

Telephone (Interlude)

ARTAN

Baby please stop calling up my telephone
I know you don't really like to be alone
Cause every day I'm tryna get this moolah baby

I'm losing all this time to get a mill or two
And when I buss a square I'll spend it back on you
I've been tryna get our love in my life
But that's okay-ay-ay-ay-ay
Baby I'm not okay-ay-ay-ay-ay
Smoking this loud all day-ay-ay-ay-ay
I need you, you need me too

I can't lie no more
I'm angry, hear the lion roar
I'm hoping that my life isn't short
Cause I'm taking all these losses for profits
I know, I'll just whisper this so silently
So you don't hear this side of me and I've made it here this far
But the reaper, he keeps trying me
Got couple devils sitting, both on either each side of me
And God will soon be trialling me, so

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