

# One Sided

Bryson Tiller

Bending the time won't make it right  
Why are still calling my line?  
Now this just won't do  
Trying to get through, to the other side

Yes, yes, yes  
You know I tried my very best, I didn't give you nothing less, yes  
But why is it when I'm stressed about things, girl, you forget  
That I need what you need and that's little more TLC, yes  
Tell me wouldn't you agree, yes?  
Maybe we rush things, yes  
I don't wanna make no scene, but yes I'm hurting (I'm really hurting now)  
If he swear you wanna be, I guess you deserve him (yes, you deserve him)  
And you don't need no stress from me, I guess  
I should just leave, I guess  
Yes

Bending the time won't make it right  
Why are still calling my line?  
Now this just won't do  
Trying to get through, to the other side

Yes, yes, yes  
I know you tried your very best, you didn't give me nothing less (nah, nah)  
I admit I made a mess and when it seems I learned my lesson  
I just did things that keep you guessing, well there's no more guessing  
You just gotta see my side, please try (please try no)  
I know you felt weak for a while (for a while), but now  
I see why, I know why you wanted to keep me around  
But I don't like to see you down  
I wanna be the reason you smile  
Now you leaving the house, ah  
Now she said  
She said  
She said

Trying to making through to the other side  
Now this just won't do  
Trying to making through to the other side  
Just won't do  
Make it through  
Other side  
Make it through  
Side  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Try to see it from my side  
I see yours from my eyes