Angie Stone, Time Of The Month

It's 3:00 in the morning
Tell me where you been
See I'm in pain, these my brains
And my cramps are getting near
Don't wanna hear your stories
Don't wanna hear your lies
Let me go to bed
Swallow my pride
Cuz you be sleeping outside

[1] - It's that time of the month
Don't even mess with me
It's that time of the month
Don't even mess with me

I go to work all week
Overtime I'm puttin' in
Now here's a mess
Cuz I get my check and there's money missin'
So many things to do and now I'm wondering how
They tell me wait 'till they get it straight
But my bills are due right now, right now

[Repeat 1]
[Repeat 1]

Oh, let's keep it real
People don't care how you feel
Every little thing
(Everything) God may heal it
Where's a piece of mind when you need it, oh Lord
When does it
I can't be bothered, not even with my friends
There's alot of things going through my head
Just wanna go home and go to bed

[Repeat 1 w/ad libs until fade]