You had me stuck off the realness, fearless
The head was sick, I call that mental illness
Maybe I'm crazy, singing to myself
Looking in the mirror, pointing fingers at myself

Here was you, living off me Smoking loud, speaking softly Now I'm in the car, singing off-key like "I'm just saying you can do better"

I'm heated, I can't say that I'm chilling
Ain't feeling what you say if you won't say what you're feeling now
Take the words back and think them through
The songs on the radio might be about chu

Why am I thinking of you after all you've done Why's my heart fighting for you when my mind wants you gone Held on for too long, oh, oh, oh I've heard it before, I'm singing the same old story now

When I used to hear from SWV and En Vogue
Mary J. Blige all wrote a song about chu
It seems that you're old news, and now I wrote one too
I should've learned about guys like you...

On the radio

When the DJ used to play what I thought was my favorite song Who knew that they were trying to tell me about you And the crazy things you do How could you be so cruel

And now I wrote a song that's on the radio
And I'm sure that this will be someone's favorite song
I hope she knows I'm trying to tell her about chu
And the crazy things you do
I know you we don't seem that crude
But you can learn from the songs on the radio

Now I'm sitting here listening to all those old songs Crazy they talking about chu and I just sing along How did I go wrong, oh, oh
They gave me the sign but I didn't listen to 'em no

I used to hear songs from TLC and Destiny's Child too Xscape and Total had a couple songs about chu Seems that you're old news, now I wrote one too I should have learned from all the songs...

On the radio

When the DJ used to play what I thought was my favorite song Who knew that they were trying to tell me about you And the crazy things you do How could you be so cruel

And now I wrote a song that's on the radio
And I'm sure that this will be someone's favorite song
I hope she knows I'm trying to tell her about chu

And the crazy things you do
I know you we don't seem that crude
But you can learn from the songs on the radio

## [Cassie]

I call the request line
To ask the DJ how soon would be the next time
That I can expect you to play what I like,
The song of my life, at least for tonight
I wanna hear it...

## [Chorus:]

On the radio

When the DJ used to play what I thought was my favorite song Who knew that they were trying to tell me about chu And the crazy things you do How could you be so cruel And now I wrote a song that's on the radio