Get back on track, pick me up some bottles of booze Fickle freshman, probably thinks he's cooler than you A hay ride at 5, everybody's coming around So go press your skirt, word is there's a new girl in town

I call shotgun, you can play your RnB tunes
The fellowship time, it always comes a little too soon
The land of the creeps, freshened up and babyfaced shame
Put your eyes on me, and I know a place where we can get away

To say I want you, just 'zactly like I used to 'Cause baby this is only bringing me down

Homeboy's so proud, he finally got the video proof
The night vision shows she was only ducking the truth
It's heavy I know, the black guy with the gift down below
A choke and a gag, she spit up and came back for more

And said I want you, just 'zactly like i used to And baby this is only bringing me down
She said I want you
I want you, just 'zactly like i used to
And baby this is only bringing me down
I said I want you, just 'zactly like i used to
And baby this is only bringing me down