

I stand here waiting for you all the time
Hope you recognize before I fall apart
The one question staying on my mind
Is why you keep playing with my heart
And I've been waiting for a long, long time
Sometimes I wonder what made me start
The one question staying on my mind
Is why you keep playing with my heart

I keep saying I'm a' change, I'm a' change
I'm 22 now it's time to fucking act my age
And I just keep telling her this is just a stage
Where every other night we go partying we rage
I be fucking up I know
So immature, I just hope she doesn't know
She's thinking about peacing fast if he doesn't grow up
In the next 5 minutes then she'll have to go
And I'm just saying wait up
Let me show and prove
I know I did some things that you really won't excuse
You really got something I don't want to go and lose
But then she cut me off like when you blow a fuse
And she said to me

See I fucked around and always cut it close
Sex is like a drug, I always need another dose
I swear I got a problem they can't even diagnose
And I always seem to stumble every time I try to coast
Saying adios to the groupies
Hello again to you
I swear you got something only shown in a few
And much, much better is what I'm going to do
And not sweat someone so minuscule
Have you ever loved somebody that didn't love you back enough
Brings on a bunch of baggage like you packing stuff
I apologize cause' I know you really had it rough
It's my word, I'm a' stop acting up