(Me and my gang going out drinking)

Me and my gang going out drinking
Doing my thing, spending loose change all by the weekend
Tell me nice things tell me nice things or we ain't speaking
You know it means a lot to me
You know it means a lot to me

One, two, three, four
Girl you remind me of Jesus
One, two three, four
Promise me that you won't leave (yea yea)
Sometimes it feels like a dream
Had to fly back to the east
Giving up, what do you mean?

Don't know if she love me or just like my lifestyle
Since I got my weight up it seems me and you went wild
And I ain't do nothing but try to make you smile
Thought it was the long run but you're still a child
Cause you don't love me like you say you do
(Is it true, is it true, is it true?)
And everything you told me wasn't the truth
(Me and you, me and you, me and you)
So I'm coming home late and I'm singing the blues
(Is it true, is it true, is it true?)
Trying to find my way back to you
Til then, til then it's just...

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