

# Connected

Brooke Valentine

I been trying to get us back to where we used to be  
You keep lying damn you just like living dangerously  
I hate when you get me fired up  
Our relationship used to be fire  
You used to call, I would lie  
But all I do is hit the side button

What happened to you, what happened to me  
What happened to us, god damn  
Guess we're growing up, we were young in love  
Now we're making other plans  
Fellas all up in my DMs  
I'll be curving all of them  
You running round like I don't have my pic from the NBA and NFL

Gotta confession  
Lately we ain't been connected  
I think we lost our connection  
We going in separate directions  
We keep going on and off, off and on  
On and off, off and on  
On and off, off and on  
On and off

Baby I gotta confession  
Lately we ain't been connected  
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On and off

I been around all your promises and all your bullshit  
Who dis number I don't recognize  
Honestly you ain't been near me  
And I been happy you leaving  
That shit is kind of scary  
I ain't never want to be unfaithful  
But I'm having thoughts though  
About somebody being on my body and that somebody ain't you  
God damn god damn  
You used to be my man my man  
How you let your man fuck up our plans  
I don't understand why you would listen to him

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