

## **T-Pain**

### **"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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