

## Facts\_Situations

Bakar

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Why you cappin' like that  
You was almost never there  
I don't want you to regret  
I just want you to repent  
'Cause you were more than just a ten  
You were always heaven-sent  
Tongue-tied, you're disguising your halo  
Fun times, we were tired in Cairo  
Fun fact, you were having a bad time  
Till we turned up and put that nigga to bedtime  
The beat real, you're the [?] of Brixton  
If you don't work then this will turn into fiction  
I hate the fact that you turned to prescriptions

I hate the facts, I hate the situation  
I hate the facts, I hate the situation, yeah  
I hate the facts, I hate the situation, yeah  
I hate the fact, I hate the situation

How do you expect me to change  
How long is it too late, my babe  
How do you expect me to change  
How long is it too late I said  
How long till your patience weigh thin  
Came here with Alex, but you left with Jason  
Said you weren't about it, then you went and caved in  
I ain't mad about at you, girl, we're on the same shit  
I was on the same shit  
I ain't never thought that you would be amazing  
I was in the air while you was on the A6  
Still, I came back for you  
Still, I run laps for you  
An eye for an eye ain't gonna fix what you did to  
But I get if you wanna fix if it's there still  
Pull up in the defender, you're so defensive  
Now she wants the V8, now she's so expensive  
I ain't ever mad, girl, I like [?] swerve it  
Saw her in a dream, now she ends up on man's street  
I wish she knew so she took it for a purpose  
She's pretty and she's privileged and she's pretty much perfect

I hate the facts, I hate the situation  
I hate the facts, I hate the situation, yeah  
I hate the fact, I hate the situation  
I hate the facts, I hate the situation, yeah  
I hate the fact, I hate the situation

I think halo means revenge  
Means revenge  
Revenge, revenge