i can't hide, air, land, or sea. cuz everytme i turn around, there i be when i was with u i felt free, now i'm in a cage called me now i see, no more us, no more we no more nuthin girl damn, and its all cuz of me

\*\*\*chorus\*\*\* (twice)