

Off the Radar

BEXEY

I thought I was doing right
Tell me, where did I go wrong in this life?
Crying to the sky
I want my brotha back by my side

Strolling all alone
Do not hit my phone, I am unavailable
My heart broke, out of stock, what you want?
My soul closed, stop trying to guess the code
Nothing you can do can save me, baby
I wish you could change me
You think you'll guide me to safety
You driving me crazy

I don't even like my own eye colour no more, baby
My shades don't leave me
And if they do, then my eye contacts cover up all the pain I'm
feeling
You'll never see my real face again
Never thought I'd have to play pretend
Half of my messages requests are death threats

'Cause their only bitch daydreaming 'bout my dick
Good luck, I don't want no one
Only my family feel comfort up in my songs
Keeping the peace while I'm falling to pieces
Die a legend, yeah, just like Peep did

I thought I was doing right
Tell me, where did I go wrong in this life?
Crying to the sky
I want my brotha back by my side

Strolling all alone
Do not hit my phone, I am unavailable
My heart broke, out of stock, what you want?
My soul closed, stop trying to guess the code
Nothing you can do can save me, baby
I wish you could change me
You think you'll guide me to safety
You driving me crazy