

## Second Chances.

Kiana Ledé

I'm too fuckin' real to wear my heart up on my sleeve  
Fuck that back and forth shit if I leave then I'ma leave  
I'm 'a have you begging, have you pleading on your knees  
Sayin' Kiana please, if you leave me I won't sleep  
Now you feelin' guilty that's your conscience  
Can't you tell a bitch is fed up with your nonsense  
Thought we made a pact so why you fuckin' with your promise  
If I walk away from you then boy, you better be cautious

No more second chances, chances  
No more second chances, chances  
Always tryna take advantage, 'vantage  
I can't give him no more chances, chances  
So I'd rather walk away  
I'd rather walk away  
It'd be wrong for me to stay  
'Cause that means you got your way

Now I'm cryin' while I'm drivin' with your smile in my head  
You just sent a paragraph and I left you on read  
'Cause I know your motives and I'm twenty steps ahead  
So why would I respond when I could troll your ass instead?  
You missed out on a blessing, I made you the king of my world  
I thought you'd be by my side, like you and I saving the world  
I, did you think about that?  
About the time that I'll never get back

No more second chances, chances  
No more second chances, chances  
Always tryna take advantage, 'vantage  
I can't give him no more chances, chances  
So I'd rather walk away (You'd rather walk away)  
I'd rather walk away (You'd rather walk away)  
It'd be wrong for me to stay (Stay)  
'Cause that means you got your way

Yeah  
Second chances they don't come so I be real  
Walking out on me is just a hard-to-swallow pill  
Told her I would speak my mind and always keep it trill  
But still I came up short, no, that was not part of the deal  
I know how to be accountable for everything I've done  
Do you wanna walk with me? Just say the word and you can run  
Away from everything we built, oh yeah, I know I fucked up once  
And it's bad so I can't front  
Guess I'll just smoke this blunt, yeah

No more second chances, chances  
No more second chances, chances  
Always tryna take advantage, 'vantage  
I can't give him no more chances, chances  
So I'd rather walk away (You'd rather walk away)  
I'd rather walk away (You'd rather walk away)  
It'd be wrong for me to stay (Stay)  
'Cause that means you got your way

You ain't seen now answer the phone

You ain't seen I been callin', I been blowin' your phone, you ain't answer t  
he phone  
I just looked at my text you read my text, you opened up the message but you  
ain't respond  
That's it?  
So you not, you not gon' call me back or nothin'?  
Man, that's crazy