

Things I Don't Mean

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I need to talk to you all for one minute
Have you ever been so mad with the one you love
And you done said some things that you regret in the mornin'?
But your pride still won't let you admit when you're wrong
But see, wrong is wrong and you're more of an adult
When you can admit that, you feel me? See baby, last night I was pissed
Cold as ice on my wrist
Freezer type, I was like pissed, right
I said a few things that made his brain go 'ding'
This chick sick that make 'em just wanna quit Now don't give up on my good love
The back rubs in the bath tub
Yeah, I'm just a dirty slut
I'm just a spoiled teddybug
Yeah, I get petty, forgive me if I act too silly I've been thinking things over, I apologize
Woman enough to say, "I'm sorry"
I didn't mean to lie when I said to you You make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
You say crazy things when you're mad
But the things I really don't mean, baby You make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
The next day I be callin'
Tryin' to get you on the phone, hook up with you I'll do whatever makes it better
'Cause I have crossed the line
(I have overstepped outta my boundaries)
We spent so many times together
So forget those lies when I told you You make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
You say crazy things when you're mad
But the things I really don't mean, baby yeah You make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
The next day I be callin'
Tryin' to get you on the phone, hook up with you, yeah Thank you for being so patient

(So patient, yeah)
I said some messed up things for sure
(For sure)
Thank you for being so patient
(Patient)
And standing by me, oohSee, it don't feel good to hurt the one you love
Even when you're mad, yeah
I said some hurtful things, I'm sorryYou make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
Crazy things when you're mad
I don't really mean itYou make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
The next day I be callin' on the phone
Tryin' to get youYou make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you
Tryin' to hook up with you
You make me sick, you can pack your shit
I'ma be alright, with or without you

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