

Yung Bleu, Lonely Winters

Time is the most precious thing in the universe
Keeps tickin'
Ooh-oo-hoo, ooh-oo-hoo

It's like your clock is tickin', what am I to do?
Maybe we ran out of time
It's been a cold December
Full of lonely winters
But nothin' can stop me this time

Maybe you don't need me but you want me
Got your passport to leave to country
I know you can dance for easy money if you wanted to
Pulled up to the party with you, shorty
With some of your girls in your sorority
You know I probably fucked 'em, that's majority
And that's probably the reason that you dodgin' me

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I'm fallin', I'm fallin'
I hope we ain't ran out of time

It don't feel the same in this house
Fuck, I'm sick and tired of goin' without
Can't even find shit no more
Remote control keep gettin' lost the couch, uh
Let me put on some clothes and get out
You made this house a home
And since you left me, all these hoes they really cut me off too
'Cause every time I'm with 'em, all I do is think about you
Remember when we used to cruise and listen to The Drought II
Or listen to my shit, you thinkin' every line about you
Massage your pussy like a masseuse
When you was insecure, you shave your head like Erykah Badu
When I got money, ice you out, put diamonds in your [?]
You might not love me but there's somethin' you can testify to
Ooh, ooh-oo-hoo, ooh-oo-hoo

It's like your clock is tickin', what am I to do? (Ayy)
Maybe we ran out of time
It's been a cold December
Full of lonely winters
But nothin' can stop me this time

I'm fallin' (Fallin') I'm fallin' (Yeah)
I hope we ain't ran out of time

I hope we ain't ran out of time