Late

Alvin Batiste

Girl yes
Naw, for real
Twenty eight days pass me by
And she ain't even sure
Got me smokin'
Home with them
Well I don't even smoke
'Cause the worst thing
Ain't knowin' when
But not knowin' at all
I should'a been more careful
When I let him rock my boat
I stressin' all day, everyday
Hopin' it's not the case
I hope I'm just
Late
It should'a came by now
So I'm try'na figure out
Late
What the hell you did
To me when you took a dig
Late
I'm overdue
What are we gonna do
I know my body
And it's drivin' me crazy
I'm never
Late
I'd appreciate if you
Start pickin' up your phone
I'll be damned if
You're out partyin'
While I'm stressed out at home
Why you cryin' it ain't yours
I didn't do it alone '
Give it two more days
For I hit the convenience store
I'm talking about
Rite Aid, CVS

You can pick the place
I hope I'm just
Late
It should'a came by now
So I'm try'na figure out
Late
What the hell you did
To me when you took a dig
Late
I'm overdue
What are we gonna do
I know my body
And it's drivin' me crazy
I'm never
Late
Should'a came by now
So I'm try'na figure out
Late
What the hell you did
Baby to me when you took a dig
Late
I'm overdue
That's why I got an attitude
I know my body
And it's drivin' me crazy
I'm never
Late
Prolly bought it in your high school vendin' machine
Kept it in your wallet
So she was sixteen
In the back pocket of ya cross color jeans
And then had the nerve to use it on me
You better find another job
Then flippin' burgers and fries
Smokin' dro and playin' on the X box
And hangin' at the strip club is gonna have to stop
Late
It should'a came by now
So I'm try'na figure out
Late
What the hell you did
Baby to me when you took a dig
Late
I'm overdue
What are we gonna do

I know my body
And it's drivin' me crazy
I'm never
Late
It should'a came by now
So I'm try'na figure out
Late
Baby what the hell you did
To my body when you took a dig
Late
Oh I'm overdue
What are we
What are you gonna do
No what are you gonna do?
I'm never
Late
Late
Late
What are we gonna do?
What are we gonna do?
What are we
What are we
What are we
What are we gonna do?
Late
Should'a came by now
So I'm try'na figure out
What the hell you did
To me when you took a dig
I'm overdue
What are we gonna do
I know my body
And it's drivin' me crazy
I'm never late
{That bitch, Ms.Thing
Okay, another night workin' wit that bitch
Talkin' bout Moulin Rouge, Voulez-vous coucher
Ms.Whatever, you know she
Okay, she think she all that sister
Needin' ten hours of make up, what happened these old divas?
Hey boo, what's goin' on girl? Lookin' all good
Hey guys, thank you
Get over here girl, look at you! Seven eight, what?
Oh, I like that purse, where'd you get that from?
Louis Vuitton, you look beautiful baby, you're always fabulous

Oh, hold on real quick alright?
Okay, whatever, that rich bitch
Where she been? She aint even have a album like what? Ten years?
Whatever bitch}

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