

HOME

midwxst

Wanted a happy ending, but that's not how my story goes
We started down this path together, but now I'm here alone
Said you let go, but you still text me off another phone
The lights might be off in your thoughts, but I still call that home

Yeah, that's where I reside, uh
Deep back inside your mind, uh
Wish you wouldn't waste my time
And every time you [?], huh, what's right and what was wrong
Had to keep up my composure, had to make sure I was strong
I don't know how to deal with my type, I just go to the stu' and get fried
I just sit back and recollect, or I roll me a blunt to pass my time
If you gon' slide and blow my high, bloodshot veins poke out my eyes, oh, ye
ah
I been gettin' high, I'm smokin' to cope
Blow a whole zip when I'm on my own
Fuck you niggas, I don't care what you on
Makin' moves, bitch, no, I'm not a pawn
So don't try to lil' bro me, couldn't give a fuck what you show me
Don't care how much you been boasting, 'cause I been good on my own
And I'm first, no, I'm not second to none
And I'm holy, bitch, know I feel like a nun
Got a cross on my neck, don't need diamonds to stunt
And I'm blessed, I never stress, dog, I never settle for less, dog
Think you might wish me the worst, girl, but I still wish you the best thoug
h, oh

Can't give you a thing 'cause every time I do, you're not satisfied
Every time I try to tell the truth, you say that it's a lie
Seeing your true colors, but it's okay 'cause you ain't have to try

Wanted a happy ending, but that's not how my story goes
We started down this path together, but now I'm here alone
Said you let go, but you still text me off another phone
The lights might be off in your thoughts, but I still call that home
Wanted a happy ending, but that's not how my story goes
We started down this path together, but now I'm here alone
Said you let go, but you still text me off another phone
The lights might be off in your thoughts, but I still call that home

Wearin' designer to cover my scars 'cause that's what I gotta do
Smokin' away all my feelings inside so I can get over you
But you live and you learn, bridges you built, yeah, they're gonna burn
And yeah, karma may be a bitch, but I'd take her out, think that it's my tur
n, yeah
I'm 'bout to cop me a flight, I'm 'bout to take me a trip, yeah, out to Japa
n
So I can smoke me a blunt, up on Mount Fiji, nobody as high as me, man
This Rick on me, know it say, "Cunt," but I don't discriminate, got a prefer
ence on women
So if you wanna slide at the crib, you could pull up, yeah, I told you to sl
ide at seven
I had to throw out that ho, yeah, make sure you caught on that bitch
Yeah, 'cause I'm really tryna slay her, you lookin' like you wanna—, huh, hu
h
I wake up and I throw me a fit to hide all my depressive habits
Yeah, then I go put diamonds on my wrist, huh, then proceed to go rock out t

hat bitch every time

That I want to
I know I don't want you
I know that that's true now

Wanted a happy ending, but that's not how my story goes
We started down this path together, but now I'm here alone
Said you let go, but you still text me off another phone
The lights might be off in your thoughts, but I still call that home
Wanted a happy ending, but that's not how my story goes
We started down this path together, but now I'm here alone
Said you let go, but you still text me off another phone
The lights might be off in your thoughts, but I still call that home