

# Come Through

H.E.R.

Almost missed my flight today  
I look good even though I feel shitty  
I just got back out this way  
You already got plans for the city  
Call 'em off, could you call 'em off for me?  
You're always going on and on  
Got it all, ask me why I'll never leave  
I don't go out much

But you should come through tonight  
I'm chilling on the Westside, boo  
Call my homegirl, tell your best friend he could slide too  
On the low, a remote location  
I don't want them seein' me getting faded  
You should come through tonight  
I only kick it with a tight crew  
They won't tell 'cause they tryna live they best life too  
On the low on my own, I'll be wavy  
Hit me on my phone, I'll be waiting  
Yeah yeah

Looking at you cry, going crazy  
If I could, I would take the pain away  
I don't see that smile I made  
You already made plans that ain't with me  
Trying hard, I been trying hard to breathe  
Inhale, exhale, you expel what you been doing to me  
Fighting it off, you been fighting me off for weeks  
Don't leave, 'cause I need ya

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Yeah yeah

I ain't really tryna spend no time  
In the house, if you ask me how I'm feeling  
I said yes to going out tonight  
Oh I ain't did that in a minute  
Called it off, oh, I called it off for you  
You're always going on and on  
Ask me why, oh, why I'm not with you  
I don't go out much

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Hit me on my phone, I'll be waiting  
Yeah yeah

Faded, uh  
Hit me on my phone, I'll be waiting, waiting  
Yeah yeah yeah, uh  
Hit me on my phone, hit me on my phone, yeah  
Ooh, I'll be waiting, yeah  
Hitting me, alone, oh yeah yeah  
Give me a call, oh yeah yeah  
Give me a call, yeah