

Gun

Drapht

Hey girl, so nice to wake up
And see your name come up on my phone
Guess we failed at being alone
I guess we failed not to talk, talk
Like waterboarding type torture
Less war, more love, doors boarded up
Save our hearts from being torn apart
But I feel like Lance's calves after Tour de France
Worked so hard for nothin'
I cussed you out, that was me adjusting
Couldn't meet in London, I was juggling
Two jobs and couldn't find freedom from it
Long distance over WhatsApp
Turned into combat only cause I
Wish you'd be here now like you're Rhonda
Still why don't you come back?

But don't, don't throw it all away
Girl to find me, girl to find me here
I know that ain't a holiday
Don't remind me, don't remind me

Girl you my gun, gun gu-n
Take my world apart-art
Gun, gun gu-n
Make me wanna run

Hello 'ello my little l-o-v-e
No E.T., yeah no phoning home
No making passes tryna score
Ain't tryna be no Karl Malone
I know you ain't no roman Mona Lisa
Ain't tryna keep you hanging, no
Future planning girl, you gotta go do you
You mean too much to me to make you choose
And knew that we all lose love
But you were my gun, wounding
Shooting me through my heart, Stanley Kubrick type art
Moved with our eyes wide shut
You were my drug but there ain't no Betty Ford clinic
And it wasn't pretty living by myself
Under your spell kept running through my worlds like Gargamel
'Cause you're my

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Be strong, don't listen Trey Songz
No photos from Rome, no renaissance
Stay away from her Instagram man
Take that phone out of your damn hand

You don't need to read the old messages
Don't eat pizza for breakfast
You don't need to bring it up again
'cause all your friends like Ben
They sick of the break up, either make up
Or shut your mouth boy, what you made of
Fairy floss boy? Let me tell ya somethin'
If you play with old flames like napalm
You're gonna get burnt, gonna get hurt
If it don't work out again it's worst
When you return you learn it ain't meant to be
And we both know that ain't me

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