

# Maybe

Mariah the Scientist

Face it, they be tellin' you to fake it  
It's a tragedy that someday the world will end  
We can't always pretend 'bout  
What it is and what it ain't  
'Cause one of these days, they'll take it away  
And we'll never get to see each other's faces  
Just say it, I know you're tired of fakin'  
'Cause you've been livin' on the stage  
And you know what it's like in cages

Maybe we should escape  
Maybe I should've stayed  
Maybe we should've ran away  
Maybe I should've prayed  
Maybe we should've danced together all night  
Twenty-first birthday  
Maybe you were afraid  
Maybe I wasn't brave  
Maybe we needed space

You know what it was  
And you know what it should've been  
Don't let your niggas talk you up  
Liked you better for what you could've been  
Now it's like I don't even know you, you just ain't as real  
You've been losin' focus, stop chasin' sex appeal  
And I know you know I held my end of the deal  
All for you to switch up, tear his ass out the picture frame  
Funny what niggas do for a little fame  
Funny what bitches do for a little change  
And you always fell for a big booty and curls  
Laid up in LA next to some city girls  
Next thing I know, she'll have a Birkin and a bussie  
And I'm callin' you and your niggas disgustin'  
'Cause knowin' you, you put your homie on with her cousin  
I'm from the East, you know I'm knuckin' if she buckin'

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