

## Way Out

Big Sean

Man I wish that I could kill her  
I wish that I could still feel her  
Now I'm at the club looking for a fill up  
Bar tender make sure my drink stay filled up  
Man look at this mess I'm in  
In my darkest hours I can't see the horizons  
But I still remember her sizes  
34 - 22 - 35 eeh...  
Eh, and I'm the man to these broads  
Who one glass I could get 'em to ménage  
Through all of the screaming and all the applause  
I'm Mr Big Shot, but you was my star  
Hey Juliet I guess our books done, huh?  
You know I ain't book smart  
Cause I just thought it was a book mark  
And we could've pick up where we left off

There's nothing left to say, now  
Cause I'll be on my way, now  
And I'll be moving way out, way out, way out...  
There's nothing left to say, now  
Cause I'll be on my way, now  
And I'll be moving way out, way out, way out  
Out of your way...

Man I wish that I could shoot her  
I wish that I never knew her  
Man what I'm suppose to do, huh?  
She my backbone how I'm suppose to maneuver?  
And I know I said it last time  
But I swear last time was the last time  
But now she say it's all past time  
And I feel like I see my flat line  
And I'm suppose to be a man and all  
But when you get that involved  
You gotta start thinking with your head  
Nah your real head, not the one in your pants and uh...  
Man she was suppose to be my baby  
Man we was suppose to see a baby  
Man I would've gave her everything  
Better life, wedding ring, everything we never seen...  
I guess we'll never see it now

Man I wish that I could stab her  
Remember when I used to grab her  
I wish a nigga still had her  
It's gone hurt to see another nigga have her  
When I call there's no answer  
And she ain't love Big Sean she loved Sean Anderson  
Man you could probably feel me dying  
And you could probably hear her crying  
She killing me from the inside out  
Took everything in the crib that was inside, out  
She priceless, and I can't afford it  
You want space baby and I gave you orbit  
So come home, home is where the heart is

She say whenever I'm here I feel heartless  
So it's time to part then...  
I beg your pardon?  
We'll be back tomorrow, nah!