

## Some Other Time

Jill Scott

About another time, some other time  
How 'bout you call next week,  
We'll get something to eat.  
We'll just hang and chill,  
Just to keep the thrill.

How about another time, some other time

Oh my God, I really had a good time tonight.  
It was fun.  
I had stars in my eyes.  
Oh my God, he was witty and sweet,  
Relaxed and comfortable.  
Conversation was nice and easy,  
Steady moving, (sense of humor), smart.  
There was a kind of dignitary vibe  
Like an original hip hop melody break dance, if that makes sense,  
Soul Train.  
He was kinda Don Cornelius to me  
(Cooler than a fan)  
(Cooler than a fan)  
But it's only been two weeks.

How about another time, some other time

He can be a snake in the grass  
Deceptively hiding, waiting to spill his venom on my ass.  
He could be cold blooded  
With another woman behind another door  
Another couple of kids, three or four  
He could be lying about his money  
Ain't got nothing to show  
He could be be a lotta things, a lotta things  
He could be a lotta things.

I just wanna see (spirit of the sun dance) about a  
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