

Work It Out

Terrace Martin

Yeah, so let's fuck again, for old times sake
I can make your behind shake, like Beyonce
You was 'pposed to be my goddamn fiancée
Instead you with this lame ass nigga, Deonte, beyond fake

What are the odds I catch you at the motherfuckin' Mirage?
In this Vegas hotel, getting a couple's massage
Let's leave, we can fuck and get high, then, "Goodbye"

Feels like déjà vu
Old face, new day
Been so long since I've seen you
I think we need a redo
And it's real to me

Sometimes, I be lying
Lying to myself
Kinda fucked me up when you found somebody else

We didn't even try
We didn't even try
We didn't even try
We didn't even try
To work it out, yeah

Well
I know this is kind of a lot
Honestly, why did we stop?
I really liked you a lot
I let you meet my mama

It's funny how life shit go
I could go my way, go yours
Girl, your body so cold (So cold)

'Cause we both had moved on
So let me put my boat shoes on
It hurts I can't stroke you long
But damn, it's good to see you again
I said, "Damn, it's good to see you again" (We didn't even try)
'Cause it's been a while

We didn't even try (I said, "Damn, it's good to see you again")
We didn't even try ('Cause it's been a while)
We didn't even try (I said, "Damn, it's good to see you again")
To work it out, yeah

Love
Lust
Trust
Truth
Hurt
Heart