

Oh, whoa
Whoa whoa whoa
Oh, whoa

You don't wanna be a victim
Designer drugs inside her system
You're stuck in your dead-end job
What's the point of it all?
You took the devil on a dinner date
The same shit always get in the way
But I can't seem to help at all

I guess it's easier to break down
I know she ride for me
She don't care bout what I make now
Oh, I never wanted you to see me in a bad light
I wanna be the one you call up on a bad night
I made attempts but I guess this gon' be last try
I finally reveal the feelings that I can't hide

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I gotta keep running, I can't look behind
And if you ever looking for me, I'm not hard to find
I'm trying to make up excuses for all the last time
And the only excuse is that I lost mine
You don't need a [?], you need someone you can love right
And I try to be, 'cause in this life there is no timing
Wasn't even [?] never would I [?]
It's coming to an end, I know it's hard to see

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