

Accident Prone

60

Running out of patience
Every bitch I ever met has 2 faces, yeah
You in 2 places
One is here with me, other is out doing lame shit, yeah
But you knew how to fake it
And once I found out, you expect me not to say shit, yeah
Look what I created
You won't find that in another man, shawty can't replace this,
yeah

I'm better off alone
But an image of your face still embedded on my phone
I don't trust what you say 'cause it's never what I'm shown
Sometimes I feel like I'm accident-prone
Empty me from the inside out
Build me up just to let me down
I should be used to this shit by now
The way it turned out isn't what we talked about
So there ain't nothing left to talk about
I'm done, now I'm walkin' out
I don't think that I should love for now
Off the drugs, really numb, yeah I'm buggin' out

I'm really bugging, trynna feel something, but I don't feel nothing at all
My fam worried my consumption and all, I tell 'em that they just make assumptions and all that
I'm lying right through my teeth, damn, guess that makes you like me
Damn, never really wanted to be like that, but that's before you poisoned me
Taught me somethin' bout loyalty, next time, guess that'd be a choice for me
That's the last that I give a bitch royalty, they gon' take that shit and run away joyfully

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