You

Q-Tip

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wait
                     its you
         and at the end of it all its you
                 and at the end
                     its you
            at the end of it all its you
                     its you
                     its you
            at the end of it all its you
                     its you
                     its you
               at the end of it all
            lookin for how i see her
   when i finally realized couldn't believe it
            i couldn't, even swallow
  had a lump in my throat my stomach hollow
      i had a notion that things were fishy
     but everything was fine so i'd be pissy
but when you wasn't seeing me nights you get in
thats when the snoopin and shit it would begin
                 where you at?
               where you going?
   thats what i get when i pick up the phone
            not a hello or i miss you
       or the renaissnace how does it do?
            suspicious ones go few
            can stress out your brain
            in weighs on your mane
 and helps you peep game i thought it was me
             but then i could it see
                   it was you
                     its you
          at the end of it all it was you
                 and at the end
                   it was you
          at the end of it all it was you
                 and at the end
                     its you
                     its you
            at the end of it all its you
                     its you
                     its you
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at the end of it alli couldn't take it but the spell of love i couldn't shake it even though i would discover that there was somebody else it was your lover you gave me up and managed to turn the tables and all your honest words they turn to fables the things that you would accuse me of it seem were the things you were doin love get it? these things you projected and i don't want to be affected but when you get in love its never easy love to make decisions of you've defected you were doin so much to try to pin me goin through all my stuff but it was empty answers, that im seekin well it seem im gettin close that im reachin and i was thinkin i had no reason callin you a culprit it was treason and the twinkle in your eye it was kinda not for love and tell me why? we'll make a mends if you admit it we can ascend if your commited your heart, is it in it? if it goes for many days sweet love can decay from youits you at the end of it all it was you and at the end it was you at the end of it all it was you and the end its you its you at the end of it all its you its you its you at the end of it all

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/