

# Hate The Way

G-Eazy

Yeah, I hate the way, the way I always miss you  
Yeah, I know I'm crazy, but you're sick, too  
Even after everything we've been through  
Thought I was the one with all the issues  
And every time I leave, it's too long  
And every time I leave, it's all wrong (You know)  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you (Ayy, yeah)  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you, yeah (Yeah)

Made a promise to myself, a promise I should stick to  
Talkin' to myself, I said I promised I would quit you  
I've been trying to let go, but it's powerful, it grips you  
First, you think you got control until I see you, can't resist you  
Know I got my issues, some I won't admit to  
No one's got the answers, everybody wants to fix you  
Got this magic 8 ball, but I ain't got no crystal  
Just don't fall in Courtney Love  
And don't go Cobain with no pistol (No pistol)  
It don't take a psychic or a scientist to know that (Know that)  
Then why the fuck the minute I see you, I always go back? (Go back)  
The definition of insanity is  
Yeah, I know that  
I had a hundred chances to move on, I always  
I always blow that (I always blow that), yeah  
I can't seem to find out what's the issue  
See your face on my Explore and then I miss you  
Yeah, I said I was finished fucking wit' you  
I said I hate the fucking way I always

I hate the way, the way I always miss you (Miss you)  
Yeah, I know I'm crazy, but you're sick, too  
Even after everything we've been through  
Thought I was the one with all the issues  
And every time I leave, it's too long  
And every time I leave, it's all wrong  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you (Yeah)  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you, yeah, yeah (Ayy, yeah)

Lie to myself every time I say that I'm done with you  
Every day without you passes slower than one with you  
Two days pass, it's feelin' like a week, this shit is stressful  
I swear all these helpin' hands ain't even helpful  
Wishin' I was closer to you, wish you wasn't distant  
Wishin' I was with you, still wish this shit was different  
Wishin' we could travel back in time and we could switch it  
All this pain, wishin' it was something that could fix it  
Medicate myself, different substances, I mix it  
Set my limits, try to draw the line and then she sniffs it  
Never lied, I give you my word and then you twist it  
Fights outside the club, I think the paparazzi  
Think the paparazzi flicked it (Think the paparazzi flicked it)  
Yeah, still can't seem to find out what's the issue  
Hate the way you talkin' when you with your friends, too  
Yeah, they don't know about the shit we've been through  
I said I hate the fucking way I always

I hate the way, the way I always miss you (Miss you)

Yeah, I know I'm crazy, but you're sick, too  
Even after everything we've been through  
Thought I was the one with all the issues  
And every time I leave, it's too long  
And every time I leave, it's all wrong  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you

I hate the way, the way I always miss you  
(I hate the way, the way I always miss you)  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you  
I hate the way, the way I always miss you