

Girlicious, Leftovers

Hope she like ma
Hope she like ma
Left overs
Left overs
Left overs
Hope she like ma
Hope she like ma
I've been slavin'
In this kitchen
All night
But no matter
What I make
I can't satisfy
Your appetite
Seems
Like every time
You do something bad
We start over
From scratch
But it never seems
To turn out right
Cause
Were here alone
Everything
Must go well
And don't know
Where inside
Table
For one tonight
I made up my mind
This gon be
The last time
No, no
No more waiting
I'm just so sick
Of this day
I said
This kitchens closed
There's nothing
You can do
To fix what you did
Or what you
Putting me through
You got me
All fired up
But my stoves
Turned off
Go let you knew
That he misses
No better
Breaking you off
She got
My left overs
Left overs
Left overs
Hope she like ma
Hope she like ma
I hope your new girl
Doesn't mind you
And yells
That's the choice
That you choose
Cuz he's settled
For the drive trough

So don't bother
Turning
You're car around
Cuz
I'm calling you out
And I gotta
Get away from you
Couse were here alone
Every TV's blown down
And don't know
Where inside
To late
Too make things right
I made up my mind
This gon be
The last time
I waited up for you
There's nothing
You can do
I said this kitchens
Closed there's nothing
You can do
To fix what you did
Or what you
Putting me through
You got me
All fired up
But my stoves
Turned off
Go let you knew
That he misses
No better
Breaking you off
She got my left overs
Left overs left overs
Hope she like ma
Hope she like ma
Left overs
Left overs
Left overs
It's coolin' down
It's coolin' down
It's in the frigerator
Now I'm calling you out
It's coolin' down
It's coolin' down
It's in the frigerator
So I
Hope she like ma
Hope she like ma
I said
This kitchens closed
There's nothing
You can do
To fix
What you did
What you did