4 AM

The Saturday Tea

Verse 1Sitting here feeling kinda crazy,
But not just any crazy,
It's the kind you feel, when you love somebody,
And I know that my baby, is calling somebody else baby,
And I can't sit still, look how gone it got me.Who knew that my heart could ever bruise,
You see this scar here on my chest,
I'm hurting and he don't even care.It's 4 AM and my lover won't answer,
He's probably somewhere with a dancer,
Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed,
It's 4 AM and I think I might lose it,
This motherf*cker thinking I'm stupid,
He mustve bumped his head,
Don't he know it's 4 AM.Standing here and I'm getting heated,
Pour me up a drink I swear I need it,
I think I'm about, 'bout to hurt somebody,
I swear this man is begging me to leave him,
I`m getting sick of being so mistreated,
Another night without, without his arms around me.Who knew that my heart could ever bruise,
You see this scar here on my chest,
I'm hurting and he don't even care.It's 4 AM and my lover won't answer,
He's probably somewhere with a dancer,
Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed,
It's 4 AM and I think I might lose it,
This motherf*cker thinking I'm stupid,
He mustve bumped his head,
Don't he know it's 4 AM.I don't deserve this life,
I'd make the perfect wife,
And I know love's a sacrifice,
But who's gonna sacrifice for,
Me and give me all their time and...Who knew that my heart could ever bruise,
You see this scar here on my chest,
I'm hurting and he don't even care.It's 4 AM and my lover won't answer,
He's probably somewhere with a dancer,
Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed,
It's 4 AM and I think I might lose it,
This motherf*cker thinking I'm stupid,
Damn,he mustve bumped his head,
Don't he know it's 4 AM.Sitting here feeling kinda crazy,
But not just any crazy,

It's the kind you feel, when you love somebody...

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