

J-Shin "Send Me An Email"

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Two o'clock in the mornin', I'm sleepin'
And something wakes me but I don't know what it is
(You've got mail)
It's my ex, prob'ly just misses my sex

Lemme get up and see what the deal, what the hell
It's cryin' faces all over my screen
And a picture of her eye

Try to tell myself this ain't nothing to L O L about
Gotta be serious 'cause usually she'd call
But this time my baby done

Sent me an email with all the details
She said she want me back and she don't care
What she gotta do for me

She couldn't say it in person, she put it all in words
And I don't know what to say
Dot, dot, dot
(Da, da, da, da)

My ex, she keep sweatin' me
I don't know why she keeps stressing me
She had plenty time to get it
Now that I'm all gettin' paid I'm not wit' it

She's been hittin' me for days
Leavin' comments on MySpace
Tell me what was I to do
If I did whatcha did I'd be fightin' for you too
(Hey)

Then her crying face said
"Can you please forgive me
And let's put all this behind?"

I try to tell myself this ain't nothing to L O L about
This shit is gettin' serious
'Cause usually she'd call but this time my baby done

Sent me an email with all the details

She said she want me back and she don't care
What she gotta do for me

She couldn't say it in person, she put it all in words
And I don't know what to say
Dot, dot, dot
(Da, da, da, da)

Okay, y'all dun know what it is
It's your homeboi T-Pain
Hey, J-Shin, lemme hold the keyboard for a minute
This girl here trippin', she dun know what it is
So I'm about to tell her what's up

Dear ex
Lil' lady, smiley faces
I've been patiently waitin' for a date
And every time we try to make up
It seem like you require me to wake up

What the deal?
Why you actin' like a nigga wasn't street?
Why you actin' like I wasn't sweet?
Why you actin' like I didn't sweep you off your feet?
Why you actin' like a nigga didn't wanna take you out to
eat?

Hey, why you actin' like I broke up witchu?
When every mornin' I'm wishin' I woke up witchu?
Don't be emailin' ,TP knowin' damn well
That TP need a breezy that's down for heez

We need to re'gotiate
Forget your sleezy lil' friends, they suppose to hate
See, I got love but you don't, why not?
So I'ma end this email with a dot, dot, dot

Sent me an email with all the details
She said she want me back and she don't care
What she gotta do for me

She couldn't say it in person, she put it all in words
And I don't know what to say
Dot, dot, dot
(Da, da, da, da)

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