When She Calls

Fashawn

When she called I had a knife to my wrist Feelin like life ain't make sense See I just quit my job Sick of flippin burgers, and livin in my aunts garage So I just let it drain Sittin here drownin' in a bottle of Jim B Thinkin to myself she was posed' to be my queen Feel like a bad dream And I just wanna wake up, walked in the house Caught some niggas diggin her out, him and the spouse Remember when we first confessed we loved on another I was cool with her paps, she was tight with my mother Crazy as it sounds, I think I still love her Enough to take my own life, left me with nothin but a broken heart Suicidal thoughts, a twelwe inch blade, real real sharp Phone still ringin, so I picked up the call Let go of the knife, let it drop to the floor Damn When I am sleepin (Some days I don't even wanna wake up, wake up, wake up) When I am sleepin, I can not keep the knife When I am sleepin (Some days I don't even wanna wake up, wake up, wake up) When I am sleepin, I can not keep the knife When she called he had a knife to his wrist Conseplatin if life made sense See he just quit his job Sick of flippin burgers, and livin in a garage So he just let it drain Didn't even check the caller ID Thought about his girlfriend cheatin on him He caught her in a bed with another woman And another man, couldn't understand How you could crush a persons heart, in the palm of your hands Now he's depressed, even thinkin suicidal Like how you going from a lover to a rival Bottle of yack, knife on his lap Death on his mind, matter of time before he just snaps But he answers the phone It's his mother on the other end, pleatin that he needs to come home He puts the knife down, at the sound of her voice Hesatating bout makin that choice Wrong or right That phone call might have saved his life He said to himself When I am sleepin (Some days I don't even wanna wake up, wake up, wake up)

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She could have been his wife, he could have been her husband Could've had a family, wonder where the love went