

Bad Timing

Bryson Tiller

Oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

Last on her list, oh yeah
I used to be last on her list, oh yeah
'Til she heard I'm back on my shit
Now I listen to her tease, tease, bragging and shit, oh
That's the type of shit that get a nigga pissed off
I hit dial like twenty times, it was missed calls
Been sufferin' from flashes and withdrawals
I upgraded to the motherfuckin' Bent', dawg
Look who showed up tryna get reinvolved
Been raw shawty, you was sleepin' on me then
I was tryna turn your brothers to my kin, to my inlaws
Pitfall, I was stuck inside the trenches
Needed your assistance, you was pleadin' fifth and
Didn't even hit me on my birthday for instance
I could tell that you was full of hurt and resentment
Should we pick up where we left off?
Had you on a pedestal and you stepped off
Kept the space for each other, baby, that's love
Some reason I feel like we ain't there at all
Sometimes, me, I feel like that ain't fair at all
You don't care at all, then you care the most
I had hella hope, prayin' that we kept afloat
Ship sank, that was your doin', you better know
I was down bad when you ghosted me
Didn't you hear? You can't fold it
Thinking about times you owed me
Didn't even see the signs you showed me (The signs, the signs)
Now baby, hope they don't ask, I'ma say you ain't mine baby
You can stay gas, honey, I'ma break mine, baby
I'ma break mine, baby, I'ma break mine, baby

They say it wasn't a waste of time if you learned somethin'
I still feel like you just wasted mine, time to burn one
Stressin' out my mind, turn this demons to a furnace
Gettin' out the wine, it's [?] demons through the curtains
A king, tryna take care of a queen and her burdens
Fiend for it, I can't even leave all the urges
They here to stay, unlike you leavin' you workin', you busy
Always busy, this shit is killin' me, [?]
Make the time for me, fuck with me
Pray the flight cancelled, then you'll be stuck with me
Keep that shit a hundo, keep that shit a buck with me
You cuffed up with another, why you in a rush with me?
Summer feels just like the sauna, oh, it just hit me
A hot girl tryna have her fun, it's gut-wrenching, it's my girl
Shit, well maybe not, you convinced me, it's fine, girl
But you know damn well I'm lyin', all this passion, it's blindin' (Oh, oh-oh)
It's always bad timin'
Afraid shit was fine for a short amount of time (Oh, oh-oh)
You was sort of kind of mine, drew me out a borderline but then I crossed it
Remember when you spazzed and you lost it? (Oh, oh-oh, oh)
I told you, I should've been better bein' cautious

Your love is like a heaven, I don't got it, you ain't gossip but toxic
Check that if they put that as an option, I'm locked in
Wrote this, had to get it out my conscious (Oh, ooh-woah)
I don't know what the time is, Patrón is runnin' dry, get my— (Oh, ooh-woah)
Phone is runnin' dry, said, "Come over, been a while", but you know what my
reply is (Oh, ooh-woah)
"I'm over there in five" (There in five)
Wish you be there for my lowest and my highs
But it's only for the highs and you know that shit is wild (Wild)
None to say but shit you know that shit is wild (Wild)
Yeah

Oh-oh, oh (Nah, nah), oh, oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh