

Dark Conversations

Rod Wave

(Fire that shit up, TnT)
(Um, Reuel, stop playing)
He havin', mmm...
He havin'

He havin' conversations in the dark, yeah, yeah
It's just me, myself, and my heart, uh
My heart said, "Under any circumstance or for any reason
Lay down your guard again and I'ma stop beatin'
Please, friend, I cannot take it no more"

Four in the mornin', while they sleepin', I'm wide awake
Thinkin' about the problems I faced, make my heart race
I done put my trust in so many, they all traded lanes
I don't know where I should start but it's time for a change
During the day, I'm Rod Wave, but I feel like Cobain
Do I wanna deal with the pain that tomorrow brings?
Might grab a gun, blow out his brain, he been feelin' strange
But then he think 'bout Reginae and think about Charmaine
So many smiles, so many hugs, but I still feel alone
Cut down the lights, cut off his phone, and get in his zone
Lost in his thoughts, he's in a vault, but his mind, it roams
And he'll give his heart to anyone who will call it home
And he's been like that for so long, since a small child
He'd be okay until he sober, then his thoughts pile
They be on social sites ridin', clownin' a nigga
Then he remember he's up two, three hundred thousand on niggas
(Krrah)

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