

# Coastline

P. Reign

I just can't figure out your problem  
Got tings on the line but you know I ain't call 'em, yeah  
And that's probably 'cause you was never really all in  
And that's been the reason why I've been wylin'  
I can't trust that silence  
Young boy tryna get a [?] in Hawaii  
Been goin' long don't try me  
All these girls tryna look like Kylie  
You shoulda stuck right by me

These days don't want nobody else  
And these days I'm good all by myself

I remember sneakin' in your old house  
But nowadays I just bring the hoes out  
Was waitin' on you but gotta now  
Fast life, ain't no way to slow down  
I ain't tryna flex but the wrist out  
Where were you when I was in the worst [?]  
All I ever do is make the hits now  
You ain't gotta tell me what it is now

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And these days I'm good all by myself

These girls all wanna pick in my pocket  
Bet they wouldn't be around if I had it then lost it  
And chasin' you 'round got me so exhausted  
And you were always the girl I wanted  
Got a new bitch don't watch it  
Said I never put time in  
I was doin' it for us, I was grindin'  
You got curves like a roll that's windin'  
But crazy is all you drive me

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They playin' this game  
So stuck in your ways  
You took it for granted  
I'm tryna be saved  
What we had vanished  
'Cause you gave it away  
At the end of the day

There's nothin' to say

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