

# Runnin Outta Time

Da Brat

[Kelly Price]

Hmm, wonderin' where you been, baby, baby

I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(I wanna know, I wanna know)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
(You've been runnin' around creepin' and pimpin' baby)  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
I've been cryin' (oh)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
(Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey)  
Tired of your lying

[Da Brat]

Uh, uh  
Really though how much time you think I got?  
The clock is ticking, it's ticking away  
You're slippin' away fucking the honeys on the block stop  
Cause if I gotta drop kick a ho, I'll kill her fa'sure  
Let's stick around till the murderer curse  
How you gonna creep with me and sleep with her?  
At the moment in time, my vision must have been blurred  
Cause I ain't think you deserve to lose the nerve for fools  
Shit people were saying was absurd to me  
But I certainly never thought you would take it to the degree  
Of hurtin' me, purposely  
We were supposed to be husband and wife  
So I dedicated myself to you  
Why? So you could keep a chick on the side  
Cause if I sneak a dick on the side you lookin' to die  
And booking me a ticket to Chi cause you choose to lie  
I need a nigga with an attitude, maturative mind  
Give me gratitude when I'm giving him shine  
No matter who the bastard was I was passed his love  
But he never ran fast enough  
I'm a master at the craft cause I roll with some master thugs  
Laughin' as I pass you up  
Should've told me that you wanted to get ass and fuck  
I would've set it up so we all had some fun  
You assist to get around  
I'll be the aid and assist you to get out  
Thank them hoes cause you're shit out of luck  
And I don't regret what I spit out and bust  
I'm sick and tired of you, us  
I'm tired of sittin', cryin' and being alone  
Nigga if you want to roam the streets then just let me be  
There's a whole gang of niggas that wanna hit my sheets

[Kelly Price]

I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(Come on baby yeah)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
(I've been yeah)  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
I've been cryin'

(Not gonna cry no more, baby no)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Tired of your lying  
(Yeah you've been lying, lying baby)

[Da Brat]

Shit all I ever did was wait and look out the window  
And smoke me some endo  
It drove me to drinkin' and getting bent mo'  
Gave myself 100% more time to think  
Was love designed to stink?  
Repeatedly you lied to me  
Told you to confide in me  
Ain't nothin' them other hoes could do  
Cause I molded you  
To fit properly was inside of me  
When you're strokin' them  
You're thinkin' of riding me  
And most of them hopin' to slide with me  
Cause I'm a ferocious hoe  
When it comes to freaky shit the dopest  
You had to blow this  
It's all out of proportion and lost your focus  
Wasting my time cause I'm just getting older  
You're the reason I keep a chip on my shoulder  
44 in the holster bulletproof vest under my clothes  
I'm supposed to trust you  
Every time I leave town I bust you, fuck you  
The moaning and groaning  
Led me to the pillow where you laid you head  
Felt like I'd rather be dead instead  
Went ahead followed the sound through the hallway  
You said you'd always be true  
But the neighbors say the bitch was there all day with you  
That's why you ain't answered when I was paging you  
I hit the door, you duck and dove  
She tried to find her clothes  
Y'all was dodging bullets holes together  
You gonna stay with that broke hefer  
You know who the So So Defest is  
I ain't gotta show a motherfucker breastesses  
To keep 'em interested in  
You better recognize the good investment  
From the West Side of Chi nigga

[Kelly Price]

(I've been)  
I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(Said I've been wonderin' where you've been)  
(Wonderin' where you've been)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
(We've been runnin', runnin' out of time)  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
(Cause I'm tired of lies baby)  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
(Don't wanna be alone)  
I've been cryin'  
(Don't wanna be alone, no, no)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Tired of your lying (yeah)

[Kelly Price (Da Brat)]

(2000)

I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(AP hit me on the trizzack, deuce, deuce ya know?)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
I've been cryin'  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Tired of your lying  
You're outta time, you're outta time, you're outta time  
(Whoo! And I'm running out of breath)