Nah baby this ain't no Dear John letter, but I hope you don't take it the wr ong way man, but I need me a little space a little time to think you know, to see what I really want, and see what I really want to do and where I wanna be, but in due time you know when I realize the truth, its you, I hope you just don't go to far away from me, or let one of these vultures come snatch your heart away from me you know if its love its love loyalty out here value everything, yeah loyalty, out, value everything

Baby it ain't you it's just me I need a break
Cause you keep accusing me of cheating on you baby
I don't want to lose you but I need a lil space
As long as you don't move to a whole 'nother state
You still gon be my number one
I ain't finna change my number
Just been fucking up my summer lately
And I ain't got no time to fuss on the daily

You might not understand this girl
This might actually be the best thing for us
We keep arguing every day boo
Eventually you gon make me hate you
Me and you ain't got the same view, girl
You don't see that it's a great move, girl
It ain't gon break you it's gon save you, girl
Cause I've been feeling like I hate you, girl
It's like you ain't got no faith in me
Cause lately you've been irritating me
I don't want to drive you crazy
I'd rather drive Mercedes

Baby it ain't you it's just me I need a break
Cause you keep accusing me of cheating on you baby
I don't want to lose you but I need a lil space
As long as you don't move to a whole 'nother state
You still gon be my number one
I ain't finna change my number
Just been fucking up my summer lately
And I ain't got no time to fuss on the daily

You don't trust me you've been losing your mind
Don't believe I'm in the studio all night
You want me to stay on Facetime
And make these rhymes at the same time
All this questioning be having me all stressed
You been fucking up my thinking process
I took too much of shrooms I feel like I'm outer space
You keep listening to these rumors they're throwing in your face
I say all I want is you and don't listen to them bae
But I'm out here what it do you don't trust me anyway
I've been running out of love
You wanna fuss I wanna fuck

Baby it ain't you it's just me I need a break Cause you keep accusing me of cheating on you baby I don't want to lose you but I need a lil space As long as you don't move to a whole 'nother state You still gon be my number one I ain't finna change my number Just been fucking up my summer lately And I ain't got no time to fuss on the daily