

# 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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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