

BOUTTA CASHEW

Bilmuri

Mental gymnastics
How you got me out of your head
Teach me your tactics
How you got me off of your chest so fast
It's like your fingers just snapped
And you're good and I'm mad

Let me know
How you make it look so easy to let me go
Why won't you let me in on your secret?
'Cause I'm still picking up pieces
I need you to let me know
How did you get so, how did you get so cold?

Do you still have the poison on the tip of your tongue?
'Cause I see right through the fear inside the back of your love
Use your love as a weapon, so you get some leverage

Only care for a second, while begging you to

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How you make it look so easy to let me go
Why won't you let me in on your secret?
'Cause I'm still picking up pieces
I need you to let me know
How did you get so, how did you get so cold?

How did you get so, how did you get so cold?

You put me under the ground
Yeah, you'll never know
What it's like to feel when you're all alone (Hoo!)

You stain everything around me
And I feel darkness around me