Songbook, baby. I'd like to thank Mr. Brian Michael Cox for Helpin' me illustrate my feeling. It's just getting too hot, baby. It's getting too hot... This is the last time... I mean for real. This has gotta be the last time. It's gon' be the best, though. Promise... Just one last time. 'Cause if she catch me with you (she gon' kill us). These hotel rooms is lookin' too familiar. Your love is so, so serious. Girl you keep me comin' ...back, back that is, I be with her thinkin of you. I be with you thinkin of her, my boo. She just don't deserve this, ain't nobody perfect, but I just can't take no more cuz I'm livin' two different lives, one girl in the day, you at night. And even though this ain't right, I just can't get enough of the way you put it down. You really got me trippin' hold up baby girl don't talk, just listen. Let's just make love, girl for the last time. Yup, I said the last time, Girl this is the last time, all caught up. And it's time to put it down. You really got me trippin' hold up baby girl just listen, this is the last time. See the problem is I'm too deep involved to be playin with your emotions. You really got me open. I gotta figure it out, can't let no pussy come before my baby, not my baby. No. Cuz she's the only one to ease my mind. But girl you just so fine. (oh!) Give it to me one last time. Baby let your hair down. Take it to the bed, now. Spread them lovely legs now. One last round.

I'm livin' two different lives, one girl in the day, you at night.

And even though this ain't right,

I just can't get enough of the way you put it down.

You really got me trippin'
hold up baby girl don't talk, just listen.

Let's just make love,
girl for the last time.

Yup, I said the last time,
Girl this is the last time,
all caught up.

And it's time to put it down.

You really got me trippin'
hold up baby girl just listen,
this is the last time.

Let me see you take off your clothes. (For the last time)

Let's keep this thang on the low. (for the last time)

Tell me how you wanna get it,

I know your favorite is the kitchen.

From the way I used to kiss it,

Girl I know you're gonna miss it but there's only one condition baby please don't fight.

Don't be trippin, keep it pimpin.

Baby girl let's just make love. (The last time (3x))

I'm livin' two different lives...

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