

Sick Of Being Lonely

Field Mob

I'm so sick of bein' lonely
Every night while my man goes out with his homies
I wanna know how it feels to be loved, be loved
Sick of being lonely
Every night while my man goes out with his homies
I wanna know how it feels to be loved, be loved
Any other night, you'd be at home waitin' on me, yeah
(What's goin' on?)
Any other night, you'd be actin' like a bugaboo, ooh
(What's goin' on?)
Any other night, you'd be callin' me, stallin' me, ha
(What's goin' on?)
Any other night, I can guarantee a page from you, ooh
(What's goin' on?)
Hmmm, but tonight seem different
Man, it's about this fishy, I'm so confused
'Cuz I ain't even get shhh
My wife ain't hit me on my pager or cell
And when I call her, I keep gettin' the damn voice mail
What's goin' on? Yeah I know I'm wrong
For goin' and comin' home at 'bout four in the mornin'
Hopin' ya home alone like Caulkin
But I picked the wrong time, and respect will be expected
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Ahh, don't finish yo statement

You alone call me, I'll be yo replacement
Put me in the game coach, you can let that lame go
Let me lick you on your neck and go down to yo ankles
'Cuz ain't no mo' better, freakier feller
From the field to creep wit', when ya guys are dummy
Honey, you lookin' good, and mo' gooder than a plate of neck bones
Tenderized and yummy, the Energizer bunny can't compete with me

'Cuz I be goin' and goin', growin'
Put mo' motion in ya ocean from night to mornin'
Heavy huffin' and puffin', breath stankin' and yawnin'
Somethin' so pretty as you at home alone, that's unbelievable
Like when the cow jumped over the moon, now
I never put nuttin' before you
That's like eatin' cereal and pickin' a fork over a spoon
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This is a Jazzi Fizzle purductshisle my nizzle
Jazzie Faith, Field Mob, Torika
It's a beautiful daddy oowwee, oh, boy

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