

It's Too Late (Radio Edit Version)

[Rodney Carrington](#)

When we first met we made love every hour
Nowadays I always have to beg
When we first met your stomach was a six pack
Nowadays it looks more like a cake
It's too late now we're married, till we're dead and buried
You stuck with me and I'm stuck with you
Baby, it's too late and there is nothing we can do
We tighten up and we both have second thoughts
I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you
When we first met our love was like a flower
Now it's like a weed I'd like to pick
When we first met our love was strong and growing
Now it's short and shriveled like your, uh
It's too late now we're married, till we're dead and buried
You stuck with me and I'm stuck with you
Baby, it's too late and there is nothing we can do
We took our bows, we're both sorry now
I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you
Now I share a checkin' account and half my money is gone
I share a bathroom with a man who can't hit the john
I got someone to negate me and tell me how to drive
Now my life is over but my body is still alive
You stuck with me, what did we do
Oh, whatever made me stick my thing in you
We took our bows and we're both sorry now
Baby, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you
We are calm and broke and now I'm stuck with you
The kids aren't yours and I'm still stuck with you

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