

# Things Change

Bryson Tiller

You'll say  
You'll say "Don't you wanna change me?"  
Hey mmm  
Doin' too much  
Too much for me to miss you

Maybe calling you up would fix things right now  
Are you listening right now, are you listening?  
Repeat, replay this just to make sure you don't miss things  
See I know, see I know how much you miss me, you miss me but...

Things now are so different, you should see me now, I'm so different  
I know you like to say I went distant, but  
I went to woman from women  
How could you say you missed him?  
I gave you like ten percent, I  
I, I, I shorted you  
Hate my guts, of course you do  
Had you twisted like contortion, you  
Bent over like backwards for me  
Shawty, you had me spoiled too  
Love you ma, you know I do  
Then how the fuck I choose her over you?  
How?

I could tell you how though  
I could tell you  
You gon' let me talk though or you just gonna keep...

She like, "How could you leave?"  
Let things be done  
Find you someone  
Miss the way you love me  
Don't call me for once  
Swear you're no fun  
You was loving him too  
But you swear you're the one

Girl, you know I can't settle for it, try to tell myself I don't need that  
Yeah, I know that you classy, but you a freak too, I gotta see that  
No, I never get one time, I need two times, repeat that  
No, I never go too deep, I get lost in it, won't be back  
She would never get me back, it's a evident relapse  
I been sober for too long, I'm done forever, I mean that  
Shit done had me two drinks that got me open, now I gotta speak facts  
In too deep, gotta evac, and I don't know where you lost me at  
But let's recap, ah!

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I know you like to say I went distant, but  
Went to woman from women  
How could you say you missed him?  
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Shawty, you had me spoiled too  
Love you ma, you know I do  
How'd I choose her over you?

I could tell you how  
Let's talk  
Since you want closure  
I can do that, ayy

I see you hurt, I see you cry  
You see DC in my eyes  
You hit DC for a drive  
Threw my CD out the-  
See you playin' with' me now  
I'm sayin' honey I'm so eager now  
When I'm thinkin' it's best if we sit down  
See tell me, how does this weekend sound?  
And you'll see me 'round, see me out  
With a new thing, she CC'd out  
You like, "Come on B, that ain't even your style"  
"Come home B, let me see these hoes out"  
"Let me show 'em the ex"  
"Sit down hoe, let 'em know I'm the best"  
Face so cold, always go for they necks  
Stay so bold, too bold with a text, girl you over the edge  
Over the sex, I know it's for the best  
I don't wanna text, I don't wanna chat  
Stole your heart, think I won't give it back  
Girl, trust me this shit been holdin' me back, you can have this shit

Nah, for real, you can have this shit  
But you ain't slowing me down either way