

Dodgin' Your Phone

Dwele

I'm filled with love,
I can't wait to give it up
No, this ain't no booty call, it's so much more
You ain't gotta be alone in your place
My place is to hold you till the daylight
Creeps thru the window, I will slay
OK, this is a booty call, but I'm just sayin'

Can I come over, do you know
We can't let the night get old
We can wake your neighbors halfway thru
But you ain't pickin up, that's rude

Why you dodgin' your phone, I know you hear me callin' you
What you doin', baby?
I just wanna touch you, baby

Why you dodgin' your phone, I know you hear me callin' you
What you doin', baby?
I wanna see you, babe

Why you dodgin' your phone, I know you hear me callin' you
What you doin', baby?
I know you

Why you dodgin' your phone, I know you hear me callin' you
(Hear me callin you, girl what it do)
What you doin', baby?

I know it's 3 am in the morning
You complain you gotta wake up before I do and you hate
To see me snorin'
But you've got a long day and people love when you're glowin'
You see where I'm goin
You should be waitin' on me, but it helps when I know it
Answer your phone and show it

Can I come over, do you know
We can't let the night get old
We can wake the neighbors halfway thru
But you ain't pickin up, that's rude

I don't wanna blow your line
But I'm tryin' to touch you up
I'm callin you one more time
You must be sleepin', pick up

[Rap: David Banner]
Dwele, why won't she pick up the cellie?
I be screamin' like "rrra" like on Melle Melle
Oops, I meant Melle Mel
She loves me, I can't tell
Her thumb be smashin' on that red button sendin' my
Emotions to the voicemail
I be like oh no, I want to smack her in her face and be like...
Yeah my words, I'm gonna eat those
I bet you on the phone with Iesha and them fake oh no

Why you dodgin' my phone call, babe
I'm tryin' to love you, tryin' to love you
Tryin' to put my love all over you, babe

Why you dodgin' your phone. I know you hear me callin' you
What you doin', baby