

# 6am

## Moneybrother

[T-Pain]

Girl why you mad (why you mad)  
I know (know) exactly what time it is

You ain?t gotta tell me (you ain?t gotta tell me)  
So what?s up with the yelling (what?s up with the yelling)  
Shorty I was up in the club (club) really turned up (up)  
Chillin just minding my biz  
I wasn?t doing nothing wrong (wasn?t doing nothing wrong)  
Girl you know that I was coming home

[Melanie]

I?m just saying  
It feels like forever you been gone  
Where did you go (where did you go)  
And how do I know (I know)  
It ain?t a lie (ain?t a lie)  
Cause it seems like it never takes this long  
For you to come back  
Boy tell me where your phone is  
You a grown man

[Chorus]

It?s six in the morning  
Conversation got boring  
And I been waiting up for him  
Six in the morning  
Why did my lover not answer  
I was somewhere with a dancer  
It?s six in the morning  
Oochy wally wally you been at a party  
Getting all kinds of naughty  
It?s six in the morning  
Too many lies, not enough time  
Four and five, six in the morning  
It?s 6am, It?s 6am, It?s 6am, It?s 6am

[T-Pain]

It?s way too early (too early), calm down (down)  
You ain?t gotta jump in my face

I'm bout to go to sleep (I'm bout to go to sleep)  
Holla at me round three (holla at me round three)  
    (Girl, Girl) Girl I been drinking  
    And I can't even make up a lie right now  
    With you in my ear (with you in my ear)  
    Shorty I was just playing (I'm listening)  
    What are you saying?

[Melanie]

Boy who the hell you really think you're talking to  
    If only you knew (if only you knew)  
What I had planned for you (for you) you woulda been here  
    Coulda had had my loving  
Instead you out there clubbing (that ain't cool)  
    And you ain't even pick up the phone  
    I'm tired of being all alone

[Chorus]

It's six in the morning  
    Conversation got boring  
And I been waiting up for him  
    Six in the morning  
    Why did my lover not answer  
I was somewhere with a dancer  
    It's six in the morning  
Oochy wally wally you been at a party  
    Getting all kinds of naughty  
    It's six in the morning  
    Too many lies, not even time  
Four and five, six in the morning  
    It's 6am, It's 6am, It's 6am, It's 6am

What your ass doing up anyway, anyway  
Fuck that I was sitting here worried about you  
    I been on my grind all week (like me)  
    I was just trying to grab me a drink  
    You coulda picked up the phone  
    And let your girl know  
Cause love shoulda brought ya home

[Chorus]

It's six in the morning  
    Conversation got boring  
And I been waiting up for him  
    Six in the morning

Why did my lover not answer  
I was somewhere with a dancer  
It's six in the morning  
Oochy wally wally you been at a party  
Getting all kinds of naughty  
It's six in the morning  
Too many lies, not even time  
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