If it ain't my heart gettin' stepped on it's my feet Ice cold as the champagne Charmaine keeps spilling on me DJ playing all these love songs like I really need that And I'm about to get so messed up like I really need that Someone remind me, is this a party?

Cause I've been here too much, too long
I don't really wanna dance and I hate most of these songs
Plus my feet are killing me
I don't really wanna dance, shoulda stayed my ass at home

I'm sittin' on this couch and my cellphone checking your name
Driving myself bat-shit crazy, going insane
Though there's a lot of fine boys in here, still thinkin' about you
I should try to pretend I'm happy for a minute or two
They playing Weezy, is this a party or what?

Cause I've been here too much, too long
I don't really wanna dance and I hate most of these songs
Plus my feet are killing me
I don't really wanna dance, shoulda stayed my ass at home

See, I told your ass not to go to that damn party You don't listen, now you singing this damn sorry song We could stayed home and watched Martin Bruh Man from the 5th floor with the milk of carton Comin' through your window, we pillow talkin' until the morning Hit the studio, making love, and let you recorded Put it on your album, that shit'll be so retarded Damn your pretty body I just wanna polaroid it Blow it up, put it on my wall so we can both enjoy it Taking it down if my friends come over so they don't focus on it Cause I'm selfish with my baby, never felt this from a lady Got me going crazy, all them clubs janky And you need to come back home to me Giving your body a massage with the cozy feet New perfume, earlobes are sweet Forget them ghetto ass clubs with the phony VIPs

Cause I've been here too much, too long
I don't really wanna dance and I hate most of these songs
Plus my feet are killing me
I don't really wanna dance, shoulda stayed my ass at home

Just stayed my ass at home
I know I shoulda stayed my ass at home
But my girls kept calling me
Like Elle you gotta get your ass outta the house for a minute
No I really wasn't with with it
I came to this shit anyway, what can I say?