

# Doin' 80

Adina Howard

This is a true story (this is a true story)  
Its kinda crazy (its kinda crazy)  
It goes back a little (It goes back a little)  
See me and my mans (see, me and my mans)  
We was like peanut butta and jelly (we was like, peanut butta n jelly)  
It was crazy like (like)  
One wasn't without the other (one wasn't without the other)  
It was something (it was something)  
And it took a wrong turn  
I ended up on the freeway  
Im doin 80 on the freeway tryna get to your place  
And I aint slowin down till I know whats goin down  
Im doin 80 on the freeway and im on my way  
I know that somethings wrong somethings wrong  
Im doin 80 on the freeway tryna get to your place  
And I aint slowin down till I know whats goin down  
Im doin 80 I im doin 80  
Im doin 80 I im doin 80  
I got this feeling that I just cant shake  
And I cant focus I cant even concentrate  
Where my baby been all day long  
Last time we spoke said he was on his way home  
I tried to tell myself don't lose it don't jump to no conclusions  
But what could he be doing  
Im headed for the door, grab my car keys  
Now Im on the freeway doin 80  
Im hoping that Im wrong aint nothings going on  
I got this premonition womans intuition  
If nothings going on wont you pick up the phone  
And I gotta know so I gotta go  
Im doin 80 on the freeway tryna get to your place  
And I aint slowin down till I know whats goin down  
Im doin 80 on the freeway and im on my way  
I know that somethings wrong somethings wrong  
Im doin 80 on the freeway tryna get to your place  
And I aint slowin down till I know whats goin down  
  
Im doin 80 I im doin 80  
Im doin 80 I im doin 80

As I get closer I start to question what im doing  
I must be wrong could I be wrong am I just foolish  
He gotta know I aint the type of girl to fool with  
And god I hope I don't run up and see some bullshit  
I tried to tell myself don't lose it just turn up the music  
But what could he be doing oh  
Damn he got me dippin  
Don't wanna get a ticket  
But I gotta know  
Im hoping that Im wrong aint nothings going on  
I got this premonition womans intuition  
If nothings going on wont you pick up the phone  
And I gotta know so I gotta go  
Im doin 80 on the freeway tryna get to your place  
And I aint slowin down till I know whats goin down  
Im doin 80 on the freeway and im on my way  
I know that somethings wrong somethings wrong  
Im doin 80 on the freeway tryna get to your place  
And I aint slowin down till I know whats goin down  
Im doin 80 I im doin 80  
Im doin 80 I im doin 80  
I know he's home  
His lights is on  
Whos car is in the driveway  
He aint alone  
I walked up on the porch  
Knock knock knock (Who is it)  
He wont open the door  
Knock knock knock  
Baby girl I know its you  
But I cant open up this door  
Cause if I do you'll know the truth and wont love me no more  
Baby say no more open up the door  
He opened the door  
It was my best friend

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