

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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