

Too Attached

Rxseboy

Breaking up, we had to do it
Making up, that's my bad
Fakeing trust, that's all you
But you always knew that I'd come back

Funny right
Left alone every other night...
Telling me I'm not thinking right
But girl you the one that's the drinking type

Walking round like you own the place
You rent the home and then the close the gate
I won't owe a thing in that golden state
But that takes time, I might slow the pace

New friends, new life but you still the one that I dream about
I can't talk with you 'cause my team around
I get so lit and won't keep it down

You say you need my company
But you only bout it for the money side
Two EPs in a year now you tryna say that you wanna ride

Never said I don't wantcha back
If I think about it I might relapse
I wanna breakdown and relive the past
I might come around if you ever ask

Sorry bout it, I'm being honest
Stayed real while you broke the promise
No angel wings, but you still a goddess
I'm still talking, I gotta stop it

We fell apart like broken lockets
You only want what's in my pockets
You like the outcome not the process
Really sucks running outta options

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Said you had to leave, sprinting after you
Girl I got a question, but I'll ask a few
I don't even know why I'm mad at you now

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Yea I guess it's okay
But I don't wanna do this yo way