Ask Me (Extended)

Dylan Sinclair

If I lie to myself enough
And shape my own reality, ayy, ayy, ayy
Whatever I tell myself, ayy
Becomes the truth, ayy, ayy, ayy

Might be feeling her, but if you ask me
I'ma say that it is not what you think this is
'Cause if I say it enough it becomes real
I can't help it if I feel her like that
Either way she'll have nothing on you

This isn't some shit to be proud of
But I can't help but feel a way if I do (I can't help, I can't
help), ayy, ayy, ayy
Anyone controlling (Anyone controlling)
Their reality is lying to themself, ayy, ayy, ayy

Might be feeling her, but if you ask me
I'ma say that it is not what you think this is
(Not what you think this is)
'Cause if I say it enough it becomes real
I can't help it if I feel her like that
Either way she'll have nothing on you

You been around for way too long
To be poppin' the way you still do
So why would I leave, why would I go?
Baby, would you please let me go?
You been around for way too long
To be poppin' the way you still do
So why would I leave, why would I go? Yeah
Baby, would you please let me go?