At the end of the day
You not the only one who makes me feel this way
End of the day
You not the only one on my mind this late

If you did it woulda killed me, that loss of control, I'm sure you fe el me
Those awful withdrawals and overthinking of course
I need my options open
I need my interests varied
Otherwise I'm caught up in your fairytale, it's very scary

I'm on a higher plane, there's no competition here
Shorties threatened, from day one it's been very clear
I just set goals and stayed committed, with reckless optimism
Shorties still stuck on grudges gossip and politickin'
Went from my biggest fans to my biggest critics
No matter what the story is, they'll find a way to spin it
I'm not logical baby I'm magical
My light so bright it burn alive, ain't it fantastical?

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Don't let anything break you
Let it be your breakthrough
Always want more but I'm learning to be grateful
Sorry I expected so much from you
You can't be that much, couldn't do that much
Didn't have that much in you

I'm a blessing treat with care, not a gift you wanna fumble Whole planet mine, where the runway, I won't stumble Build my trust that's not something you should play wit' You so scared, you should be a man, man up, be my man I don't understand, buy me flowers send a hundred bands It's not good advanced Got me tight I still care, damn Text me when you land Text me when you land Text me when you

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