

Heat of Passion

Keyshia Cole

911, what's your emergency?

You took her round the corner by the condo
I know your tell
Even took her round the corner by her favourite bar
Pulled up and did it in the back seat
She said you know her family well
Her sister and her brother, even her mother too
Even been giving her money for a few years
I feel so faint now
Don't know what I'm doing
On my way to you in the heat of passion

Somebody better call the police
Cause I'm feeling kinda crazy right now
It hurts, and I can't do much about it
Cause I ain't catching no cases
And baby I ain't doing no time, for you
In the heat of passion
Somebody better call the paramedics
Cause I'm feeling kinda crazy right now
And I can't do much about it
Cause I ain't catching no cases
And baby I ain't doing no time, for you
My life's in a whirlwind

But instead I decided to move all my things out the house
So by the time you make it home all my shit'll be gone
Now you callin' me a million times, but I ain't pickin' up
You come in the house, everything is strolled all about
You know it's raining, and the TV ain't workin'
You grab the bottle and the gun
And you sit down on the floor all alone
But it's too late, in the heat of passion

Oh baby, why did you do it anyway?
Don't I give you everything you need?
I cook and I clean, take care of our baby
All that over some funk ass pussy
You gotta be kidding me, you have to be kidding me
Are you serious right now
Well you need to think about it
Call your mama, maybe she can help you out this time

I'm just arriving at the scene, can I get an update on the call?