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Mindin my business yall. One day like all others.
Watchin at the BET booty yall. I ain't botherin nobody.
In walks my lady though, lookin for drama yo.
Heavin and screamin I don't know exactly what I did.
[chorus]
So it's back peddle, double talk.
Cuss me up,
Then you walk to your sisters.
Call you up and beg you back again.
Then I take you out, spend some cheddar,
Love you up till you feel better...
Only last a week or so
But that's the way it goes on the merry go round.
I'm just a simple man. Simple dreams, simple plans
But I cannot understand the way around your mind
I don't got telepathy for the vibes you been sending me
They used to be offending me but now it rolls off my spine.
[chorus]
Girl I know your game yo
But I ain't gon scream and shout no
I'mma go and watch some tv
Like I'm gon sleep on the couch.
Though Imma wait till three am yes
Cause by then you won't be vex.
Next I'mma sneak beneath the covers
And we'll have some make-up sex... yes
[chorus]
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