

Question

Alex Aiono

I used to hit you after midnight
You were over on the westside, westside
I was always on your best side
Giving you the best signs, best signs Ever thought we did a red light
Then you had to switch sides, switch sides
Wait a minute girl, I think you're forgetting We more than material
Will you handle my affection, my attention, oh
Now you out there on the streets as if we're blessings
Out there bakin', o-oh And I tell you all the time
But you don't get it, you don't get it, no
So trying to hit my guilty conscious with a text
Like who you're texting, o-oh
Question I thought I told you I don't mess with you no more these days, o-oh
I thought I told you I've been loving someone else these days, (days)
So you can't come back to me, o-oh
Once you leave girl then you leave
But then you can't come back to me I thought I told you I've been loving someone else these
days
I ain't playing if you say so
I was never unfaithful, faithful
Don't act up on your lame-fall
And try to call me on your way home, way home You took your heart off the table, table
So who the one to blame for, blame for
Wait a minute girl, I think you're forgetting We more than material
Will you handle my affection, my attention, oh
Now you out there on the streets as if we're blessings
Out there bakin', o-oh
And I tell you all the time
But you don't get it, you don't get it, no
So trying to hit my guilty conscious with a text
Like who you're texting, o-oh Question
I thought I told you I don't mess with you no more these days, o-oh
I thought I told you I've been loving someone else these days, (days)
So you can't go back to me, o-oh
Once you leave girl then you leave o-oh yeah
Now then you can't come back to me
I thought I told you I've been loving someone else these days Naw baby I ain't coming back
Don't you think I'm ever coming back
I've been good on my own, now
I found somebody I can trust now (found somebody) So baby I ain't coming back
I made a change and I stuck to that
Feeling better on my own now

I'm doing better on my own
My own, my own, my own, yeah I thought I told you I don't mess with you no more these days,
o-oh

I thought I told you I've been loving someone else these days, (days)

So you can't go back to me, o-oh

Once you leave girl then you leave o-oh yeah

Now then you can't come back to me

I thought I told you I've been loving someone else these days

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>