

Still Mine

ELHAE

Yeah

I wanna go where you go (Go), stay where you stay
I wanna grow, but you're still the same
I wanna know what you know, take what you take
I'm in your soul, only God knows a way to change
You tell me you love me, but is that the truth?
'Cause it's hard to tell by the things that you do
I don't know why I come back, but I do (Back to you)
Texting you out of the blue

You're mine (Yeah)
You're mine, yeah (You're mine)
You mine, no
You're mine, uh (Ayy yeah, yeah)
You're mine

Oh, oh yeah
Whoa, ooh
You're mine, you're mine, you're mine
You're mine, oh yeah

We was on the way (Yeah)
Every couple weeks, you would fly to the Eastside (Eastside)
Tell me what to say (Yeah)
Start out with the games, and you throwing up the peace sign
It's kinda hard to breathe, it's kinda hard to see
I know you don't wanna leave, yeah, 'cause I know you
Damn, tell me what you need, tell me what you want?
Damn, 'cause everything we have, we just let it go, oh
Tell me what I should believe in now
One thing that I know

You're still mine (Yeah)
You're mine, yeah (You're mine)
You mine, no
You're mine, uh (Ayy yeah, yeah)
You're mine

Go
Tell me what you want and play your part
I see some darkness in you, girl
That's why you worry about my thoughts and if my heart is true
Tell me what you want, I bet I got you
Probably got two more just like you
And I like you, but I like them, but they not you
Just send your photo on my line
Can't take no more, are you around?
Can't say it's love, that's ill advice
Rather live not alive than live a lie
Shawty, my shawty, I got what you need
Pull up, that drop top 2019
You got that old ya-ya but not from the Bay
But my bae acting grown-ish like Yara Shahidi, yeah
I'm on the way
When I'm done with the pussy, you'll be a lake
You could find you another that give you life and you love him
But when I'm done with the pussy you'll need a wake, baby

R.I.P to it, I don't gotta cling to it
Cold heart, most bro's gotta ski to it
I broke hearts, broke phone, that's some weak moments
I wrote songs, wrote poems, never speak to it
Don't tell me you leaving although you is, though
You hit the massage and you get my lyrics though
I'm fearing you find somebody that wants you more
Facing love's bumpy road, tryna be clear is all
You still walk away from me
I still call, you wait for me
I still follow, I'm chasing you
Forever my lady 'til the day you go and change your number

You're mine (Yeah)
You're mine, yeah (You're mine)
You mine, no
You're mine, uh (Ayy yeah, yeah)
You're mine