

Me 4

Jill Scott

They needed money, I lent them money
Never reimbursed, now my feelings hurt
Yeah, I picked the wrong one, but I ain't going-
I married a bitch, I didn't know
I went too fast when I shoulda went slow
Yeah, I picked the wrong one, but I ain't going-

Bought all that stuff so I'd feel rich
Now it's April and I feel sick
Spirit said "uh-uh," but I let her in
Now she pathologically lying
You must trust your intuition, it's real
I wasn't thinking, shoulda known
Now I'm baby mama number fo'

One, two, three, four
You don't think it could happen to you, anything's possible
You learn from your mistakes, you try not to do the same dumb s
hit
I ain't going, I ain't going backwards, reverse
Don't do the same dumb shit
Don't do the same dumb shit, uh, don't do the same dumb shit, u
h
Don't do the same dumb shit, don't do the same dumb shit, don't
do the same dumb shit, don't do it
Ain't going backwards, yeah