

# Heat of Passion

Keyshia Cole

911, what's your emergency?

You took her round the corner by the condo  
I know your tell  
Even took her round the corner by her favourite bar  
Pulled up and did it in the back seat  
She said you know her family well  
Her sister and her brother, even her mother too  
Even been giving her money for a few years  
I feel so faint now  
Don't know what I'm doing  
On my way to you in the heat of passion

Somebody better call the police  
Cause I'm feeling kinda crazy right now  
It hurts, and I can't do much about it  
Cause I ain't catching no cases  
And baby I ain't doing no time, for you  
In the heat of passion  
Somebody better call the paramedics  
Cause I'm feeling kinda crazy right now  
And I can't do much about it  
Cause I ain't catching no cases  
And baby I ain't doing no time, for you  
My life's in a whirlwind

But instead I decided to move all my things out the house  
So by the time you make it home all my shit'll be gone  
Now you callin' me a million times, but I ain't pickin' up  
You come in the house, everything is strolled all about  
You know it's raining, and the TV ain't workin'  
You grab the bottle and the gun  
And you sit down on the floor all alone  
But it's too late, in the heat of passion

Oh baby, why did you do it anyway?  
Don't I give you everything you need?  
I cook and I clean, take care of our baby  
All that over some funk ass pussy  
You gotta be kidding me, you have to be kidding me  
Are you serious right now  
Well you need to think about it  
Call your mama, maybe she can help you out this time

I'm just arriving at the scene, can I get an update on the call?