

Evolving, Pt. 1

Ryan Trey

Yeah

I gotta give you the truth, I don't want none of these problems
Shit is heavy I've been weighing my options

I hope my family is listening

Sorry, music has stopped me from visiting

And I get a text from [?]

She know every insecurity other people tryna help just ain't gettin it

Calling friends just to see what's been up with him

Halo, you've have reached the sprint voicemail box of...

There goes another one, I just wanna see your face on a call

Other women wouldn't keep me on pause

Readjusting to when she wasn't involved

Now I'm learning what to do when I'm lost

Now I'm twenty seven seconds out from saying fuck you and fuck it all

I don't need anyone, I don't need nothing from anyone

I don't need sorry's from anyone, hopefully I get it right on my own

I gotta stay in my zone, I gotta turn of my phone

I just turned eighteen in March and I got more problems than a thirty year old

I just turned eighteen in March but no excuses for it

That's the life that I chose, I don't need nothing new

I just need to out with the O's for real

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