

Miles Song

Cleo Sol

Say if you didn't have eight kids
Four baby mothers who gracefully
Took on both roles
Would you feel free to roam the world that's full of girls
Huh?

Would you stop talking about your sorrows and let downs and people who ain't
here now?
Like we ain't got those problems too
But you never know 'cause it's always been about you

Would you stop talking about you're broke
You're broke
You're broke
Twenty-five years that's a joke
Twenty-five years that's a joke
Mnhmhmhmm

Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is life

I don't wanna hear any more lies from your mouth
I'm starting to judge you right now
It's not something I'm proud of
I'm tryna lead by example
When I get drained out like
Everytime I see you
You bad-mouthing my sisters
I'm tryna keep the peace within us
But why you gotta always ride the pity bus
Huh?

Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is life

I'll cover my ears
But I'm a selfish
Just because I cover my ears
I'm a selfish

Keep on talkin', talkin' 'bout the same thing
Keep on talkin', talkin' 'bout the same thing
Keep on talkin', talkin' 'bout the same thing
How do you win?

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Time to stop
Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
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Ah ah ah
God is lifelong
Time to stop
Ah ah ah
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Time to stop

Keep on talkin', talkin' 'bout the same thing
Keep on talkin', talkin' 'bout the same thing
Keep on talkin', talkin' 'bout the same thing
How do you win?