

# Worst case scenario

## Jungle Rot

Never paid enough attention  
There's some things I should've mentioned, oh baby  
Never held you when we kicked it  
See the times that's all you needed  
Didn't notice all the signs you were sendin'  
Didn't think not for a moment we'd be endin', no  
Every time that I lie, made you cry  
Took a sparkle from your eyes and erased your smile  
Blackberry blowin' up, turn it off, just wanna be alone  
If it ain't you then I'm not home  
Heard he's movin' in and you're movin' on  
Well, congratulations baby  
Someone else makin' love to you  
It's killin' me to think of you in bed with somebody new  
Givin' you that extra spark, dippin' in your goodie jar  
This could be by far worst case scenario  
Someone else zippin' up your dress  
Complimentin' you on how you look so damn sexy  
Somebody deep in love could turn around and mess it up  
This could be by far worst case scenario  
No more two man space, no sex in the Escalade  
No me watchin' your booty while you watchin' the movie  
No trips to the West Indies, no chillin' in the VIP  
And I can't believe that it's over, it's over, it's over  
Blackberry blowin' up, turn it off, just wanna be alone  
If it ain't you then I'm not home  
I heard he's movin' in and you're movin' on  
Well, congratulations baby  
Someone else makin' love to you  
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Does he call you "baby girl"? Can he really rock your world?  
No one can do you the way I do  
Can you tell me there's no spark burnin' inside your heart?

I do believe you still love me  
Someone else makin' love to you  
It's killin' me to think of you in bed with somebody new  
Givin' you that extra spark, dippin' in your goodie jar  
This could be by far worst case scenario  
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Complimentin' you on how you look so damn sexy  
Somebody deep in love could turn around and mess it up  
This could be by far worst case scenario  
Two man space, in the Escalade  
Lookin' at your body, baby, while I'm watchin' the movie  
West Indies, VIP  
And I can't believe that it's over  
Someone else makin' love to you  
It's killin' me to think of you in bed with somebody new  
Givin' you that extra spark, dippin' in your goodie jar  
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