

Shots

Futuristic

I took a shot to the face so, you took a shot to the heart
I thought that I needed space but, now I can't live with the lost
You move to a different place so, I wonder what's going on
I text you bout' once a month, conversations that turn to a song
And it go
How you doing? How you bein? How you feel?
Do you ever, think of me, when you alone?
How you doing? How you bein? How you feel?
Do you got someone else, I don't wanna know
All that is all fall back cause I call you you don't call back
Then you call me I'm fucked up, my eyes low and ball cap
Had a good thing that we lost at you came over I lost that
It was all love, it was all trust, now is all back I gotta talk less

Shots going up, shots going up, then it's going down
Shots fired up, shots fired up, going not around
Shots going up, shots going up, then it's going down
Shots fired up, shots fired up, going on the ground

I don't know if I'll make it through without a drink or two
What you think?
I don't know if I'll make it through unless we break the rules
Okay
I don't care if you gotta do cause he ain't' ride with chu'
Back in the day
I don't care if I got a girl I know she not the one
Let's go, stay!
I know that you just been chasing memories, trying to recandle the flame
You know I been just erasing all these memories sipping so I can ease the pain
I know you out here expiring me looking for attention
Cause I don't give you none
I been acting like I'm 21, getting drunk, having fun
Knowing I'ma give me some
But it goes like this one time
Singing to em

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