

The Truth?

Kiana Ledé

Have some reservations, no doubt
I was stalling for a tense, hoes down
And the cries on the sand, hold your hand, hold the ground
At least we could've fall now, constantly cautious
Kiss you too much 'cause I wanna be honest
I do, I would rather save you

It's good to be so last
So I'ma keep losing myself to you
In this bed
What I'ma say is
For the best
I can handle that

Give me one more ground, I'm a heavy weight
I would take that shit for you any day
Give me nothing, I take it anyway
Give me letdown, I'ma make lemonades
Do what you do, I'ma vouch for you
Like I don't got nothing to lose
Yeah, I would do just about anything
Even lie to myself to tell you the truth

I could tell you that it's over and you still gon' hit me up
"Are you down to double line?" You don't give a single fuck
'Cause you like a rodeo
I'll pretend this 'cause you care
And I'll still speak to you funny, you're constantly cautious
Sick of my mind and my self-demeanors
Soon, when there's chances I could change you

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Give me letdown, I'ma make lemonades
Do what you do, I'ma vouch for you
Like I don't got nothing to lose
Yeah, I would do just about anything
Even lie to myself to tell you the truth (Truth)
I would do just about anything