

# Da Brat, Runnin' Outta Time

[Kelly Price]

Hmm, wonderin' where you been, baby, baby

I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(I wanna know, I wanna know)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
(You've been runnin' around creepin' and pimpin'  
baby)  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
I've been cryin' (oh)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
(Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey)  
Tired of your lying

[Da Brat]

Uh, uh

Really though how much time you think I got?

The clock is ticking, it's ticking away

You're slippin' away fucking the honeys on the block  
stop

Cause if I gotta drop kick a ho, I'll kill her fa'sure

Then stick around till the murderer occurs

How you gonna creep with me and sleep with her?

At the moment of time,

when I heard the news, my vision must have been  
blurred

Cause I ain't think you deserve to lose the nerve for  
fools

Shit people were saying was absurd to me

But I certainly never thought you would take it to the  
degree

Of hurtin' me, purposely

Were it hurts to be husband and wife

So I dedicated myself to you

Why? So you could keep a chick on the side

Cause if I sneak a dick on the side you lookin' to die

And booking me a ticket to Chi cause you choose to  
lie

I need a nigga with an attitude maturer than mine

Give me gratitude when I'm giving him shine

No matter who the bastard was I was passed his  
love

But he never ran fast enough

I'm a master at the craft cause I roll with some massive  
thugs

Laughin' as I pass you up

Should've told me that you wanted to get ass and  
fuck

I would've set it up so we all had some fun

You assist to get around

I'll be the aid and assist you to get out

Thank them hoes cause you're shit out of luck

And I don't regret what I spit out and bust

I'm sick of you, tired of you us

I had enough of this sittin' at home , cryin' and stuff, being alone

Nigga if you want to roam the streets then just let me  
be

There's a whole gang of niggas that wanna hit my  
sheets

[Kelly Price]

I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'

(Come on baby yeah)

We've been runnin' out of time  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
(I've been yeah)  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
I've been cryin'  
(Not gonna cry no more, baby no)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Tired of your lying  
(Yeah you've been lying, lying baby)

[Da Brat]

Shit all I ever did was wait and look out the window  
And smoke me some endo  
It drove me to drinkin' and getting bent mo'  
Gave myself 100% more time to think  
Was love designed to stink?  
Repeatedly you lied to me  
Told you to confide in me  
Ain't nothin' them other hoes could do  
Cause I molded you  
To fit properly was inside of me  
When you're strokin' them  
You're thinkin' of riding me  
And most of them hopin' to slide with me  
Cause I'm a ferocious hoe  
When it comes to freaky shit the dopest  
You had to blow this  
It's all out of proportion and lost your focus  
Wasting my time cause I'm just getting older  
You're the reason I keep a chip on my shoulder  
44 in the holster bulletproof vest under my clothes  
I'm supposed to trust you  
Every time I leave town I bust you, fuck you  
The moaning and groaning  
Led me to the pillow where you laid you head  
Felt like I'd rather be dead instead  
Went ahead followed the sound through the hallway  
You said you'd always be true  
But the neighbors say the bitch was there all day with  
you  
That's why you ain't answered when I was paging  
you  
I hit the door, you duck and dove  
She tried to find her clothes  
Y'all was dodging bullets holes together  
You gonna stay with that broke hefer  
You know who the So So Defest is  
I ain't gotta show a motherfucker breastesses  
To keep 'em interested in  
You better recognize the good investment  
From the West Side of Chi nigga

[Kelly Price]

(I've been)  
I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(Said I've been wonderin' where you've been)  
(Wonderin' where you've been)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
(We've been runnin', runnin' out of time)  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
(Cause I'm tired of lies baby)  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
(Don't wanna be alone)  
I've been cryin'  
(Don't wanna be alone, no, no)

We've been runnin' out of time  
Tired of your lying (yeah)

[Kelly Price] (Da Brat)  
(2000)

I've been wonderin' where you've been sleepin'  
(AP hit me on the trizzack, deuce, deuce ya know?)  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Cause you wanna be creepin', pimpin'  
I've been sittin' home alone at night  
I've been cryin'  
We've been runnin' out of time  
Tired of your lying  
You're outta time, you're outta time, you're outta time  
  
(Whoo! And I'm running out of breath)