

Chase Me

Timbaland

(You've been different, yeah)

True story, I been stupid too much
You been different and distant for two months
I gave you all of me whenever you want
You love attention so you sacrificed us, eh

You can try to act like you've been unavailable
Least that you could do is fuck with someone I don't know
I hold my tears back, fake laugh, no I won't cry for you
I've stayed up, laid up, late nights, and all you do, is

Chase cars, chase money, chase bitches
But you won't chase me, yeah
Chase gold, chase problems, chase liquor
But you won't chase me, yeah
Run it up, run it down, turning up
But you won't chase me, yeah
Spin your wheels, dollar bills, chasing thrills
But you won't chase me

But you won't chase me
(Run it up, run it down, turning up)
But you won't chase me

Okay, this time you really fucked up
It's messed up how I had to make you 'fess up
I blame the Hennessy that's filling my cup
You keep on talking but it's you I don't trust, ooh

You can tell your side bitch I ain't even mad at her
Least that you could do is fuck with someone badder
I hold my tears back, fake laugh, no I won't cry for you
I've stayed up, laid up, late nights and all you do, is

Chase cars, chase money, chase bitches
But you won't chase me, yeah
Chase gold, chase problems, chase liquor
But you won't chase me, yeah
Run it up, run it down, turning up
But you won't chase me, yeah
Spin your wheels, dollar bills, chasing thrills
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But you won't chase me
(Run it up, run it down, turning up)
But you won't chase me

Chase cars, chase money, chase bitches
But you won't chase me, yeah
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