Yo, hold-hold on, hold on one second... Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck
Fuck, fuck, fuck

Hey, can we talk?
'Cause I just feel like it's been hella hard to get in contact wit' you lately
I'm calling you back to back
You just been distant
So I'm wondering, you know, like
Is it me? Is it somebody else? Like
What are we? What are we doing?

Chapter 2
He fears everything