

## Message

M Row

Yo, Kezzy, this shit got me trippin'

Who-Whole lotta shit really go through my mental  
I sit back and write, erase with a pencil  
Don't know who to vent to, everyone always judgmental  
Sit back and think 'bout the blocks that I spin through  
All of the opps I ran into  
All of the shots that I sent through, most of the shit I just couldn't prevent too  
You left me in jail, tried to call you to save me  
I was dying inside, my crodie betrayed me  
In the cell where my brother just tried to slay me  
They say I'm the villain, they always gon blame me  
A lot of my problems ain't break me, it made me  
Can't be surprised, nothing don't phase me  
Dark cloud with me, my days always rainy  
Shit you be on really driving me crazy  
Always think bout the good but just talk bout my flow  
Rather argue through texts, I can't get a call  
Love too deep, back to the war  
Nobody picking me up when I fall  
You speaking on shit that I never recall  
I see shit clear, I know what I saw  
You said that my words make you feel like you small  
I'mma say how I feel and I'm keeping it tall  
You want that love that you got from your ex?  
I guess I just wasn't enough  
But I'm onto the next, like what you expect?  
You tellin me come and just get all my stuff  
I know that's the bait, you tryna have sex  
You love how I fuck 'cause I beat it up rough  
Really be tripping, don't make no sense  
Can't believe this the real you, this shit is tough  
I'm staying away, I'm just keeping my distance  
Don't care for my life or about my existence  
I know I be toxic, I know I don't listen  
I'mma miss all the sex, just be reminiscing  
I be making you cum up in every position  
You say I'm the best, no competition  
Fuck from behind, hold your neck while we kissing  
But I wish you the best 'cause we can't be consistent  
This not a diss, I'mma make this a message  
I thought about you for the session  
Always gon thank you that shit was a lesson  
You blocked me before I could say this confession  
I never loved you, I loved our connection  
Could say it was lust, fuck, affection  
I feel like you always just needed attention  
I'mma stay in my lane, just switching directions  
Stop calling my phone with no caller ID  
Stop making fake pages to watch 'cause I peep  
You being a creep, just leave me in peace  
Just give me some space, I'll reply in a week  
I need some sleep, I been in the street  
I promise one day we can sit and just speak  
Don't get to posting, subs, tweet  
Number delete, my response till we meet

So, like, why you not answering the phone whenever I call you? I've been calling you all day  
I been in the studio