

## come thru

juno

Oh-oh, oh, woah, oh  
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I'm not the same kid that I once was when you met me  
It's a lot of offers on the plate right now and it's tempting  
I can act like I never saw the texts that you sent me  
Or we could skip to the part where you're in my room undressing

Baby, just tell me what you wanna do  
We could slide back to the pad, you can stop playing mad, and y  
our friend and you come through  
I was never mad in the first place  
And I'm better than your ex on my worst day  
I'ma be in L.A. on Thursday  
I said, "Baby, just tell me what you wanna do"  
I ain't never been for none of that 'he said, she said' shit, m  
an, just come through  
Now there's way too much in my cup  
And I feel like I can't stand up  
But I couldn't give one less fuck

A lot of things in front of me, this shit's getting tempting  
You saw where I was at, and now you're seeking redemption  
'Cause all of a sudden you fuck with me, up in my mentions  
All this shit don't add up, no, it don't even make sense  
You cut me deep, you left me there to sit and wait  
Blocked your number, blocked your texts  
Don't care what you are sending me  
Hoping that I'm stuck up in your head and in your memories  
So that you can not forget my pain and all my misery

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