

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