

Busy

Lyfe Jennings

I call you on the phone
You are never home
You say dat you gone
Handling business
So babe
I heard that everyday
All i can do is pray
You not losing interest
It's hard
2 know you got my heart
2 watch me fall apart
Every time you don't call
It's cool
But don't think I'm a fool
We all got things 2 do
But we make time 4 what we want

They own own women
They own own women
They own own women
Bu-sy

I let you do your thing
Not get in your way
And try not 2 complain
But it's like it's useless
Cause you
Just take it as it's cool
2 continue 2 do
Whatever like I'm STUPID
I'm not
I just love you alot
And I'm not gonna stop
I just need a little talking (talking)
What 4
2 keep my heart on course
Or else I might be force 2 find love somewhere else

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"Hello"
If you don't want 2 be here let me know
"Can I call you back in like 3 minutes"
If you don't really love me let me go
"Yo, you tripping I did not send you 2 voicemail"
"I was on the phone"
Don't keep me holding on
"No, No, No see my phone just been tripping lately"
Let my heart go somewhere it belong
"My momma on the other line"

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