

## Keyshia

Mike G

I ain't never been a nigga to pick at the signs  
I just stick to the script and remember the lines  
Crossed over like Mike remember the time  
Just like last night. Gone. And I'm...  
Trying. To redeem myself from the lies  
All of the long nights you spent crying  
Sped past all the things we left behind  
In the end we thought it'd just be you and I  
All white attire fly suit and tie  
Couldn't put what I do aside. What'd I do to try?  
I assume an eye for an eye is on your mind  
I just knew the odds would work out overtime  
Spending mine tryna figure out the signs  
You tried to give us no reason to hide  
I could think of reasons if you seeking we can find  
There's Even seasons if you needing the time to shine  
Spending mine never looking for rewinds  
Tell me what you believe and you can speak what's on ya mind  
You looking for reasons just to leave this all behind  
I could think of reasons if you seeking we can find