Today I miss my workout, but it worked out
Now I'm missing work now, but it worked out
Had to buy a crib, 'fore I bought my first house
Had my first kid, I love how she turned out
I love how she turned up, even if I'm burned out
I'ma have so many seeds, I could have a birdhouse
Send my love on they mama, I hope it work out
I hope it work out

Luckily, my ex uh-guh-ly
I don't eat, so she can't get no lunch with me
I don't reach, so she can't get in touch with me
Can't be buds with me
Don't know what to be
She gon' cuss at me
Told her "give it a rest," so I keep custody
Keep it all side-eyes and side-hugs with me
I know that my girl's trust is a luxury
I don't want my next album sounding all Usher-y
But I must confess, I must confess
For every single ex, I want the best
I really wish you nothing but success
I know it's gonna work out

Doesn't it get dark, right before the sun peaks
And bears his face, and doesn't it get so hard to breathe
But it's gonna work out, it's gonna work out
With nothing left to give, with nothing left to say
For no one says their wrongs, or sets the record straight

But it's gonna work out, it's gonna work out, it's gonna work out
That sh*t must hurt now, but I'm with her now
Don't need closure now, just keep the shirt now
Sorry you were led to believe (whew)
Bunch of different stories that was never to be
No you isn't ugly I just said it to be
Funny we both know that you look better than me

Sorry I started runnin' when you ran into me I'm just tryna be the kinda man I'ma be And I'm getting better gotta hand it to me Seem to always workout when you hand it to G

Today I miss my workout, but it worked out
Now I'm missing work now, but it worked out
Had to buy a crib, 'fore I bought my first house
Had my first kid, I love how she turned out
I love how she turned up, even if I'm burned out
I'ma have so many seeds, I could have a birdhouse
Send my love on they mama, I hope it works out
I hope it works out

I believe in long distant love, God that's above, bond that's so strong can't let y'all bald headedY'all Interrupt
You all in a rush
We all gon' meet up in the up, in the up-per room

If I run into em', I'll be ru-running to em'
We could re-run the show, we can re-bump into em'
Maybe we read the wrong one, we could re-jump the broom
If we read the wrong one, baby we jump the broom
I'm ready to be groomed
I'm ready to assume the position is filled
I was read' since the womb
I was not made for this, this was made for me
And it's gonna work out

Today I miss my workout, but it worked out
Now I'm missing work now, but it worked out
Had to buy a crib, 'fore I bought my first house
Had my first kid, I love how she turned out
I love how she turned up, even if I'm burned out
Ima have so many seeds, I could have a birdhouse
Send my love on they mama, I hope it works out
I hope it works out