

Try Me

Amina Buddafly

Boy they talking bout us, I don't give a fuck
I've been lookin lovely, better than ever
Tables seem to turn when you let em

Fly high, budda-fly

They give me a hard time, just cuz of my past
Then I think about my grind, can't no one mess with that
I've been in the dark now I'm back to life
High, budda-fly

I used to doubt me, no-one was clapping
Now I got go mentality and it's happening
Co-sign don't need it, don't mean to sound conceited but I
Fly higher than anyone that has tried me

Try me
Try me, you can't
Try me
Try me, you can't

When I think about me
Boy what it used to be
Such a sad story, but now I'm over here
Loving me for me, flaws and all

Bye, all of the times
I used to cry, like

Something just broke me, can some one hold me
The reassurance I never got is what taught me, that I don't need it
Don't mean to sound conceited but I
Fly, higher than anyone that has tried me

Try me
Try me, you can't
Try me
Try me, you can't