

Come Back

Skizzy Mars

I might
Bag a hundred tens to keep it a thousand
[?] trousers
Über outside, please don't take an hour
You gon' watch TV and I will roll sour
Killing old flows, I'm a nuisance
That's my old girl, meet my new chick
And you got this perception of me
And you said you could never love me
You expected better from me
Yeah, you expected better from me
And you sit by and never call me
You found someone else to love
And I went down a different road
You told me you had enough
Tell me do you give a fuck
Cause I think I ran out of luck
Yeah, I think I ran out of luck
Meeting all these faces, seeing all these cities
Got this time to waste, won't you waste it with me

Said baby come back
I won't do you wrong again
I'll do all the things I say
I'll never let you go to bed alone
I'll always pick up my phone
Yeah, I had my time to roam
Baby, come back
Baby, come back
I won't do you wrong again

I don't discriminate
But I heard he took you on a dinner date
And I'm not one to hate
But he's pretty lame, you could do better
But that's subjective, right
I guess I'm biased, right
I guess I'm lying, right
Come back, let's try again and we could try it right
Living fast, speeding past yellow lights
It's 3 am, keep it quiet aight
Mom's home, she'll let us smoke though
When your body looking mean, you wanna diet right
And all your clothes is hard to get, I know you got them right
You leave for a minute, I get jealous
I get worried that your head's not really in it
And I know you get annoyed that I'm always binge drinking
I know you get the point, know exactly what I'm thinking
I just want you to come back

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I want to say that I apologize
Looking at me with those somber eyes
I know they were different times
I'm a little older, I've grown up, you're on my mind
And it's hard to find
That connection, when the conversation is as good as the sex is
And you always gon' be better than the next chick
She spent the night, but in the morning hit the exit
Rolling raws as I go through tour
Man, I miss New York
Man, I miss the way you touch me on my head and say everything's alright baby
But, I don't know girl, now I might be going crazy
Standing on the couches, screaming all the words, drinking wine we can't pronounce
Rolling up before the club, smoking like an ounce
It's just not the same without you

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