I pull few strings to your heart
I don't even play guitar
How you complain that I'm always busy
Without being busy I cant go hard
Just level up don't change who you are
V class got near enough 8 seats but it's just me you and car
I don't mind being with you in the dark

I can't commit to nobody that ain't doing me no justice

She kept way too many things from me it's only right I adjusted

If you crazy about me you gotta cut shit, you won't see me at no functions

I'm so damn glad you ain't in no Twitter discussions you mind your business

We on some only big shit
From niggas you keep your distance
Treking to your place just to kick it
Me and you both addicted
She gots loads of ambition
And I promised that it'll be different

I don't wanna make lies bout when I'ma see you but know deep down I'm trying I fell through a couple times so now when I promise she thinks I'm lying I get that pull up on you impulse Don't take it personal when I ghost It's true you think it's false Fuck off jacket it ain't that cold

I stay man of the match like mo
I got a pen and pad on go
It ain't the same through messages but you still text my phone
She let me know
It been rough patch
We cover the wounds with zoots and conyak
Even she said I gotta focus and make sure you put no one above that

Divert and avert all nonsense
Look after my pain and problems
Provide love and care on a constant
She got that suns out softness
I'll go thru it, for the things I love and the people I trust
And I always knew it, seemed so real but fake from the Jump

If I do wrong I correct my actions
In the end hope that things can pass
In the beginning it goes so well
Me and you both thought that it would last
She wanna be violent I told her get out the car
I'm only worried about what's next but I still consider the past I've got no choice

She don't like my boys
She like no noise
She like my voice
If your actions ain't significant everything you said is void
And this ain't first time I done this so I know full well your annoyed
Shall I go or stay we flip that coin
Forever ill be your boy

I don't make false promises a lot
This ain't false promise on a god
Next time there won't be no next time
Given we keep things on lock
Fingers crossed
Fingers crossed

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