

# Things I Don't Mean

## Tweet

I need to talk to you all for one minute  
Have you ever been so mad with the one you love  
And you done said some things that you regret in the mornin'?  
But your pride still won't let you admit when you're wrong  
But see, wrong is wrong and you're more of an adult  
When you can admit that, you feel me?  
See baby, last night I was pissed  
Cold as ice on my wrist  
Freezer type, I was like pissed, right  
I said a few things that made his brain go 'ding'  
This chick sick that make 'em just wanna quit  
Now don't give up on my good love  
The back rubs in the bath tub  
Yeah, I'm just a dirty slut  
I'm just a spoiled teddybug  
Yeah, I get petty, forgive me if I act too silly  
I've been thinking things over, I apologize  
Woman enough to say, "I'm sorry"  
I didn't mean to lie when I said to you  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
You say crazy things when you're mad  
But the things I really don't mean, baby  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
The next day I be callin'  
Tryin' to get you on the phone, hook up with you  
I'll do whatever makes it better  
'Cause I have crossed the line  
(I have overstepped outta my boundaries)  
We spent so many times together  
So forget those lies when I told you  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
You say crazy things when you're mad  
But the things I really don't mean, baby yeah  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
The next day I be callin'

Tryin' to get you on the phone, hook up with you, yeah  
Thank you for being so patient  
(So patient, yeah)  
I said some messed up things for sure  
(For sure)  
Thank you for being so patient  
(Patient)  
And standing by me, ooh  
See, it don't feel good to hurt the one you love  
Even when you're mad, yeah  
I said some hurtful things, I'm sorry  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
Crazy things when you're mad  
I don't really mean it  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
The next day I be callin' on the phone  
Tryin' to get you  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you  
Tryin' to hook up with you  
You make me sick, you can pack your shit  
I'ma be alright, with or without you

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