

Ain't Really Love

Mary J. Blige

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Everyday I'm trying to get to know ya
But more and more you're changing up your act
Everyday I look for ways to bring us closer
But more and more you appear to be drawing back And that day when we're making love, it's
getting weaker
My heart don't feeling, feeling is everything
And I'm feeling like maybe you just don't feel it
And I don't know how to play it
In the past, didn't know how to say it but I
I held my tongue too long
I can't do it no more
(I just can't do it, babe)
See how can a man be so cold
To a woman that loves him most?
(I don't get it at all) But if you wanna go
(There's the door)
I can't hold you
(Boy, you're grown)
You must got me confused
I treat myself way too good
And a love that tears you down, ain't really love Everyday I'm getting up and making breakfast
And more and more you're walking in without a word
And everyday I'm trying to ask, "Baby, what's wrong?"
And more and more you say I'm getting on your nerves
And then you take me to the level of some bullshit
You said ya never had these problems from a white chic
You got me twisted and twisted is just not how I get with it
You need to sit down and hear it, oh I held my tongue too long
I can't do it no more
(I just can't do it, baby)
See how can a man be so cold
To a woman that loves him most?
(I don't get it at all) But if you wanna go
(There's the door)
I can't hold you
(Boy, you're grown)
You must got me confused
I treat myself way too good
And a love that tears you down, ain't really love I'm pouring out my heart
(My heart)
Don't you sit there while my heart is on the line

Speak your truth
(Speak your truth)
What it's worth
(What it's worth)
Not a word you say will go unheard Now if it's like that
Then baby, just pack your bags
'Cause I'm sick and tired of fighting
I'm sick and tired of trying
I had enough of waiting
I'm not that good with playing
I know I love you but I love myself too I held my tongue too long
I can't do it no more
(I just can't do it, baby)
See how can a man be so cold
To a woman that loves him most?
(I don't get it at all) But if you wanna go
(There's the door)
I can't hold you
(Boy, you're grown)
You must got me confused
Treat myself way too good
And a love that tears you down, ain't really love I held my tongue too long
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(And I just can't do it, baby)
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