

# Late

## Arthur Beatrice

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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