

Quits

Angie Stone

your late, i threw out your plate,
i drank 4 glasses of the wine you're gonna learn today to respect my time
you said eight, well that was an hour ago
keep on knockin' at my door, til your hands get sore
cause i ain't worried about you, i don't care you do
matter fact its cool babe, cause i'mma set you free
cause i'm calling it quits, (quits quits)
cause i put in all this overtime to keep a man that ain't even mine
i'm calling it quits (quits quits)
loving you is work i can't afford, i won't work for you anymore
you got nerve, you gave me your word
you said, baby i'mma changed man
i let you slide and you slip again
and now this, you really showed your behind
when you try to get through all my lines, i hope your cell phone die
cause i ain't worried about you
hey, i don't care what you do, matter fact it cool babe, cause i'mma set you free
cause i'm calling it quits (quits quits)
cause i put in all this overtime to keep a man that ain't even mine
i'm calling it quits (quits quits)
loving you is work i can't afford, i won't work for you anymore
wasn't looking for anymore cassanova (oh yeah)
looking good, talking right not much to show ya (oh yeah)
was it really too much to ask, to be straight up with me
wasn't giving me what I need, i'm glad i never gave you a key
(this won't work)
i'm calling it quits, (quits quits)
cause i put in all this overtime to keep a man that ain't even mine
i'm calling it quits (quits quits)
loving you is work i can't afford, i won't work for you anymore
yeah oh oh yeah, hey hey ooh ooh im...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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