

Some Other Time

Jill Scott

About another time, some other time
How 'bout you call next week,
We'll get something to eat.
We'll just hang and chill,
Just to keep the thrill.

How about another time, some other time

Oh my God, I really had a good time tonight.
It was fun.
I had stars in my eyes.
Oh my God, he was witty and sweet,
Relaxed and comfortable.
Conversation was nice and easy,
Steady moving, (sense of humor), smart.
There was a kind of dignitary vibe
Like an original hip hop melody break dance, if that makes sense,
Soul Train.
He was kinda Don Cornelius to me
(Cooler than a fan)
(Cooler than a fan)
But it's only been two weeks.

How about another time, some other time

He can be a snake in the grass
Deceptively hiding, waiting to spill his venom on my ass.
He could be cold blooded
With another woman behind another door
Another couple of kids, three or four
He could be lying about his money
Ain't got nothing to show
He could be be a lotta things, a lotta things
He could be a lotta things.

I just wanna see (spirit of the sun dance) about a
I just wanna see (spirit of the sun dance) about a
I just wanna see (spirit of the sun dance) about a