Went on one date
Started talking for a month
Straight mad consistent
I was mad resistant
To the friendship
When I only came for them hips
I don't stick around much
I don't stay in town much

Be about it

If you ain't bout it, gotta go

That's what she said to me

Feel like penitentiary

Locked up, won't let me out

If I don't get up outta here

I think I'm dying here

I think I'm about to see a

Side of me

That you ain't trying to see

I ain't trying to see Those sides of me I'm not trying to see

If I keep this up know I'ma end up alone I don't even want another 10 in my phone

Way too many pretty women Leave me alone Lock me in the studio And write me a song

I ain't trying to see I'm not trying to see Those sides of me I'm not trying to see

I just think it's funny how

You can have me looking so crazy in front of my friends, you know I h ate embarassment

I just think it's funny how

You think you untouchable 'cause you a celebrity but let me tell you what I'm about $\$

Wise man once said