

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, sabotaging 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

Yeah, on me

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On me