

I don't really know why it was you that I was leaning on  
When you're leaving every single clue that you would lead me on  
Seen it in the way you looked at me that you would do me wrong  
Next time I'ma have to check the stats 'fo I get involved  
Huh, scratch that, turn into a dog  
Huh, clap back, yeah, problem solved  
Huh, matte black, so I'd give it all  
Right back, to have it how it was

But there's no goin' back  
Run from me, leave me down bad  
Your company was the best I've had  
It's a luxury that don't ever seem to last  
Only thing it really do is moves time too fast  
Even quicker downfalls when you rise too fast  
Was it worth a good time? Huh, I perhaps  
Wasn't worth the bad blood, so I relaxed  
Then I looked a little deeper  
I could smell the hoe in you out in the ether  
Found out I was right, dear streets, please keep her  
Now you're dead to me, that's right, grim reaper  
All I had to do was look a little deeper  
I could smell the hoe in you out in the ether  
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