

Treat Me So Bad

Marc E. Bassy

I got a hundred thousand words
I could say to you
My only one sentence or two
Would be true
I could paint you a million pictures to make you see
But never 'bout you, ever look real to me

Why you treat me so bad?
I like my loving like that
Keeps me running right back
Keeps me running right back
Why you do me this way?
Maybe 'cause it's making me stay
Yeah, that's making me stay
Yeah, that's making me stay
Woah, yeah

Baby, it's regardless
I love it when you're heartless (heartless)
You make me wanna start shit (start shit)
Just to go ahead and start shit (start shit)
We'd be arguing like what's this
Baby, that's my weakness
Can't believe that I need this
For the drama I'll be fiening
I'll be waiting 'til you're leaving
I'll be waiting 'til you're leaving

Then I'll be saying "Please trust me, baby"
That I'm 'bound to make a change
Finally got my heart and my brain

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Why you do me this way?
Baby, 'cause that's making me stay
Yeah, that's making me stay
Yeah, that's making me stay
Why you treat me so bad?
I like my loving like that
Keeps me running right back, running right back
Why you do me this way?
Maybe 'cause that's making me stay
You know I tried

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