

Little Brother f/ Tiye Phoenix "Too Late for Us"

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[Intro] [Phonte Speaking] Yes yes. Let's go. You know how like, it's always... They talkin' 'bout it's always the one that got away or whatever When you lose that one, that shit be hurtin like a motherfucker bro, I ain't gonna lie to you This is what it be like, it be like this... [Verse One] [Phonte singing] I spent all weekend, sleepin', on her side of the bed Cause I had nothing to do (She packed her shit and now she's gone) Called every number in my cell phone Just so I could try to find a replacement for you (But everybody's blown up on a Saturday night) They say that miserly loves company But I don't agree cause I'm all alone (All alone by your God damn self again) If I had a canvas I would paint a million colors in her name But I'll put 'em in this song (Maybe she'll come back to me) Let it go [Chorus] Never want water till the well is dry Never want stars till there ain't no sky Never know when and you don't know why But don't say it's too late for us Never want to sail till your ship is gone Never want a house till you can't go home But you and me baby girl we can't go wrong So don't say that it's too late for us [Verse Two] [Phonte rapping] Hey, it's been a moment And you're lookin' like a tenderoni I wrote this song for you and you can sing along if You want to, there's somethin' about you, I can't put my finger on it I don't know why we put ourselves through unnecessary stress and Pain and then get inebriated Just so we can try to sooth and alleviate it But when we got a good thing, can't appreciate it Just like the chick I had on my team Was everything on my wish list Spend the holidays, Valentines and Christmas Now I'm in the club, lookin' at other broads like, "I gave up home cooked meals for this shit? I gave up all them back rubs for this bitch?" The whole damn thing is bass ackwards This is the last chapter Break up to make up like Max Factor Done, came to my senses now I'm right back at ya Let's go [Chorus] [Verse Three] [Tiye Phoenix] Packed my suitcase Today To move away I couldn't stay It's the right thing to do (Leave his ass alone) So much has changed, quite pretender There's still a chance we could be friends Try to see if from my point of view (Try

to see it) Admit things aren't the same It's not your
fault and I'm not to blame Really no one's right and no
one's wrong (It's just the way it is) Relationships get
rough Sometimes love just ain't enough To keep it goin'
strong No choice but to move on you'll see Never miss
your water till your well runs dry Too many nights sat
alone to cry That's a fact that we can't deny It's too late
for us Nothing left for me to do But to move on away
from you I know you love me and I love you too But It's
too late for us [Tiye Phoenix rapping] Put all the talk to
rest Such an awful mess Ain't no sunshine when she's
gone, see how dark it gets? You lost the best, not a
spark is left You had love but often slept Like a
narcolep Lonely nights I often wept Now I'm takin'
smarter steps Everybody plays a fool, I played that part
I guess We had to give it a (try) Couldn't deny we was
livin' a (lie) Too fly to listen to (Tiye) Now you missin'
my aaaah No need to ice grill me baby, keep your chilly
vibe You're old news baby, Angelina/Billy Bob Way
before Brad Can't play your doormat I've cover status,
supermodel Warn your favorite sport's mag Givin' me
the fifth degree Tellin' me how you missin' me
Wallowing in your misery You awoke with an epiphany
You forced my hand, divorce is the plan I'm past Main
Source Lookin' At The Door, the door slammed Damn
[Chorus]

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