

Sammie "Marvin's Room"

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Hey Girl, I'm Thrown
Don't know how I'm supposed to get home
(Blow up, blow up, do up)
Hey girl, I'm glad you picked up the phone
Sick & tired of being alone
Yeah Listen

Aye (5x) slayaa

[Verse 1]

Several cups of Rose
I think I need the Patron
I heard you got a new guy
What the hell girl
You done moved on
But you ain't even tell me
So what am I supposed to do now
Just let you go & be happy
Hell naw, girl you & him cut it out

[Chorus]

Fuck that nigga that you love so bad
We broke up, but girl I want you back
Fuck that nigga that you think you found
& when I see him girl, it's going down
(I ain't playing with him, no)
I'm just saying you can do better
(We were better)
& though we fussed & fight
We can make it through whatever
(So why you playing with him)
Yeah Ohh, Ohh
Woah

[Verse 2]

Fuck it, yeah
I'm getting in my car now
I'm swerving to your condo
Concierge better not be tripping
Ima fuck shit up like pronto
I'm waiting in the lobby, yeah
They say they calling 911

But I don't care girl
They can haul me away
I'm love drunk

[Chorus]

Fuck that nigga that you love so bad
We broke up, but girl I want you back
Fuck that nigga that you think you found
& when I see him girl, it's going down
(I ain't playing with him, no)
I'm just saying you can do better
(We were better)
& though we fussed & fight
We can make it through whatever
(So why you playing with him)
Yeah Ohh, Ohh
Woah

[Verse 3]

Don't get me wrong girl
I like to party
Flirt a lil bit
Take shots off a body
But ima compromise
Cause I don't want another nigga
Sliding inside of what's mine
Damn my stomach hurt
The thought of that shit
Got a nigga feeling sick
Damn my stomach hurt

[Chorus]

Fuck that nigga that you love so bad
We broke up, but girl I want you back
Fuck that nigga that you think you found
& when I see him girl, it's going down
(I ain't playing with him, no)
I'm just saying you can do better
(We were better)
& though we fussed & fight
We can make it through whatever
(So why you playing with him)
Yeah Ohh, Ohh
Woah

[Rap]

They say you never miss your water til the wells dry
And if dats what you meant to do den baby bullseye
Who woulda thought you would go from my lover to
Being with another , some other, another
But I'll be damned if I sit back and let this shit flow

I hope lil buddy got insurance baby, geico
Because my house is not a home & I hate sleeping
alone
And you blowing up my phone, that's a no-go
I know I screwed up, made you chunk the deuces
Maybe, just maybe this drunk talk is useless
But maybe, baby we can use this to bring us back
together
Leave the past and see the future
Just to be honest girl these groupies only drain me
And gold diggas are costly & it's so damn hard to
tame'em
And I'm young, handsome & famous, so really
Can you blame'em
With the reputation to all this pressure, it's insane
I'm hurting baby, I can't lie
I'm love drunk don't say goodbye
I know you love him, you really love him
You really love him, well baby fuck him

[Talking]
Some serious shit when I say that
It's like sometimes you gotta lose a good thing
To realize what you have, ya dig
I can't let you go baby
I won't let you go
Believe that
Sammie baby
Goodnight
Goodnight

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