Ashanti, Narrative Call

Me and this "guy" had a real strange relationship
It's like... We had some kind a power to eachother
I mean, I remember this one time... He called, it had to be like
four in the morning. It's was like pouring rain outside and I was nocked out
But it was like when I heard his voice something got me out of bed.
And I had to come to him.
And it was like.... whenever you call, I came running