

2 A.M. again and I'm thinkin' 'bout  
2 A.M. again and I'm thinkin', should I come through?  
Can I come kick  
Can I come kick with you?  
2 A.M. again and I'm thinkin' 'bout  
It's 2 A.M. and I'm stuck up thinkin' about the  
Last time you were behind me  
All in the mirror  
I could see everything you would be doin'  
I could see everything, lookin' at me like you love me  
I know you don't love me  
I never care long as I come first, you come on time  
I reverse, you rewind, do it again  
Stuck in time, do it again

All you ever say is, Come and see me for once  
Come and see me for once  
You don't ever come to me, yeah  
You don't ever come, why you never come?  
Will you ever come?  
Come and see me for once  
Come and see me for once  
Why you never come to me, no?  
Why you never come to me?  
Why you never come to me, no?

This my time, it's your turn  
I know you're right  
I know it burns to be in love  
I know it burns to be another  
One of your girls on the side like that  
I know you can't, how you lie like that  
I know you're mine when you bite it like that  
I know you're mine when you put it like that  
Guess you was right when you put it like that  
I know now  
I get the point, I hear you loud and clear  
All this time I've been playin' your side  
I could have done better shit with my life  
To waste no time on you  
Got to move on cause you got me fucked up  
I am confused from this point on trust nobody, yeah  
Out of my body, blowin' my fuse out  
Devil, please cut me loose, yeah, please cut me loose, oh

Come and see me for once  
Come and see me for once  
You don't ever come to me, yeah  
You don't ever come, why you never come?  
Will you ever come?  
Come and see me for once  
Come and see me for once  
Why you never come to me, no?  
Why you never come to me?  
Why you never come to me, no?

Wait, wait, wait, wait

Wait, wait, wait  
For you, you, you, you  
You, you  
Never, never too late, late, late, late  
Late, late, late  
Fall through, through, through, through  
It's 2 A.M., it's 2 A.M. and I'm on you, you, you, you  
Thinkin' 'bout you  
You again, you again  
Never knew a nigga that I want bad as I want you, baby  
It's 2 A.M. and I confess I want you  
Bad as I want you, bad as I want you  
It's 2 A.M., it's 2 A.M. again

I might be thirsty for you  
How can you be blame me?  
Oh I might be thirsty for you  
How can you be blame me?  
Oh I might bless a curse for you  
How do you want me?  
Conjure up that coochie for you  
Voodoo, Houdini  
And I might be that hoochie for you  
Do you need me?