

The Runaround

Xscape

But you been sleepin' and you're creepin', babe,
But you been creepin' and you're sleepin', baby.

It's Friday night and I've been freakin' out,
900 times, I know I called your house,
So many times your momma cursed me out,
But I'm not sorry.

Saturday morning, I ain't slept at all,
I smelled her perfume and your alcohol,
They say that you and her have had a ball,
Don't you dare lie to me.

I know I'm gettin' the runaround,
I know that you sleep around,
So don't try and play it down,
I know you're givin' it, I know she's gettin' it.

I grabbed my keys and I jumped in my ride,
I may be hurt but I ain't gonna cry,
Just wanna find out what you did last night,
Before I leave you.

I found her number and I know her name,
I gotta front this girl, make her explain,
I can't believe she dipped into my thing,
Yet she's getting over.

It took a lot for me to give you all my loving, yeah,
And just to think I gave you everything for nothing.
I tried my best to satisfy you,
All the times that I stood right by you,
I think that I'll be better on my own, baby.

Oh baby,
I know your givin' it, I know she's gettin' it.

But you been sleepin' and you're creepin' babe
But you been creepin' and you're sleepin' baby

Now I can't believe that you did this to me,
Well, you better leave.
You go tell what's her name that it isn't a game,
Boy you messed up your thang.