

# Let Me Talk

Murs

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah YEAH!  
Aaaaah. Shhh shhh shhh shhh shhh  
Whoa, calm down, calm down, wh-whoa  
Whoa, wha-whoa wha-whoa whoa whoa. Shhhh  
Let me talk Let me talk. Shhhh. Look. Whoa whoa

Calm down  
What's this all about?  
How you raise your voice and yellin' at me in my house?  
Look I should kick you out if you want to scream and shout  
Cause I'm just not in the mood for a heavy weight bout  
Oh, that's what's up then  
You keep on interruptin'  
Like you runnin' thangs, hold up let me tell you somethin'  
You can roll your eyes and stomp your feet  
But your mouth might put your ass out in the street  
Open your mouth again, the story never ends  
Talkin' to me crazy like I'm one of your friends  
I can't get a word in  
You should try listenin'  
I should call you Tyler Perry since you always dissin' men  
If you keep on raisin' hell I'm gonna get up on my cell  
So when the Police come, Miss Madea Goes To Jail  
Well, well, well  
Look who changed they tune  
I think these fights go with the cycle of the moon  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm talkin' about PMS  
And if we had more sex you wouldn't be so stressed  
But you like to front like that time of the month  
Ain't the reason why you got your panties all in a bunch  
And that's figurative and literal  
The shit you pull is pitiful  
For one week a month you always make my life so miserable  
So, here we go gettin' loud and obnoxious  
When really what you need is some Motrin and chocolate  
I'm only jokin'  
On the low, kinda hopin'  
That comedy will calm your ass down for the moment  
I wanna turn the game on  
You busy with the same song  
Okay, I'm not right but look, I know I ain't wrong  
You ain't goin' nowhere  
Put them bags down  
Got your hands in my face  
Oh you think you bad now?  
Okay  
Let's just see where that gets you  
Knock yourself out cause I'm not the one to hit you  
And I ain't sleepin' on the couch  
My neck's still hurtin' from the last time  
We gotta talk now?  
C'mon, can't it wait till halftime?  
It's like your favorite past time  
You yell and you scream  
But nothing comes between a man and his favorite team  
And look

Don't make me choose cause you just might lose  
Now, take your ass to the other room, turn on the news  
Wait, wait wait wait wait  
I didn't mean it like that  
I'm just excited from the game  
C'mon baby come back  
Look I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I got a little silly  
But c'mon what really arguin' about now really?  
You know I love you  
You know you love me  
But why does it always have to get so ugly?  
Don't even want to hug me because you wanna stay mad  
It's the crazy game that men and women play since way back  
But men never win, so forget it man I'm out  
Cause I already planned on sleepin' on the couch

You know what? Know what? Forget it, forget it. I'm finished. La la la la  
Where's the remote? I'm takin' the good covers too  
You can't take the good—you sleepin' on the sheets  
And when you get cold don't try to snug up on me on the couch  
Don't try to call me back in there later either. I'm out this mother!

Wait a minute what? What did you say you gonna do to my Impala?  
I'll jump out this car so fast and drop kick you in the medulla oblongata  
Okay I see you stupid just like your momma and them  
Yeah I said it  
And I was just as stupid as you for stayin' with you  
Cause I regret it  
So let me get in clean  
Cause the game don't change, people do  
These little niggas jumpin' out blastin' in them skinny jean  
And the last thing I need is your ass to hassle  
Yeah man she told the judge I hit her  
She hit herself in the head with a bag of apple  
And I told her, "I hate goin' to your spot"  
Cause her daddy can't say nothin'  
Unless he put that thing on his neck that make him sound like a robot  
And I sound retarded right?  
I can't lie  
One day a butterfly landed on a skull and brought tears to my eye  
Think I'm ungrateful and she would never satisfy  
Keep showin', they laugh at her cause her daddy got killed  
Going to the hood tryin' to pay a nigga to pee on me  
And you ever been with one or two bitches  
Just you and her in the car  
You know she farted but she lookin' at you like you did it  
She kinda dirty to us  
Man, I can't stand a woman, act polite, take a shit and never give a courtesy flush  
One day we went to apply to a phat loan  
She said, "Ah yes." Changed her voice up and said  
"Bitch you don't ever talk like that at home"  
But that's what woman do  
Just like that, "This is my husband." Lie  
I keep tellin' you, "Quit tellin' people that cause I ain't nothin' to you"