

## Erwin Schrott

### "Tyrone"

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Alright then

Verse 1:

I'm gettin tired of your shit  
You don't never buy me nothin  
And every time you come around  
You got to bring Jim, James, Paul and Tyrone

Now why can't we be by ourselves sometimes  
See I've been having this on my mind for a long time  
I just want it to be you and me like it used to be, baby  
But you don't know how to act, so matter fact

Chorus:

I think you better call Tyrone (call him)  
And tell him come on, help you get your shit  
You need to call Tyrone (call him)  
And tell him I said come on

Verse 2:

Now every time I ask you for a little cash  
You say no but turn right around and ask me for some  
ass  
Oh well hold up listen partna I ain't no cheap thrill  
'cause Miss Badu's always comin for real, you know the  
deal nigga

Everytime we go somewhere  
I gotta reach down in my purse  
To pay your way and your homeboys way  
And sometimes your cousin's way

When we all went out to eat  
You made me ride in the backseat  
Now that ain't right child  
I said that ain't right child no

Chorus:

So I think you better call Tyrone (call him)  
And tell him come on, help you get your shit  
You need to call Tyrone (call him)  
But you can't use my phone

Hook:

Oh take my pills pay my bills  
I'm here to let you know that what I feel is real  
Day to day life with you is no thrill  
It's getting late no time to wait  
Get go on so I can meditate  
Hummm...hummm ha

Light my cone sing my song  
I don't give a damn if I'm right or wrong  
Toodle loo toodle loo  
Dadiada da da da

Doodle day or night wrong or right  
Tell your boys to find another place to watch the fight  
Don't make me go get big Mike

Oh so tell your boys at the liquor store  
That your gonna need a place to go  
I don't care butchu gots to leave  
You can tell 'em you broke up with me

I wanted you to massage my toes  
But you'd rather play dominoes  
So baby get up off your knees and hands  
And go and tell it to the preacher man ha

Chorus:

But first I think ya need to call Tyrone (call him)  
And tell him come on help you get your shit  
You need to call Tyrone (call him)  
Hold on  
But ya can't use my phone

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