

Payphone

D-Pryde

I'm at a payphone
Trying to call home
All of my change I spent on you
Where have the times gone
Baby it's all wrong
Where are the plans we made for two

Got a feeling we both messed up
But none of us are gonna fess up
You thought you up and left a failure
But you were dealing with the next up
Still driving in a van
I wanna tell the public to suck it cause I'm the man
Mama got cancer
I'm sittin wishing like damn
Let me show em I'm a blow up
And do it just for the fans
That were standin up in line just to watch me shine
When I broke up with my girl
Left it all behind
I'm at a payphone
Trying to call that one named mine
I wanna work it out
I hope we could
Just one last time
But your gone
And I'm here
I know now
It's my year
I gotta go now
My career I gotta hold down

Yeah!

I be ventin'
I'm a tell you my story
Can't be hiding the feeling
My music is like my morphine
Giving up is near
I can feel the taste of forfeit
But won't eat the whole dish
Gotta stay focused
Phil told me keep working
Keep shinin'
Lobster on a huge dish
Great dinnin'
And I'm a go up
Just look at the place I'm in
Noodles in the game
You could call me that Top Ramen
My pops knows I'll make it
And he won't have to work
Put you in a house
I wanna show you your worth
I rep my damn city
I gotta show off my turf
Gotta give em all my best

Even though I'm at my worst
They keep asking bout the old Pryde
But I do this for the fans that really don't mind
That I got signed
And cleaned my act up
Flagships coming June 3rd
Baby blast off...

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If happy ever after did exist
I would still be holdin' you like this
All those fairy tails are full of ish
One more sappy love song I'll be sick

And I'm at a Payphone...