

# I can't anymore.

Azizi Gibson

Kamandi

Runnin', runnin' from the start and to the end  
You won't get away, you need to learn the [?]  
Yeah, growin' up hurts, growin' up hurts, growin' up hurts  
Don't be apart, hold it down, just keep it up, nigga  
Fuck all the face, get this cake [?]  
Fuck what they say, if you pay you'd better ball, nigga  
They gon' hate, they gon' hate but that's all, nigga

I can't, I can't  
Be a part of this shit anymore  
Better put my shit by the door  
'Cause I can't do this anymore  
Don't wanna be a part of this lore  
Rather be [?] on the floor that be with you  
Had to get my mind right, fuck off (Fuck off)  
I got you leavin', notice I'm gone  
I had to take my own side, fuck yours  
I'm really tired of singin' this song

Okay, we used to be the same but we different now (Different now)  
I guess it's just what people do (Guess it's just what people do)  
We used to be forever, now we just friends  
I can't believe we just cool (just cool)  
We used to understand, now we don't at all  
I heard you got a new man (I heard you got a new man)  
You never call me up on holidays (What's up?)  
You heard I got a new bitch

I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't  
That's just some in between  
I just make sure so me I can  
I was tryna keep it clean  
But I never keep it clean, I can't  
I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't  
I was tryna be your man  
You was tryna be my girl  
But I can't  
There's just some now  
You and I don't have

I can't, I can't  
Be a part of this shit anymore  
Better put my shit by the door  
'Cause I can't do this anymore  
Don't wanna be a part of this floor  
Rather be [?] on the floor that be with you  
Had to get my mind right, fuck off (Fuck off)  
I got you leavin', notice I'm gone  
I had to take my own side, fuck yours  
I'm really tired of singin' this song

I don't play new for a record  
It's just summer, focus more my health  
Without me you gon' do better  
'Cause with you I wasn't even myself

So I guess it's for our better  
Aesthetic keepin' us on a shelf  
Let's do what makes it better  
And multiply ourselves by twelve (-Selves by twelve)

Bro, I told you it was bad news

Make sure you don't hate that guy [?]  
'Cause that was a miss-out situation

Nah, nah, I fair you  
You definitely right about that