Everlast, Sleepin' Alone

(Hello) Yeah, is she home yet (No, she's not home yet) Alright, thanks

Try to get you on the phone, but your mother always says you're gone And you ain't coming home, girl I'm sleeping alone Try to get you on the line, and ask you to be mine But you're so hard to find, girl I'm sleeping alone

Baby girl, she makes the good motion Make no mistake, she's deep as the ocean Jake never sleeps in the heart of the city And God'll never make another woman this pretty And I can never guess why she even messed with me Word to P. Diddy, I treated her shitty I'm sick of cliche's like opposites attract When they drop the drum track screaming 'baby come back' Reality bites like pitbull fights I jump out of bed and throw on my lights Your clothes are all gone, and you aren't there And your make-up drawer is empty I found an old picture of you washing your hair And now we ain't even friendly

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Ain't too many rims that bang like this shorty She'll sip champagne, she'll come drink a forty Got a smell that entice, dress kinda sporty In public she's nice, in private she's naughty I had every man's dream in the palm of my hand And fucked it all up like the Taliban She left town with my ring and wrecked all our plans And I don't even care about hte fifty grand Man to hell with the cash cause that ain't the point We used to sit around and laugh after smoking the joint We used to watch TV and eat chicken wings We had tickle fights, we did the wild thing Now I'm all alone up in my room, this house is feeling empty We used to talk about being bride and groom, and now we ain't even friendly

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Mi corazon ain't coming home The sweetest thing I've ever known Turned off her phone, left me alone The pain that cuts down to the bone It can't be fixed, scars don't heal None of these chicks out here are real Some of these chicks got sex appeal But their souls all come up empty Put me in the mix girl, what's the deal All I'm trying to be is friendly

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