

## Situations

## REASON

Ah, this nigga got me in my feelings!  
I fucked up, hon, I know!  
I'm learning, I'm gon be-  
See I, thought the world of you  
But so you know  
Girl I, cause I loved you  
You were my girl  
See I  
Girl I, cause I loved you  
You were my girl

Look, only stress been dealt  
You should be there to help with what I've been dealin' with  
We draw so many conclusions  
And now we wonderin' why we can't make the picture fit  
We both wrong, can't see an end it  
Know we should leave but won't  
'Cause we done been in there too long to let someone come and reap all the b  
enefits  
You got me fucked up, I argue 7 days before you treat me like some weak nigg  
a  
I know of some niggas tryna sleep with' ya  
The thought of it hard to stomach like cheap dinners  
But I'd be damned if I called you up and agreed with' ya  
Knowin' I ain't wrong but all of this fightin' and stressin' going on  
I rather just have you undressin' in my home  
I really miss you and I know that it's wrong  
But I just can't pick up the phone  
Fuck that

You don't have to call, baby, no  
'Cause I'ma be all right tonight  
You don't have to call, baby, no, no  
'Cause I'ma be all right tonight (Yeah, yeah)  
Situations

Yeah, situation shit, shit  
Every situation is own battle, create its own ladder  
We gotta climb  
Every time I do something good for you, I'm in my own shadow  
It's never enough, I could never adjust to us knowin' we so fragile  
Them rumors can turn up and have our home shattered  
All the times you heard something, you could have your own cattle  
Man, I swear you just don't get it  
Why you think your friends keep comin' up?  
With different suspicions on how our love was up (I loved you)  
All that clubbin' and twerkin' they do is a cover-up  
These bitches want everything that you fuckin' up  
And you gon' let these hoes win  
She responded, "Baby, you right"  
Set her bags down, now she stayin' the night  
She lay her head down and I'm sayin' goodnight  
I get a text from my side bitch like, "Is she sleep yet?"  
It's that creep-text (You don't have to go baby, no)  
That she want nothing from me but deep sex (I'ma be all right tonight)  
When we argue all I want is that deep neck without the fussin'  
My side chick let me fuck her without the cussin'

Tell myself it ain't really cheatin', we just fuckin'  
(You don't have to go baby, no)  
We know where it is (I'ma be all right tonight)  
In the end, we ain't wrong  
You don't deserve it and I know what I'm doing  
But I just can't leave her alone (Situations)  
Goddamn

You don't have to call, baby, no  
'Cause I'ma be all right tonight  
You don't have to call, baby, no, no  
'Cause I'ma be all right tonight  
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