

# Camera

P. Reign

Yeah, damn  
How do I even start this?  
Bout' a female I vowed would never part with  
Glancing at pictures we taking when we was lost kids  
While picking up my final things in your apartment  
Shit! It hurts, don't it?  
I know it do  
My homies said I'll find a better woman  
I told them slim chance  
But I hope it's true  
She told me I took advantage  
And that I took her for granted  
Well if time heals all wounds  
I hope [?] brought a bigger bandage  
Yeah, if I could cry  
I wouldn't wipe a tear  
It's hard saying what you need to hear  
But if you ever make my little man call another dad, I'll do 25 to life and  
won't regret a year  
Guess just Us wasn't the plan for Us  
But don't say I wasn't man enough  
Hustling hard, balling through the mall, they couldn't handle us  
Now the only thing we got left is on your camera

Yeah, and I don't mean to make things worse  
I'd be lying if I said it didn't hurt  
But if all good things must end  
Then this is goodbye my friend  
They couldn't handle us  
(Now the only thing we got left is on your camera)  
They couldn't handle us  
(Now the only thing we got left is on your camera)

Yeah, I fell in love the minute I met you  
Thinkin' god must really have blessed you  
Right from the beginning I started to stress you  
Cause you said you had a man and I shouldn't accept you  
I said "nah, I don't need anybody except you"  
And I'll do anything but regret you  
That I would do everything to protect you  
8 years later you say I neglect you  
I wanted the world, you wanted your man  
You tried to walk with a smile  
But it's hard to pretend, all your childish ways made you hard to defend  
Plus the shit you put on Twitter, the start of the end  
Damn, where the fuck did we go wrong?  
Why the fuck we ain't hold on?  
At the start I said you so bad  
Now it's the end baby, so long  
Last words, "I'm really hoping you [?]"  
You said, "I hope you find the girl you're looking for and I swear it"  
I write with a broken heart and it shatters in every lyrics  
Been trying hard to conceal it, but breakups will break your spirit

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You know what? Fuck it  
How could I play you?  
I made you  
Threatening to leave the one that saved you  
I'm your dream that came true  
Know what? Its cool  
You always talk more than you listen  
Besides, I bet a badder bitch'll be down to play your position  
Who are you to judge?  
Who made you the shit?  
Who are you to quit?  
Thought you was too legit?  
Only two words come to mind  
Fuckin' bitch  
If that wasn't love  
It don't exist