

Got Away With This

Lithe

Pain over love
Gotta paint over us
Yeah, tell me who you trust
And you fucking who you trust, ooh yeah

Damn my money don't care if I met you
Heartbroken breaking hearts and now I get you
I be damned if I be running back there no
Calm down, oh wow
Get yourself a new nigga now you're so loud
Yeah, he don't ever get it like me, yeah
He be caught up in the cycle like me, yeah
I'ma pass this feeling like Brady
With my skeletons I keep down in the basement'
Cause these closets got me running out of space now
I'm just hoping that my new bitch she can take it

Too many bitches got away with this
Too many feelings can't stay with this
Damn, I feel the pressure from the matrix shit
I been in my head I gotta go

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Yeah, tell me who you trust
Don't know who to trust, ooh yeah
Can't stay with you no more
Had the feeling like you know more
Shorty, yes, I guess you do know more
Don't know how much I can do, no no
Why you gotta risk with me, yeah
Got a lot to risk with me, yeah
Living in my head rent free

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