

Rodney Carrington, It's Too Late

It's Too Late Lyrics

(M)-We first met we made love every hour, now -A- days I always have to beg.

(W)-When we first met your stomach was a six-pack, now -A- days it looks more like a keg.

(B)-It's too late now we're married, till we're dead and buried.

(B)-Your stuck with me, and I'm stuck with you, baby it's too late and there's nothing we can do.

(B)-We tied the knot, and we both have second thoughts, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you.

(M)-When we first met our love was like a flower, now it's like a weed I'd like to pick.

(W)-When we first met, our love was strong and growing, now it's short and shriveled like your dick.

(B)-It's too late now we're married, till we're dead and buried.

(B)-Your stuck with me, and I'm stuck with you, baby it's too late and there's nothing we can do.

(B)-We took our vows, and we're both sorry now, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you.

(M)-Now I share a checking account and half my money's gone.

(W)-I share a bathroom with a man who can't hit the john.

(M)-I got someone to nag at me and tell me how to drive.

(W)-Now my life is over but my body's still alive.

(B)-Your stuck with me, what did we do

(M)-Oh whatever made me stick my thing in you.

(B)-We took our vows, and we're both sorry now, baby I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you

(M)-Yea the condom broke, and now I'm stuck with you.

(W)-The kids aren't yours, and I'm still stuck with you.