

heartbeat

Sasha Keable

It might be tears or it might be rain again
Replaying all of these sins that you try to defend
Twenty-two hours on flights, bitch, we know you ain't friends
And you still stood there tryna fucking front on me
And wear out my emotions eternally, oh

And you lied, oh, you lied, lying straight through your teeth,
it's clear
You don't respect what I've done after all these years
The moment I try to move on, you just reappear, nah
And nothing 'bout this feels sincere

'Cause I can feel your heartbeat beating out your chest
You tryna find the best way to twist my words next
All these excuses you give got me vexed, oh
So don't play with it, don't play with it

You been tryna slide on anyone you can
Don't think silence means I don't understand
Think you got me blowing in the wind
Blew it, now you really just a fan
Oh, your new bitch told me everything, she already exposed you
Told me how she cut you off and she don't wanna hold you
How you fuck me over for someone who doesn't love you?
But I hope it was worth it in the end, oh

'Cause you lied, oh, you lied, lying straight through your teeth,
it's weird
Stay pussy-blocking me with all your fake-ass tears
The moment I try to move on, you just reappear
And nothing 'bout you feels sincere

'Cause I can feel your heartbeat beating out your chest
You tryna find the best way to twist my words next
All these excuses you give got me vexed, oh
So don't play with it, don't play with it