

# Soul Food

Cormega

I hope this ain't a bad time, did I wake you?  
I've been meaning to talk to you, come over  
Take a walk with you, if you don't mind  
I think its time I share thoughts with you  
I thought you knew my feelings, I'm making sure you do  
I'm sitting on my bed, staring at the ceiling, wishing you was here  
We could just talk, while I run my fingers through your hair  
I'm feeling your style, your conversation, your smile  
I've been patient a while, there's no escaping denial  
The waste of time, we could be spending  
You told me I'm different, from the rest  
And you don't even, understand why you wit him  
If you love him, stay wit him, if not, don't play wit him  
Cause feelings run deep, my emotions make niggas  
Do things they might regret, I don't wanna bang wit him  
Over you, I suppose you knew  
He ain't a killer  
So I'mma let you go, think about it let me know

Sometimes I wish I never met you yo...

When I met you, I didn't sweat you  
Eye contact was kinda real  
You kept it concealed, your man was with you  
You see my style you realize I'm official  
I was a face you've never seen, with a grace of a king  
I was me, and my man, Fly Tai in Fort Green  
My people recognize you, and said you only moved with live dudes  
And you don't let it run up inside you, time flew  
We started kicking it, I'm feeling you, we intimate  
And I ain't trying to let nothing interfere wit this  
Its real what I feel, but its quite complex  
When you leave me, you with him  
No I'm stressed  
You told me he hit you  
I went for my pistol, loaded with missiles  
You said "No boo, you making it a whole different issue"  
I left it alone, you kissed me  
Got dressed and went home  
Then when you just saved your man, from getting his frame blown  
But I'mma let you go, think about it let me know

Sometimes I wish I never met you yo...

I mean truthfully, you really need to know  
Usually you say "Cory, I don't wanna let you go"  
Check it though, I know you want me  
Yet reality confronts me, you in a situation  
You know that, I must leave  
In order for you to grow, try to accept this  
You say I'm wrong, but in time you'll respect it  
Your needs are being met, your minds in neglected  
Its wrong what we doing, if not you would of left him  
You telling me this is something you don't wanna hear  
But you the type of woman that I don't wanna share, you rare  
I'mma always be here, if you need me, call me  
Never think I don't care (echoes: don't care 6x)