

Quiet Storm

Rod Wave

Thank you for calling the HitHouse
Quiet storm hours, what's your request?
Hey, uh, my name's Kadeisha and I was just wondering if you could play something soft or smooth for us ladies
You know, sometimes we be getting of all that shootem-up bang-bang stuff
I just be wanting to hear something smooth, okay
Okay, okay, okay, I got just the right thing for you
Don't go nowhere

You tell me you love me, mm, mm
And shit can get ugly
You tell me you love me, yeah, yeah
Baby, shit can get ugly

If I lost my last dollar, baby
Would you still want me?
Would you still love me?
When I'm gone on the road and it's been three months
Would you be solid when I'm gone? Don't front
Would you believe me when I say I'm gone come back to you?
Girl, I'm coming back to you, oh
Or would you let the long-distance get you?
And you think that I'm cheating
Contemplate 'bout you leaving to heal me
You tell me just how you feel
You told me your love was real

You tell me you love me, mm
And shit can get ugly
You tell me you love me, yeah, yeah
Baby, shit can get ugly

I was gone for a minute, but I'm back now
And you don't know how to act now
I done left eleven voicemails
What you doing? Where you at now?
You friend say she seen me, I ain't takin' it easy
You should pack up the kids and the crib
I'm in Houston right now, come and see me
Lost for a minute
Lost in the sauce, I admit it
Lost in my thoughts, I've been trippin'
Lost in that cough, I've been sippin'
Bae, let's get back to the business
Back to the vibe
Damn, what your friend say?
She ain't got a man anyway
Ain't have no plans anyways
I'm wondering, what's your plans these days?
I'm wondering who you are these days
I'm wondering where your heart these days
We don't even talk these days
Crazy how I saw shit changed
Remember you would say

You tell me you love me
And shit can get ugly

You tell me you love me, yeah, yeah
Baby, shit can get ugly