Time Of The Month

Angie Stone

It's three o' clock in the morning Tell me where you been See, I'm in pain, these migraines And my cramps are getting near Don't wanna hear your stories Don't wanna hear your lies Let me go to bed, swallow my pride 'Cuz you be sleeping outside It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me I go to work all week Overtime I'm puttin' in Now here's a mess, 'cuz I get my check And there's money missin' So many things to do And now I'm wondering how They tell me wait till they get it straight But my bills are due right now, right now It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me

Oh, let's keep it real
People don't care how you feel
Every little thing, God may heal it
Where's a piece of mind
When you need it, oh Lord
When does it
I can't be bothered, not even with my friends
There's a lot of things going through my head
Just wanna go home and go to bed
It's that time of the month

Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me It's that time of the month Don't even mess with me

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