

Forever Ago

Conway the Machine

I got some secrets I should've told you forever ago
Forever ago

But if I tell you now, you probably ain't gon' love me no more
Ain't gon' love me no more, shit

I only lied to you to protect you from the truth (That's all)
But if I tell you now, you may never forgive me (I know you ain't gon' fuck
with me no more)

I burn a branch, take a sip of this Rémy

I got some secrets that's killin' me, I been keepin' my feelings to myself
Know you gonna despise my acts

When you find out I was sleepin' with your sister behind your back
(What?)

We was both drunk and high, we was vibin', her ass was fat

I wasn't used to all this money and fame I'm gettin' from rap

You know I don't know how to act, I was pilin' all them racks

One thing led to another, I'm fuckin' her from the back, damn

What the fuck was I thinkin'? (I don't know)

Shit, I must've been tweakin', that's why I gotta quit drinkin' (I gotta sto
p)

Went through the phone and seen the text askin' me, "When we linkin'?" (Hah?
)

Around the time when she was in Buffalo for the weekend (Word)

I denied it, that look in your eyes, you knew I was lyin', I could

I could tell by your silence, I'm sorry, bae, I was wylin'

I got some secrets I should've told you forever ago (I should've told you)
Forever ago

But if I tell you now, you probably ain't gon' love me no more (You ain't go
n' love me)

You ain't gon' love me no more (I know you ain't gon' fuck with me)

I got some secrets I should've told you forever ago

Forever ago (I should've been told you this shit)

But if I tell you now, you probably ain't gon' love me no more (I know you a
in't gon' love me no more)

Ain't gon' love me no more, shit (I gotta tell you anyway)

Look, I pour a shot of 'gnac and light my Gelato up (Light up)

I got so much shit that I just keep bottled up

This paranoia keep me in the house and out of touch (I don't go outside)

I hear somebody at my door, I pick my throttle up (Who the fuck is this?)

I got robbed, I got hit when niggas shot up my truck (I got hit)

I didn't die, but what if next time I'm out of luck? (Hmm)

I been depressed, so everyday I pick my bottle up

Drownin' in my own sorrows, yeah, I know it's fucked up

But PTSD, and I'm bipolar (Hah?)

I compartmentalize, I never try to find closure

I wanna see my family straight before my eyes closin' (For real)

I wanna put the drinks down, I need my mind sober (Uh-huh)

I got two sons I gotta be the example for

Need my business straight before another label slam the door (Talk to 'em)

I'm gettin' money, but I need to get my hands on more (Hah?)

With all this stress I can't stand no more (Woo)

I got some secrets I should've told you forever ago (I should've told you)
Forever ago

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n' love me)
You ain't gon' love me no more (I know you ain't gon' fuck with me)
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