

Mayday

Chris Miles

Mayday, I think we going down again, down again
I want the real thing, nothing counterfeit, counterfeit
I'm tryna feel the same way that we used to
Can't find the words to explain, do do do do do do do
Shorty, I'ma stay true to, uh, you, you
Got me tripping like my fucking shoe's loose, ah

You tell me everything's fine
As I sit there and just burn alive
Got me thinking, do you hate me?
Thoughts that cross my mind of you all the time
I been thinking 'bout it lately, yah

Can you hate me for a second, what's right?
Now my back's on the wall, I can't lie
[?] do you think about it lately?
Mama entertains, used to call you, I'm a baby

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