

# One More Time

Musiq Soulchild

Hold on, baby  
This just don't make sense  
Why we can't see eye to eye  
Maybe 'cause we never tried to  
But maybe tonight  
I could stop by  
We could try to figure this thing out  
Know we both full of pride, but...

Ooh girl, I'm just gonna be honest  
I'm tryna hit that one more time  
We both know once we get started  
Neither one of us gon' wanna stop  
Ooh girl, ah babe, just be honest  
You tryna get back one more time  
So let's just finish what we started

Who knows, baby, could be amazing  
They say love's better the second time around  
We about three or four, five—I done lost count  
It don't even matter, girl, let's just face it  
We're both crazy  
We just may not be each other's type  
Down to give us another try

Ooh girl, I'm just gonna be honest  
I'm tryna hit that one more time  
We both know once we get started  
Neither one of us gon' wanna stop  
Ooh girl, ah babe, just be honest  
You tryna get back one more time  
(Don't act like you ain't tryna get back, no)  
So let's just finish what we started  
(We could finish what we started...)

But nah, 'cause you think you might could do better  
You probably could but however  
More like me and you ain't that special  
Think about where you was when I met you  
Now look at you acting all extra  
It's cool 'cause shawty I let ya  
Go ahead, do your thing (No pressure)  
But don't get mad when it don't (Affect me), yeah  
'Cause I know at the end of the day  
After all that running, sooner or later you gon' end up  
(Back at my place)  
Yeah, not to be arrogant, I'm just saying that's what happen when  
(People are made) For each other  
It don't matter how much we try to push (Each other away)  
I think we need each other more than we know

Think we need each other more than we know  
Think we need each other more than we hope  
Let's just be honest, cards on the table  
Skeletons in the closet, a full house  
You got 'em and I got 'em too  
I know you get a lot of who-ever wanna get it

You don't hardly be wit' it  
And it sure ain't for the reason he got bands-Bonnaroo  
That ain't your type  
But what's your type, the pro-to-type?  
Hmm, I would know, yeah  
But he get to spittin' sweet nothings in your ear  
And I ain't spittin' nothing in your ear  
You were the perfect catch  
Coulda been my future but the ref called pass interfere  
'Cause I let my past interfere  
How did we get to you being 4th and a long way away?  
You were the first down  
I know you like, "Bruh, how this dude just gon' throw bars in my face?"  
You know why you get the first round-'cause I messed up  
But you messed up too  
I just happened to be the last one, but I'm still texting you past 1  
'Cause I got that juice wit'chu, mmm  
I know what to do wit'chu, mmm  
Spit like I'm in the booth wit'chu, mmm  
Off the top, I Murda Mook wit'chu, mmm  
Every moment made coulda been Biblical  
I was God in it, girl, I was Zeus wit'chu, mmm  
This how it starts, I get to talking like that  
You hit your boy right back  
Talking about, "Look, I'mma come but I gotta be right back"  
And then I "Yeah right" that  
You like "Nah, I gotta go to work in the morning"  
I'm like, "Nah, I gotta go to work in the morning-on you"  
I'm calling the plays and I'm hiking it on two  
You be like "Hyn, who you think you talking to?"  
I be like "Nobody"  
We laugh a little bit and talk about the past  
And then I get to feeling on your azz...  
And then you get to looking all froze  
Talking about "I ain't finna be one of your-oh"  
And then those sweet nothings that you miss from me  
Get followed by a kiss from me  
Get followed by pure bliss from me  
Five-star diss from me  
And then the morning after you said:  
"If you ever ran from me, I'd be coming after"  
And then I say, "You first and then I'm coming after"  
Turn the page, it's just another chapter-it's us