

Locked Out

Jagged Edge

Should've followed my intuition the playas intuition
I knew that I'd be missing a ? after I sipped this
Code red me and my girl just got back on the right track
Said I promised, I promised her that I'll be on that chill 'ish, stop being on that dumb 'ish
Handle all my business, here I go again wit, her I go again wit
Back up on that club shit, pull up in that parking lot
Oh now she'd steaming mad and I might be I might be locked out tonight, might be on the couch tonight
Cause man I let that sunlight beat me home
I might be locked out tonight, might be on the couch tonight
Something told me early not to even go
All I want is a good, good meal and some good, good loving
Know that when I'm tipsy it's more kissing and more hugging
I might be locked out tonight might be on the couch tonight
Cause man I let that sunlight beat me home I might be locked out tonight, might be on the couch tonight
Cause man I let that sunlight beat me home
I might be locked out tonight, might be on the couch tonight
Something told me early not to even go
All I want is a good, good meal and some good, good loving
Know that when I'm tipsy it's more kissing and more hugging
I might be locked out tonight might be on the couch tonight
Cause man I let that sunlight beat me home It's about 5 o'clock in the morning girl all night the yak been lyna me
Thought it was about 2 or 3, thought I had a chance to let it run through me, run through me
Know you hate it when I'm drunk, drunk hate it when I'm beated,
Hate it when I'm leaning, hate it when I'm all fucked up, up
So just get caught up in the moment I, the minute I leave you lonely, lonely I, ain't about to try with the phony
lies
I'm sorry hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey I'm not just saying that cause I know that I might be I might be
locked out tonight, might be on the couch tonight (I might be)
Cause man I let that sunlight beat me home
I might be locked out tonight, might be on the couch tonight
Something told me early not to even go
All I want is a good, good meal and some good, good loving
Know that when I'm tipsy it's more kissing and more hugging
I might be locked out tonight might be on the couch tonight
Cause man I let that sunlight beat me home

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