I bet she have an excuse

Shit, I've been a player I ain't ever had a girl before And there ain't ever been a time where I worried more Thinking like "Should I call less or call more?" And "What if I ain't really got nothing to call for?" But I just wanna talk Brotha's call get ignored I automatically think that she don't love me no more When she could be busy or sleeping But me being me I accuse her ass of creepin' It's on a niggas mind all the time I ain't leaving I'm falling somewhere where getting out ain't easy She know just what to say to have a nigga straight feenin' We ain't even have sex yet And I ain't even feenin' I ain't even thinking Just saying what I feel I ain't even thinking So I'm saying what's real But this shit is too real Trippin' ain't fun She say she's done at 9: 00 I'll hit her at 9: 01 Like nigga give her some time You're supposed to be the one Now I'm losing my edge Especially when I'm drunk I send her a text message Tell her that she's "the one" She don't reply on my time I'll tell her to get the fuck Then I try to apologize She ain't answering her phone Then I text her ass again and again Say I'm gone I'm trippin' like a bitch What the fuck is going on? I'm trippin' like a bitch What the fuck is going on, man? Shit, man, I gotta stop trippin' on you But for some reason, man, I'm thinking that you're creepin' on me And shit, man, I gotta stop trippin' on you But I love you That's the reason that I'm flipping on you And shit, man I gotta stop trippin' on you Even my partners tell me "Chill, man, you're trippin' homie" And shit, I know I gotta stop trippin' on you Before you do some crazy shit And start cheating on me... forreal Man, I bet she don't call either I Bet she don't think that I'm about to leave her I bet she's probably thinking that I really need her

I bet I'll believe her I bet she probably thinks she did nothing wrong I bet she says her phone ringer wasn't on I bet she says she had to put the kid to sleep And I bet she thinking "Damn, man, this nigga weak" I bet she tells her friends "I got that nigga locked" I bet she's thinking all my player shit done stopped It did But I don't like the fact she knows that I'm trippin' in this bitch And I don't like that she knows that Just know that I bet you when I leave she'll realize I bet you when I leave I'll be alive I bet you she ain't even been messing around And I bet she probably thinks that I'm messing around So, Is she with me for me Or just the comfort Of having somebody around that's about to conquer Man, these thoughts got me going bonkers Man, I wish I never met her But still I love her Damn

Man, I gotta stop trippin' on you
But for some reason, man, I'm thinking that you're creepin' on me
And shit, man, I gotta stop trippin' on you
But I love you
That's the reason that I'm flipping on you
And shit, man I gotta stop trippin' on you
Even my partners tell me "Chill, man, you're trippin' homie"
And shit, I know I gotta stop trippin' on you
Before you do some crazy shit
And start cheating on me... forreal

My niggas in my ear saying every girls the same But my girl's proven to me every girl ain't And I'm so used to being let down I expect it And she's so used to being beat down She expects it She says if we don't work out That she's through with love I tell her "Don't say 'if' Cause we ain't giving up" Her birthdays tomorrow I can't attend the function Cause if I show up It's no longer a function Everybody wants an autograph and a picture But I just wanna be there To share these moments with you I understand you don't want that type of attention But you can't hide me Cause this is just the beginning And you told me you was ready You lied to me And I told you I was ready when you cried to me Told You I'm a Miss you while I'm tryin to make a difference But you taking my vision While I'm chasing my dream I'm out here chasing the cream for us

So we can live better
So you and your baby girl can have that real cheddar
You know that real cheddar
Why don't you call me so I feel better?
Please

Man, I gotta stop trippin' on you
But this the type of shit that makes me think you're creepin' on me
And shit, I know I gotta stop trippin' on you
But I love you
That's the reason that I'm flipping on you
And shit, man I'm tryna stop trippin' on you
Even my partners tell me "Chill, man, you're trippin' homie"
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