

Damn, now we gotta be one of those bands
That gotta make a post to all of their fans
It's like all good things gotta end, we still friends
But damn, you got some really, really messed up timin'
I was chillin', I was out here vibin'
Tryna pop off, tryna buy my girl diamonds
Then you said goodbye, and now it's

Different

If you really wanna hang, we could kick it
If you really wanna talk, I'ma listen
And I ain't makin' it a thing 'cause it isn't
It's just, it's just

Different

And I'm allowed to be sad for a minute
And I'm only bein' petty 'cause I miss it
It's all good, it's all love
It's just
Different, different, different

I don't hate you, I don't wish that you were dead
I don't stay up every night, plottin' your downfall in my head
I just get lost, sentimental, thinking 'bout what could've been
But that last for like two seconds, and then I get over with, i
t's just

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