

Testify

6LACK

I got a thousand mile deep hole in my chest
My lungs can't take these weeks of holding my breath
Waiting for you to come back around
And love me again, mmm
I'm in a haze, a walking cloud of distress
And I ain't safe from my own brain, I'm a mess
Waiting for you to come back around
And love me again, mmm, yeah

Oh, I been calling you
Just to justify my love
Just to justify my love
Oh, I been calling you
Tryna justify my love
Just to testify
That I sleep in this sorrow
If only tomorrow
You'll love me again

I wonder who that nigga that's keepin' you warm
I wonder if you still feel me in your core
Or are you just running to even the score?
Like you don't love me no more

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Just to justify my love
Oh, I been calling you
Tryna justify my love
Just to testify
That I sleep in this sorrow
If only tomorrow
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