

# Maybe

Bahja Rodriguez

Wasting time  
Wasting time  
Ah yeah  
Ah yeah  
You've been out of line  
Ah yeah  
Ah yeah  
You've been wasting time  
Hell is on your mind  
It ain't adding up  
Can't calculate this time

I'ma send you straight to the voicemail  
(No no no no)  
See you getting tense cause I don't care  
(No more no more)  
You had some chances that you just can't get back  
Now you gotta tell your mama why you did me like that

Maybe  
I don't  
Care  
Maybe  
I just  
Don't  
Give no fucks

Maybe  
I don't  
Care  
Maybe  
I just  
Don't  
Give no fucks

Running  
With them  
Hoes  
Then you  
Tell me  
That you  
Still in love  
With me

This is priceless  
Ain't nothing for free

I seen them pictures in your phone shawty  
I know you're never really alone shawty  
Be where you need to be  
Just don't you speak to me  
Give me bout two weeks  
I'll be back on my feet  
You ain't got nothing on me

I was there  
For you

Really cared  
For you  
Nigga how dare  
You do  
Won't waste my air  
On you

Even if my life depended on it  
I'd probably leave you in a ditch  
To be honest

Maybe  
I don't  
Care  
Maybe  
I just  
Don't  
Give no fucks

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Care  
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I just  
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Then you  
Tell me  
That you  
Still in love  
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I know  
You still in love with me  
Why can't  
You go  
And let  
It be  
Cause there's wrong  
And there's right  
And I'm sure  
You remember  
Our way ways

I know  
I don't  
Belong  
To you

I know  
I don't  
Belong  
To you

I know  
I don't

Belong  
To you

It's true

Maybe  
I don't  
Care  
Maybe  
I just  
Don't  
Give no fucks

Maybe  
I don't  
Care  
Maybe  
I just  
Don't  
Give no fucks

Running  
With them  
Hoes  
Then you  
Tell me  
That you  
Still in love  
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