

2 Million Secrets

Ne-Yo

Have you ever, ever got caught?
Talkin' blood red-handed
Damn, I ain't as smooth as I thought (Type shit)
Talkin' each and every single lie
Every one that you told played out on the phone that she found
in your bag
And a couple of graphic videos (Oh no)
She saw it all
She saw things she can't unsee (No way that I)
Could deny that it was me, it was me

So now I'm drinking a little more frequent, smoking a little more lately
I kept two million secrets, she got every reason to hate me
'Cause I played with her heart
She got every reason to hate me
And it's tearing me apart
'Cause she got every reason
So now I'm drinking a little more frequent, smoking a little more lately
I kept two million secrets, she got every reason to hate me
I don't blame you for hating me
She got every reason to hate me
I don't blame you for hating me

But how you gon' act like I wasn't someone you could run to? (Someone you could run to)
Said all you had to do was tell me what you wanted, you know I was gon' come through
Like I'm s'posed to
Never held you to your duties as a wife, let you do what you want to
'Cause I had a couple in the background down to give me what I couldn't get from you, that ain't an excuse
I made a promise and then I hurt you
I'm really sorry to be honest for once
I know this is difficult to work through

And that's why I'm drinking a little more frequent, smoking a little more lately
I kept two million secrets
And she got every reason to hate me
'Cause I played with her heart
She got every reason to hate me
And it's tearing me apart
She got every reason
So now I'm drinking a little more frequent, smoking a little more lately

I kept two million secrets
She got every reason to hate me
I don't blame you for hating me
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