Oouuu Oouuuu Ahhhh

So me say hello
When I call you better damiloun
Pick up your phone
Girl it's been a week or so
I blamed it on you the whole time
Lived in a glass house but I still threw stones
Baby can I be little candid
Regret all the things I did
See I'm pissed at myself for letting go so easily
T'is what it is

Didn't love you how you should have been loved But still you cut every other nigga off I knew my love would never ever be enough Coz you're too good for me

Sorry for the lies I told you Sorry for the times I didn't hold you down Girl a lot of love I owe you But every time I seen to let you down

Girl I should have done better ooouu I should have done better Better Girl I should have done better ooouuu I should have done better Better aaahh

I broke your heart into pieces
Picked the pieces
Broke it again piece by piece
See the least I can do is plead with you girl
Coz I really need some forgiving
I fucked the lady next door she's a Mrs
And she say she still misses me
I know you no fit reason my matter again oouu

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Better
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Better aaahh

Oouuu Ouuuu Ouuuu Oooouuu