Type 2

Rence

Imma Type 2
When it's time to fight you
Always saying sorry for the things that you do
Always leave the party just to go and meet you (ugh)
Cause I get there and it's never different
Drove for 35 just to feel the distance
I been getting way too good at listening

Keep quiet
Safely in the silence
Knew that if I said it I'd regret it I
Can't fake it
Overestimated
How much I could keep inside

I get why you feel like
I get why you feel like
Like I don't mind
Like I don't
Mind

I get why you feel like
Like I don't mine
Like I don't
Mind

Last week in the Walgreens
Bought the wrong thing
You were pissed for the next week
Man that shit fucked me up, fucked me up
You can't let go of the little things
And that's turned into a bigger thing
You've lost (you've lost)
Yourself again

Keep quiet
Safely in the silence
Knew that if I said it I'd regret it I
Can't fake it
Overestimated
How much I could keep inside

I get why you feel like
I get why you feel like
Like I don't mind
Like I don't
Mind

I get why you feel like (ah, ah)
Like I don't mind
Like I don't
Mind

I get why you feel like
I get why you feel like
Like I don't mind
Like I don't

Mind

I get why you feel like (ah, ah)
Like I don't mind
Like I don't
Mind

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