

come thru

juno

Oh-oh, oh, woah, oh
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Oh-oh, oh, woah, woah

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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