

Rodney Carrington

"It's To Late (Radio Edit)"

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When we first met we made love every hour, now the days I always have to beg.

When we first met your stomache was a sixpack, now the days it looks more like a cake.

It's to late now we're married, till we're dead and buried.

You stuck with me and I'm stuck with you, baby it's to late and there is nothing we can do.

We tighten up and we both have second thoughts, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you.

When we first met our love was like a flower, now it's like a weed I'd like to pick.

When we first met our love was strong and growing, now it's short and shriveld like your uuuuuhhhh.

It's to late now we're married, till we're dead and buried.

You stuck with me and I'm stuck with you, baby it's to late and there is nothing we can do.

We took our bows, we' re both sorry now, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you.

Now i share a checkin account and half my money is gone.

I share a bathroom with a man who can't hit the john.

I got someone to negate me and tell me how to drive.

Now my life is over but my body is still alive.

You stuck with me, what did we do, oh whatever made me stick my thing in you.

We took our bows and we' re both sorry now, baby I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you

We are calm and broke and now I'm stuck with you.

The kids are yours and I'm still stuck with you.

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