

Big Syke "At Your Convenience"

Visit "[At Your Convenience](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

phone rings

[Syke]: What's up baby?, what you doing?

[Woman]: I'm just in the kitchen cooking you dinner

[Syke]: Hey?, you know what?, I ain't even gon' be able to make it

I got to take care ah some business

[Woman]: What, what the fuck is your problem?

I'm tired ah this shit, I can't believe this shit...

Verse 1:

I was so in love with you

Did everything you want me too

Try my best to turn away

The temptation got ya here today

I really wanna let you go

But my mind and body's telling me no

It's at your convenience,

So I spend all my time waiting on you

It's at your convenience

So I don't know what to do,

Verse 2: Big Syke

Baby I'm bout my money and family and a woman that stands by me

So don't get upset when you can't find me

Don't tie me down,

I'll come around when my business is through,

I know you had plans and things for us to do but maybe you,

Think I'd rather be someplace maxin'

I'd rather be at your place relaxin',

Can't be no everyday quality time playa

I got bills and things to do so I'll see ya later

Wit you it's cool I'd be a fool not to get paid

Lay up under you and not pursue what needs to be made

Parlayin' ain't possible responsible for carryin' the weight

Who you lookin' at when the bills late, oh wait,

What about the trip you wanna take to the Bahamas

Ain't gon' be no trip wid all this drama

Ask your momma, about a man always around not
wantin' nothing,
Got to separate to get something,
It's at whose convenience?

Chorus:

It's at your convenience,
I spend all my time waiting on you
It's at your convenience
And I don't know what to do,
(2x)

Verse 3:

My girlfriends say I'm crazy
For wantin' to have your baby
I tell 'em money's not the issue
It's all the time that I miss you
I wanna know why ya friends come before me
All the free time you get you ignore me
Breaking dates, you're always late
You're making my love turn into hate
Why does it have to be this way
I thought it was forever and a day
I want it all now

Verse 4:

So much trouble in the world baby
Can't nobody feel my pain
The strain and pressure in life you had to sacrifice
sometime,
To stay on point on a thin line,
Find the closest denominator to stay together
Whatever choice may be, I'm ready for whatever
Cause I slept alone and been alone many a nights
Wid no woman, why we argue over petty fights?
Alright I'm feelin' what ya sayin' okay,
Remember we did it in the Caddy on the highway
My way, I been used to for a long time
Souls are hard to combine, it takes time
Me and my homies have a bond and a plan
I'm your man, it's just some things you don't
understand
Can we work it out and try to find a way?
Or never let it out and go our separate ways?...
I don't know, huh-huh, but I can handle it baby....

Chorus (2x)

Visit [Big Syke](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.