

Yeah yeah, look
Say you sober, all the bottles and shit
I was known as a bitch, but we got in a bit
As far as toxic ex's, she say, I'm top of her list
I was 22, she was 26
Thought she could fix me, failed mission
I'm a heartless ninja, need a transmission
Make it past 20, was our main mission
I don't wanna cry like a bitch, cuz a man shouldn't
That what my pops said, our time is timeless
And Every time you text me, I'm reminded
Yeah I fucked that ho, but I say it was the wrong one, she left
60 in New York, Gucci Nellie vest
Jaded, faded, can't connect
Maybe that's the reason I moved out west
But I'm the same ninja, still pardon me
Wherever I go my soul follows me

And there gon' be some topics that we're never gonna discuss
That could be the downfall, that breaks us up
Every time we talking it's like someone interrupts
We can't open up, so we smoke that stuff
Love is temporary, so it's never gone last
We were made of glass, we were never gone last
Something about the rainy days in New York gives me hope
It's been a minute since the last time we spoke

Maybe I, should call you now, and then, when I have time
Nevermind, I realize I still got a soul to find, myself
You cry for help, it's not for me, but someone else, ohhhh ohh

Hey look
Your heart pressure, makes your hearts restless
Shoulda treated you, how you should be treated
At your studio, apartment, somewhere in Essex
I loved your essence, I got the message, mistakes still got repeated
I over think, its like my favorite hobby
She's like, "if you don't plan on changing," why ya say sorry
Loves hard or is it just me
Makes no sense, that I'm alive
But she trust me
Broken but you love me damn

And there gon' be some topics that we're never gonna discuss
That could be the downfall, that breaks us up
Every time we talking it's like someone interrupts
We can't open up, so we smoke that stuff
Love is temporary, so it's never gone last
We were made of glass, we were never gone last
Something about the rainy days in New York gives me hope
It's been a minute since the last time we spoke

Maybe I, should call you now, and then, when I have time
Nevermind, I realize I still got a soul to find myself
You cry for help, it's not for me, but someone else, ohhhh ohh