

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 see it  
But that ass shakin', them eyes rollin', my favorite part is just more reasons  
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 fourth sequel  
Why she tellin' me to stick my finger in it? Got me thinkin', "Man, this bitch 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'll 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

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 drive me crazy)  
But you everything I see (Drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive me crazy, drive 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 through 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 st  
udio?)

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 sof  
t  
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 a  
bout 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 t  
ryna be  
A nigga, mane, the one who lost his bitch, and now the smoke done cleared an  
d 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  
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ma get right back, right back, right back  
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oor, 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  
You don't love me, you only love your damn self