

Part Time Lovers

Tink

Where you at?

Mmm, okay, I'm just here, home, alone, missing you

You know I wouldn't lie to you, I wanna see you

He got a girl and I got a man

When he ain't around, I'm sneaking him in

I know that I'm wrong, for leading them on and bringing them home

Back up my man, I'm hittin' his line 'cause I wanna meet up again

We keepin' it quiet, pull up the ride, park in the back of the crib

Under the sheets, nobody know what we do in the dark

This ain't an audition but I wouldn't mind playing the part

She had a lunch

Get on the phone and give me a time

Come to the crib, you know what it is

You need ain't need much

Part time love

Ooh it feels nice

Part time love

But we not official

Part time love

I wanna be with ya

Part time love

I don't know girl, it's just weird at this point

I mean I love him and all but he constantly, pushes me away

And I know for a fact he fuckin' with other bitches

It's obvious, we don't cuddle, we barely text

And you know his sorry ass don't be takin' me nowhere, and it's like

I know who I am, I know what I deserve, I got my needs to

Shit sometimes I just wanna get away from the nigga, you know?

Fuck somebody new