

# One More Chance

Russ

Yeah

I would talk to you in person if I could, but  
'Til then, this is what I got

Yeah

I just want one more chance or one more dance with you  
I want my baby back  
Me and my plans, or I'd be damned to lose you  
I want my baby back  
For you just to clear me out, can you hear me out, please?  
I want my baby back  
I fucked up, I apologize, please  
I want my baby back

Yeah, I said, "I'm sorry" like a hundred times  
Loyal, but I hope I cross your mind  
Girl, you know you always pop in mine? (Yeah)  
If I was you I would of left me, too  
We just started out, it end so soon  
Forget how bad I really wanted you (Ooh, yeah)

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Yeah, or maybe I don't  
I just saw her kill my trust, now my baby's a ghost  
No she's not, yes she is, I'm tormented  
I know I should check my temperature before it vented  
I'm sorry for that, no excuses, I know it's true  
How you act when you're angry, just exposes you  
It goes for you, too, though  
Acted petty and vindictive  
At least when I fucked up, I ain't meant it

I just want one more chance or one more dance with you (Sike)  
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I want my baby back  
For you just to clear me out, can you hear me out, please?  
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I hope you watchin', watchin', watchin', yeah  
Yeah