

Soul Position

"I Need My Minutes"

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Yeah
Who's this calling my cell
Talking in a high pitch like Pharrell
Damn I should've known it had to be my girl
She told me she had a quick story to tell
So the next thing I know
She got me stuck on the phone with a story that really
didn't make sense
Talking long
Going on and on
What two hours wasted
Girl you know you tripping
You know i got your back when you need me to listen
But it took too long for your story to finish
You got me using up all my any-time minutes
What's wrong with you
Don't you know I got a couple of songs to do
Every bill I got is overdue
Now I'm running up my phone bill because of you
Yeah it's sad but true
Raise your hand if the same thing has happened to you
People want to call you up out of the blue
Killing all your minutes just to holler at you

I need my minutes
I need my minutes
Back up off my minutes bitch
Raise up off my minutes
(x2)

I understand that you want to talk to me
But Verizon wireless is dogging me
Don't you know weekends and nights are free
So if it ain't one of those don't holler at me
Thats just reality man
So there is really no need to be mad at me man
You running your mouth like we family man
And you need to enroll in a family plan
Cause time is money, literally
And last i checked man you live on my street
Still calling my cell to kick it with me

You could walk two blocks and kick it for free
Forgo let me break it down
If I don't pick it up then I'm not in the town
I'm probably in the studio laying around
It just cost too much to waste time with you clowns

I need my minutes
I need my minutes
Back up off my minutes bitch
Raise up off my minutes
(x4)

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