

2:45

Propain

(G&B)

(Sound M.O.B.) Uh

Mmm

Damn, girl, hahaha

You like that, huh?

You know that shit mine, right?

Hahaha, yeah

It's 2:45, I'm on the west side with her on the top and my phone ringin'
I'm lookin' at it, she goin' harder, she moanin' back like, "You don't need
her"

This the fourth time in the last minute, girl, I can't front like I don't se
e it

But that ass shakin', them eyes rollin', my favorite part is just more reaso
ns

Just stay up in it, but reality is I should be headed home speedin'
To the one I love, my own bed in my fuckin' crib 'fore I gon' to sleep
But instead, I'm all up on this camcorder, on some movie shit and this the f
ourth sequel

Why she tellin' me to stick my finger in it? Got me thinkin', "Man, this bit
ch so freaky"

So freaky, oh, this life is just so easy

Just no stress and just more reefer, just more sexin' and no beefin' (Yeah)
And fuckin' on the floor (Uh)

Man, she's so good, make a nigga think I love her on the low, hey

In that eighty-

twenty ruler, muh'fucker, don't judge me 'less you know, nigga

And that grass so green on the other side

I even heard Martin Luther King had a couple flings, nigga, why the fuck can
't I?

But it ain't like I can't let go, she ain't that cold, and I ain't really on
it like that

Blueprint, girl, I know you heard Hov, just fuckin' them hoes, swear that I'
ma get right back, right back, right back

Damn, man, I know the shit wrong

Thinkin' to myself as I walk in the crib, kneel down, keep my cheek on the d
oor, goddamn

You everything I want

And she everything I need (Told myself I gotta fall, baby, just deep down, I
can't fake it, you drive me crazy)

And you everything I don't (Drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy,
drive me crazy)

(Drive me crazy, I ain't got no business fuckin' with your girl, but you dri
ve me crazy)

But you everything I see (Drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy, dr
ive me crazy)

(Drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive, yeah, uh)

Comin' out the shower, I knew somethin' was wrong

Oh, damn, where the fuck my phone?

'Fore I said a word, she just tossed it at me, "I ain't go through it
But the way your ass actin' right now, you got me happy that I ain't go thro
ugh it"

And I'm like, "Damn, you shoulda went through it

All this arguin', why we gotta through it?

What happened to the trust? Like this shit ruined
You know when you wrong, a nigga gotta overdo it, goddamn, goddamn
(Goddamn, goddamn? What the fuck you mean?) I'm about to go (Where you goin'?
?)
This just too much stress (You goin'-what?), I'm headed to the O" (To the studio?)

Every damn time we start havin' real problems
That's where you wanna run to, the studio? (Yeah)
Let me run to a studio then

It's 2:45, I'm on the west side, with her at the door with no clothes on
I'm walkin' in, she rushin' me like, "Hurry up and take yours off"
She a nasty girl, she gon' do whatever, she gon' make it hard 'til it go soft
Her head so good, got me thinkin', "Mane, whoever had the bitch, nigga, your loss"
But at the same time, my mind racin' with speed
What if my gal at home, doin' the same bullshit to me? Damn
Fucked me up just think about it
It fucked me up just think about it, me sharin' her, I ain't about it
And this bitch in got no future, no real job, and no bank account
And no fuckin' morals, knowin' damn well I got a girl and she ain't shamed about it
When JAY-Z first found the one, he went and threw his whole chain around it
My stupid ass is out creepin' with a lil' freak that probably the whole game
was down in
If I lost it all, then the one at home would be the only that would remained
around me
I just risk it, go for dirt, my ass belong in a insane asylum, but
I guess you gotta learn the shit, you gotta go through thangs, but I ain't trying to be
A nigga, mane, the one who lost his bitch, and now the smoke done cleared and he just want her back
But she too fuckin' happy with another nigga, now your ass is realizin' what
you had
Still I find myself on her line, pullin' up at 2:45

But it ain't like I can't let go, she ain't that cold, and I ain't really on
it like that
Blueprint, girl, I know you heard Hov, just fuckin' them hoes, swear that I'm
ma get right back, right back, right back
Damn, man, I know the shit wrong
Thinkin' to myself as I walk in the crib, kneel down, keep my cheek on the door, goddamn

She everything I want (Sound M.O.B.)
(I ain't got no business fuckin' with your girl, but you drive me crazy)
(Drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy)
(Drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy)

There's certain things you just have no control over, alright?
Really? Like what?
Like love
Love?
You know, what do you know about love?
What do you possibly think you know about love?
You know, I'm sick and tired of men using love like if it's some disease you
just catch
Love should have brought your ass home last night
Didn't you just hear me say I was sorry?
I heard you say you're sorry, you're sorry and you're tired