

OPM

"Interlude: 15 Minutes"

Visit "[Interlude: 15 Minutes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

15 minutes with you
and I want to slit my wrists I can't believe we used to
kiss
I can't believe I used to put up with, all of your bullshit
I remember when I was all up in that ass
Religiously like a Sunday Mass
That's what she'd say when we'd get into
the sheets are dirty and so were you
there was a time when I'd think of you
and the feelin' was good and the feelin' was true
but now-a-days I got a one track mind
when I see your face I wanna grab a knife

15 minutes with you
and you still kee runnin' your mouth, I can't believe we
once went out
I believe I used to listen to you scream and bitch and
shout!!!
I remember when I was all up in that ass
Religiously like a Sunday Mass
That's what she'd say when we'd get into
the sheets are dirty and so were you
there was a time when I'd think of you
and the feelin' was good and the feelin' was true
but now-a-days I got a one track mind
when I see your face I wanna grab a knife

Visit [OPM](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.