

# Locked In The Bathroom

Devvon Terrell

Look, darling, this will bring us back together again. Just the way we used to be.

That's just what I'm afraid of! "Any time, any place, anywhere."

Don't mock me. This is bigger than anything that ever happened to us. Don't do it for me. Do it for the paper!

Scram, Svengali!

Look, if you won't do it for love, how about money?

You got the password to my phone  
Locked in the bathroom all alone  
I might as well pack my shit, call it quits  
I guess that my cover's blown  
I wonder what you'll see  
Them pictures that was sent to me  
It never meant a goddamn thing, we were just friends  
Fuck it, I can't even lie

'Cause you called me on my bullshit  
Said things like, "How the fuck you pull this?" Oh  
I wish that I'd press delete, didn't fall asleep  
You hit me with that face ID  
I hear my phone ringing  
Thinking like, "Who the fuck is it?" Oh  
I don't know where we gon' wind up, put this all behind us  
Hoping that that call is my mama

You start to scream  
Asking her who she is to me, oh oh  
I can't hear all the commotion, but then I get the notion  
Like, "Where the fuck is your phone?"  
You know I know your password  
It's always our anniversary, oh no  
Girl I never woulda thought, you had some other dude  
Doing things that I'd never do

Oh girl you worse than me  
Sexting him things like, "Are you asleep?" Oh  
The nights you said that you was working, you was probably twerking  
With some dude that just wasn't me, ooh  
So what are we doing? 'Cause we both guilty  
Blood on our hands, oh we both look so filthy  
Can we point fingers if we both wrong?  
Can we continue love with all the damage done?

I just can't unsee this shit, yeah  
And you won't ever, ever let it live  
Probably bring it up every chance you get, no  
Should we go through this, can we ignore it,  
Or should we just call it quits? Shit...  
Do you want space, take a little time apart  
Matter of fact, hell no  
I know you'll get closer to him, and I'll get closer to her  
Then both of us won't give a fuck

And so I start to scream  
You aksing who she is to me, oh  
The neighbors hear all the commotion, doors wide open

Which of us is gonna leave?  
You start ripping my clothes off  
Do things to you just to remind ya, oh  
This is the best I ever had, girl you in your bag  
I forgot about the other girl

Let me hear you promise  
That you'll only give it to me, me, oh  
And I'll promise you the same, no more playing games  
Never fuck around again