

BROKEN

Luke Christopher

These days, I'm a little broken
I look before I cross that road
I'm a cheapskate, with my feelings, I
Already wasted too much of my soul
And my heart can't take it anymore
Used to be pure, but now I'm insecure
I said my heart can't take it anymore
One time too many

Yeah, but don't pity me yet
I got a ex that's probably out there somewhere [?]
A lost cause in the making
Whenever I go out, it's good graces inside [?]
Whenever I go out, the same faces in different places
Don't wanna shock you
I really ain't that bad, am I [?], have I lost you?
I guess I got the bag and a half but I'm not too
Keen unless I know that she a queen
Unless I know that she with me
I can't pretend to know what's in the end
But I bet I know the one even if I see her for a sec
Even if I need to double check
Bet you I'ma find her
She the type to love you and she don't need no reminder
God damn, I can't talk with just anybody
I can't just talk with just anybody
Need the right one
Yeah, I can't just smoke with just anybody
I can't smoke with just anybody
'Cause baby, I...

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Yeah, I feel like capital punishment
So when I find the one [?] to the homies, I'm confident
And when I pop off, even when I drop off
She gon' be there by my side, tellin' me that she lovin' it
Oh my, she'll be my supply
And when I'm feeling low, I just give her the eye
And she'll know what I mean, I can't wait for the day
I'm sitting in the tie, I'm waiting for the wave, okay

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