

Mind of a Man

Usher

That night I said I was recording late
I wasn't recording late
I was just smokin' chillin' had a couple dranks
Not much of anything
That time I flew down to MIA
Damn I went MIA
I hit up KOD with a few bands to play
And that ain't everything
All I think about is bitches
And everywhere I go they comin'
Double standards that everybody talkin' bout
The tables turned around I be throwin' up
So I ain't tryna' justify