

# 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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