

Thorns

Polo G

Mm, huh, huh
Pain got your, huh, uh
Huh, huh, huh, huh

Pain got your heart cold
I need a light for my dark soul
Speak on his problems when that guitar stroke
I wonder where shootin' stars go
Thought it was death do us 'part, no?
Don't wanna rush shit, let's start slow
Can't be your husband, I'm too far gone
Beautiful flaws, thorns on a sharp rose

I grinded lonely nights to put designer on my gym shoe
Random arguments when I wasn't tryna have an issue
Invested passion for me, got you grabbin' all this tissue
A common ground, it's just one lil' assignment we couldn't get through
Tried giving you the world, you still reminded me what I didn't do
The streets know what's the truth, but you say lies was told against you
You told me I'd be a fool to think all of that shit true
But it's too many times out plenty options that I picked you
Uh, you had me lost, I'm tryna realign my focus
Couldn't pick me up when it was times felt at my lowest
Gon' be too late when it come time you finally notice
I gave you chances time and time again, you chose this

Pain got your heart cold
I need a light for my dark soul
Speak on his problems when that guitar stroke
I wonder where shootin' stars go
Thought it was death do us 'part, no?
Don't wanna rush shit, let's start slow
Can't be your husband, I'm too far gone
Beautiful flaws, thorns on a sharp rose

Fast-forward time, I finally came to my senses
Fiancée or missus, I won't straddle at those fences
Was lost on a mission tryna find what I'm missin'
We grew apart, that's when I learned to love you from a distance
We was movin' too fast
Say you want me back, I guess that's too bad
Tired of playin' games with your goof ass
Back to the streets, she need a new tag
Like, every since I left, I'm in a new bag
You squandered what you had
Tryna find out what it was when I fell for your love
When I tried, it was never enough
Mirrored bad relationships, but it's like we couldn't tell that was us
When my heart took an L, I was stuck, uh

Pain got your heart cold
I need a light for my dark soul
Speak on his problems when that guitar stroke
I wonder where shootin' stars go
Thought it was death do us 'part, no?
Don't wanna rush shit, let's start slow
Can't be your husband, I'm too far gone

Beautiful flaws, thorns on a sharp rose