

Not Numb

Childish Major

Late, lately

Lately all your friends, I mean all of 'em wanna give into all demand

Try to run but I'm human and it's tough

We not an item, I like you, but it's rough

We not an item, I like you, but I

Know the feelings is there and then they die slow

Kiss that, lick that, I am not your guy though

But you could come over, kill it, then send my condolences

I don't like loneliness, but your heart, I can't hold it in, saw you

Yeah

Ayy, sometimes I wanna call you, but sometimes I need affection

My friends be tellin' me that you a blessing

I need more time to see it, I'm back and forth on how I really see you

We fuckin' and I start feeling something, I gotta leave you

Low-key embarrassed, we talkin' 'bout me and parents

When I'm writing songs, my pen put you in lyrics

When we steppin' out, I flaunt you

Classic case of catching feelings, man, it'll haunt you

'Cause now I think I want you

I like you, I love you, we fuckin'

You hate when I act out in public

We're both young, we're both drunk, don't judge me

This is why we can't be together

I bet you I still wet you up

No pressure, it's a connection

Love, forever love

Yeah, it's too late (Too late)

Plus your mama 'dem love me

Always begging to put extra scoops on my plate (My plate)

You don't know what you want, girl

Heartbreak on your fork, tell me how it taste

You can swallow that like you swallow me

Maneater, say we just friends, but friends don't act this way

I done got my heart in it, right there with my socks

In your dryer, girl, tumbling, tossing it, ooh