

# WASTED TIMES

Eem Triplin

Yeah

On me

All your time spent wasted on me

On my mind but I keep it lowkey

Don't wanna cry but this shit get so deep, so deep

Just hold me

You know I'll be there anytime you lonely

You got my number, hopefully you phone me

Thought you was down but now you gettin' cold feet, cold feet

Uh

You was peaking my interest

But at the same time you was cloudin' up my vision

Disregarding all my feelings, don't worry my sillying, sabotagi  
ng my villains

Your friends wasn't helpin' your cause either

They say you'd be better off if you leave him

I was trippin' too, I kinda agree

Now you lost and it look like you need me

Yeah, on me

Went back to the nigga you had before me

Pillow talking, tell me he was always below me

Funny how you not doin' all this shit you told me

Phony, phony, but I guess that's what I get

Guess you can't handle what it takes to hold me down

Said all that phony shit when I am not around

Like any problem in your life, you blame it on me

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