

# Dear Summer

Kanye West

Either you don't trust me  
Or you don't trust yourself  
Either you don't trust me  
Or you don't trust yourself, mmm, yeah  
You don't trust me  
Or you don't trust yourself  
Either way, what do I say 'cause you know night and day, we can't trust nobody else  
When you say you would  
Like you say you would  
Why you say you could if you can't?  
Ooh, no  
Ooh, no, no  
Trust nobody else

5:30, the car missing  
No texts back or calls missin', I feel like we all victims  
Nights gettin' long  
Drunk texting, I should not do Patrón  
I hop on the phone, turn the music up, got in my zone  
Drunk texting, I should probably sue Patrón  
You gotta go through in order to give advice  
It's the price of the litty nights, I know the liquor hittin'  
Why when somebody break your heart it help fix your vision?  
If-if you fall in love with a demon or a diva  
Pray your soulmate got a soul when you meet her  
The crystal ball couldn't tell me if they'll leave again  
Problems too extra large to share with a medium  
We fight not for flesh and blood on this level  
And devil's advocate is advocatin' for the devil  
And love is all draining and stop, it's all fatal  
We used to be secretive, but now it's all blatant and it's all just lost, ain't it?

Watching it all cave in  
We're the topic of conversation  
5:30, the car missing  
No texting, just call missin'  
We fighting, you won't listen  
You right, we both trippin'  
It's game time, matter of fact, it's Ye time  
The past year been a strange time  
Visitations on FaceTime  
And who gon' break whose heart first? Always just breaks mine  
Looking for blessings that God had hand me  
I'm trying to just raise the family, somebody should raise the nanny  
I'm trying to leave you alone but that last text was courtesy of Patrón

5:30, the car missin'  
Is this what you call disses?  
That did it, like last prison  
That did it, for our last visit  
That did it, woah, oh that did it  
That gets it, uh, that did it  
Mad with it, uh, mad with it  
Everybody wants too much of us  
Everybody except of us  
Trynna ride what's left us

Trynna ride what's left us  
Everything they said it was  
Everything they fed it was  
I'm not diabetic was  
Forget it does  
5:30, the car missin'  
Is this what you call disses?  
5:30, the car missin'  
I can't take it, I can't take it  
You a fake bitch

You don't really love Ye, go listen to Drake, bitch  
Go listen to Lil Baby, go listen to Future, bitch  
What it tape bitch, think about your future, bitch  
And I hope your baby daddy was a fusative

You don't love Ye, you love Money Bag Yo  
You don't love Ye, I don't love hoes  
You don't love Ye, what it bad for  
Money mad for  
I can't take it, I can't take it  
You a fake bitch

You don't really love Ye, go listen to Drake, bitch  
Go listen to Lil Baby, go listen to Future, bitch  
What it tape bitch, think about your future, bitch  
And I hope your baby daddy was a fusative

(His last words were untrue  
This last text 'cause Patron  
Did I say something wrong  
No heartbreak, I break through)  
And I won't make you mine  
Just 'cause you can't stand to be yours  
Just tell me what you need, baby girl, I'll sail your seas, just meet me at  
the shore  
I ain't even mad  
But I want ya, I can't deny it  
You got the driver? Forget about the mileage  
And we could try it just for right now