Sometimes

K. Michelle

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Haha ah yeaI would run down the street bare feet
If I could write my destiny
I can't except you being over me
But when it comes to you, I'll believe anything
Just like when I believe she was nothing

She was something You went running

How you gonna do me like that

I still want you back

Man I still want you backOh, Lord have your mercy

For loving him religiously

I should be praying for better things

Instead of praying for a man

Who don't give a fuck about me, ohSometimes they do come back

And sometimes they don't

Sometimes the love will last

But sometimes it won't If I could write the perfect script

It would be on some notebook shit

And I don't like ya' mama

But I hope she's fine

I think about her from time to timeOh, Lord have your mercy

For loving him religious

I should be praying for better things

Instead of praying for a man

Who don't give a fuck about me, ohSometimes they do come back

And sometimes they don't

Sometimes the love will last

But sometimes it won't ohSometimes they do come back

And sometimes they don't

Sometimes the love will last

Sometimes it won't I never felt so confused

I never felt so used and abused

What the hell did I do to you

Where's the man that stood in the rain

Brought me sunflowers everydayOh, Lord have your mercy

For loving him religiously oh

I should be praying for better things

Instead of praying for a man

Who don't give a fuck about me yeahSometimes they do come back

Sometimes they don't

They tell you that they love you

Then turn around and leave you there

It isn't right it isn't fair

I can't believe you left me hereSometimes they do come back

But sometimes they don't

And I miss you so bad

But I know that you goneOh

Coochi

What's the matter

Coochi

What is wrong with your coochi (my coochi)

My coochi

Is broke

What?

Coochi

Can I fix it for you

My coochi (bring it over here)

My coochi, she's broke (Then I can fix your coochi)OohTragedyMy coochi don't work no more

Is broke

Is now

I really like to have some fun, but it won't come
It won't comeIt won't, it won't, it won't because it's broke
It won't, it won't, it won't because it's broke
It won't, it won't, it won't because it's brokeIt won't
Because it's brokeUgh, thank you

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