

2Little

Trevor Jackson

(Are you kiddin' me?)

I'm sick of this going 'round, just like a ceiling fan
This ain't how it's supposed to be, yeah
Sweet nothings, why you whisper that
If it's something you didn't mean, mama?
Where's your conscience? Why you childish?
Why you can't make up your mind, bitch
Why you always undecided?

It's just a little too late
Too late for the bullshit
Too late for your promises
Too late for callin' me back
Too late, girl, where you been at?
It's just too late (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
For the compliments, what you want from me? (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
Ain't talked to you for like two or three weeks (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
Now you tryna come on back to me (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
You know it's just a little too late
Late

What the fuck you expectin' me to say?
Want me to sit back, act like everything's okay
But it ain't
I can't wait for you, I gotta ignore you
Where were you when I needed you all on them long nights?
Out with your girlfriends, turning up like it was all right
It's just too late, yeah, yeah, yeah (I gave you everything but it wasn't enough)
It's just too late, late, late

It's just a little too late
Too late for the bullshit
Too late for your promises
Too late for callin' me back (Callin' me back)
Too late, girl, where you been at?
It's just too late (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
For the compliments, what you want from me? (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
Ain't talked to you for like two or three weeks (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
Now you tryna come on back to me (Ayy, yeah, yeah-yeah)
You know it's just a little too late
A little too late
Ooh-ooh, ooh-hoo, woah, yeah

It's just too little too late