

Urban Mystic "Your Portrait"

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SPOKEN

Yeah oh yeah

Listen, Said I wanna talk to you lady

I'm not ashamed to let you know

Yeah, everybody listen

Verse 1:

Waking up in the middle of the night

I turn over and reach for your body baby

But then I realize you're not here baby

No

I'm a grown man not ashamed to say

My tears been falling like rain baby

Maybe I deserve this pain baby

Hey

I was running round town and she caught me slipping
(Wish that I could turn time back)

Then I could of stayed home and gave you all of my
attention (Now its to late for that)

Oh, you tried to put me on but I wasn't listening (So
busy getting to that cash)

Now I'm looking at your photograph

Cause its the last piece of you I have

Chorus:

When she left me, she texted me, sent that picture to
my phone

And you never, miss a good thing, in your life until its gone

I'm taking your portrait, your portrait, (yes I am) your portrait off my phone

I'm taking your portrait, your portrait, (owwee) your portrait off my phone

Listen hear

Verse 2:

I would never beg you to take me back

You deserve the best nothing less than

I hate I had to lose my best friend

Ohhhh

The message read "You're dead wrong (dead wrong)

And you don't love nobody but your damn self (damn self)

So gone on and be by your damn self"

Hey... (That's what happened)

Chorus:

When she left me, (left me) she texted me, (Then she sent that picture to my phone)

sent that picture to my phone

And you never (never), miss a good thing (good thing), in your life until its gone (your)

I'm taking your portrait, your portrait, your portrait off my phone

I'm taking your portrait, (portrait) your portrait, your portrait off my phone

Yeah, Hey

Its the hardest thing that I ever had to do (The hardest thing)

But the only way that I'm gonna ever get over you
When she left me, (left me) she texted me (texted me),

sent that picture to my phone (owww)

And you never (never), miss a good thing, in your life

until its gone

(I'm taking it down off my wall)

Chorus: (Repeat)

When she left me, she texted me, sent that picture to
my phone (picture to my phone)

And you never (never), miss a good thing (miss good
thing), in your life until its gone

I'm taking your portrait, your portrait, your portrait off
my phone

I'm taking your portrait, your portrait, your portrait off
my phone

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