

Myself

Ay Em

AIZZie on the track

Uh

This just a letter to my ex-bitch
Probably the reason I ain't loyal to my next bitch
Fences, why they always coverin' the exit?
It's how it goes in the trenches
I'd be frontin' if I tell you that I didn't miss the old you (Old you)
Probably the reason I ain't phoned you, told you
Didn't show the love I used to show you
Old news, now you old news

Climbin' up the ladder
I was fallin' back to climbin' up the ladder
When I'm there, I swear I'm pullin' out a platter, I
Came up off a corner on the phone
When I was used to takin' orders
Get the box to open up, you cut the corners
'Cause you don't want it leakin', but
Back to where I'm stressin'
I ain't sleepin', hardly 'wake 'til the mornin'
I ain't eatin' shit
Don't know what to tell you, oh
Don't know what to tell you, oh-oh-woah

Reminiscin' on some photos
I be lookin', thinkin' how it never changes
Even when the people in it changed
Never thought a day would come where I would see you as a stranger
Don't it feel strange? (Oh)

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Protect my energy, it needs protectin' ('Tectin')
No wonder why I'm choosey and selective
I see your name pop up, I just keep scrollin'
I'd be lyin' if I say I weren't affected (Hm-hm)
Don't know how you crept in (Hm-hm)
Don't know how you stayed in, you blended
Fallin' for the feeling, I was senseless
All this time I invested

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(Exit, exit)
(Trenches, trenches)
(It's the, it's the exit)
(Trenches, trenches)
(Miss the, miss the old you)
Ayo, AIZZie