

Mariah Carey "Betcha Gon Know"

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OOooOh
Welcome to a day of my life
Day of my life
The memoirs of an imperfect angel

OOooOh
Welcome welcome welcome
To a day of my life
The memoirs of an imperfect angel

Though the lights were low
I could see you both
In a lovers silhouette
And my heart stood still I was froze right there
Staring down right at her red dress

So I bolted out the door
Jumped right into the car
It's too dangerous to be
In the vicinity of where you are (slut)

Rolled down all the windows
Just so I could breathe
'Can't believe he just
Actually did this! *%@ to me'

I'm going bout a hundred
Mascara runnin'
Laughing out of at anger
But it don't strike me as funny
Been too good to you
I've been virtuous and true
To have something like this happen
In my own bedroom, I

Betcha gon know how I it feels
When I get you back
Betcha gon know how I it feels
And your heart's been cracked
Betcha gon know how I it feels
When we fade to black (ey)
And you see your whole world collapse

Imma la la la la la laugh
Imma la la la la la laugh
Imma la la la la la laugh
Right in your face boy
Betcha gon know how I it feels

Betcha gon know
Betcha gon
Betcha gon
Betcha gon
Betcha gon
Betcha gon know
Betcha gon
Betcha gon
Betcha gon
Betcha gon

OOh oOOooOOh

So I pull to the side of the road to fix my face
But I can't cover with makeup what my tears want to
erase

I just wake up in a haze
Morning dew and sunrays
As I drive I hide my eyes behind my black cavalli
shades

A block from the house
Slowly creep in the driveway
Tip toe to the door
But you there wide awake
You're like 'where you've been?'
I'm like 'sorry but I feel asleep on jasmine's sofa I
could've sworn that raerae
Called you and told you', you like 'are you okay?'
I'm like 'hmm alright, little sleep and I'll be fine'
But if only you knew what was on the back of my mind
Really stung but you're really gonna find out in time

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When we fade to black (ey)
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This is for real for real for real for real
Oprah Winfrey whole segment for real for real

20/20 barbara walters for real for real
60 minutes for real

Baby
I had all my trust in you
And look at what you put me through
Somewhere down the line you're gonna get what you
deserve
You f***ing jerk
You were supposed to save me
My sweet baby
Now we're fading away

But you're gonna know how this feels
Even if it's the last thing I ever do
To be continued...

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