

## Cjaye Lerosé

### "The Porch"

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You say you want more man time  
More Sunday football with the boys  
More spitting mud tire four wheel toys  
Well ain't that something?  
Cause I'd say you're doing fine  
What's four AM on your deer lease  
What's 18 holes five times a week  
Boy, that ain't nothing

But baby you're lucky I'm so sweet  
Cause I'm gonna give you what you need

How's about a night with the big bright stars  
You can rough it, let's see how tough you are  
Yeah and in your dreams  
You can have those things  
You've been begging me for  
Cause I'm locking you out tonight  
You're sleeping on the porch

I bet you're cursing my name now  
But baby why are you so mad?  
I thought you wanted this so bad  
A little time to yourself  
So honey take a load off  
And grab a rock for you pillow  
Count your blessings cause lord knows  
That you've been mistreated

No need to thank me tonight  
You've got the rest of your life

How's about a night with the big bright stars  
You can rough it, let's see how tough you are  
Yeah and in your dreams  
You can have those things  
You've been begging me for  
Cause I'm locking you out tonight  
You're sleeping on the porch

You still wanting that man time?

Cause I might let you back in this bed  
If you can get it through your head  
You hit the lottery  
And baby, you got it all

Or do you need another night with the big bright stars  
You can rough it, let's see how tough you are  
Yeah and in your dreams  
You can have those things  
You've been begging me for  
Cause I'm locking you out tonight  
I'm locking you out tonight  
I'm locking you out tonight  
You're sleeping on the porch

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