# Joe Budden
# ''Padded Room''

Visit "Padded Room" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

She be callin my name
Screamin real loud, I would think she was in pain
Niggas tried to tell me her head was insane
Everything she'd do took a toll on my brain
It seemed a little strange
She be callin my name

[Verse 1]

She don't got a name so for now let's call her ashley
She had her gym clothes on, seen her when she
passed me
Met her up at Exxon, her body was the nicest
Cursin up a storm, she complainin bout the prices
She just left Toronto, for Jerz bought a condo
Know everything about her but we aint never had a
convo
Pops wasnt around much, her mother raised her
Got so much in common that i dont like to face her
Her parents is dope heads, she dropped out of school
too
Got the same tat's as me, and i found that unusual
Mad i smoke cigs said they bad for my own health
Said she'll never love me, cause i dont love my own
self
Gave me the ass the first night I gladly tossed it
The best part was I aint have to ask for it
Her period dont ever come in, when i dick her down
She always runnin but she be callin my name

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

She like to scream so the neighbors might hear her
For some reason liked it in front of the mirror
Let me make it clearer
She be makin strange requests and I aint talkin bout
just pullin her hair

She be sayin choke me like I lost all respect
And every time I do a new mark show up on my neck
She say punch her, smack her, like im her attacker
I say you a fool, she say just do what I asked ya
I be goin slower till she tell me do it faster
Every time we go out niggas just harass her
I dont understand it, she's so unattractive
Shorty lookin terrible, plus she come with baggage
I tapped it, though she below my average it deceives me
She be talkin marriage sayin she'll never leave me
I say imma bounce but I say I dont believe me
She fucked me every time she sees me