

## Back N Forth

RIMON

Mm, see, I've been running out of patience  
Keep up with my antics 'cause I stay dangerous  
There's nothing in my mind that you can call basic  
Tryna keep my sanity through these faces (Uh)

'Cause I go back and forth  
I'm spinning, here we go again  
I've been up, you know I had to use my pen  
I love both, but tell me, where does it end?  
Does it ever end?  
Sometimes it scares me away  
And it's hard to admit that this heart of mine ain't made for t  
he games, uh  
'Cause sometimes it's all that I crave, mm  
And it's hard to admit that this heart of mine ain't made for t  
he games

Uh, usually I don't make excuses  
You made me your lover, but I love to prove shit, uh  
Focused on improving, baby, I be moving  
Till you hit the break and question what I'm doing

See, I go back and forth  
I'm spinning, here we go again  
Crossing roads, lately I've been on the fence  
I love both, but tell me, where does it end?  
It will never end  
Sometimes it scares me away  
And it's hard to admit that this heart of mine ain't made for t  
he race, uh  
Sometimes it's all that I crave  
And it's hard to admit that this heart of mine ain't made for t  
he race

Bad habits or incense  
Winter blues and sunsets  
Solid men or hood rats  
Simple things turned complex, uh  
Natural or redhead  
Lobster or some shake shack, uh  
Solitude or good sex, uh  
Shouldn't be this complex, complex

Shouldn't be this complex, complex