

Small Talk

Skizzy Mars

Said I know we got something I'm hopin' It's real
You asked me what love is, it's something you feel
And I hate all the small talk, don't get the appeal
Said I'm leaving before all my flaws get revealed

But small talk leads to big talk
In late nights up in New York
You're so good at playing your part
But just don't play with my heart

What did I mean last night, was it the real you and me?
Were we both telling the same lies?
Cause I don't trust a thing you say, goin' with it anyway
Swear to God you're just my type
Swear to God you're just my type
Swear to God you're just my type

And the truth is all these girls don't know what they want but neither do I
She said even when we fuck it don't feel like you're mine
She said every time there's conflict you shut down and hide
Came to so many conclusions turning twenty nine
She said you're going down hill, I'm keeping it real
They all richer than me but I'm frontin' the bill
Always tryna prove something I'm doin it still, doin' it still

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I'm runnin' out of all these bills, and these stories to tell
We only gotta cop blocks til' we reach your hotel
Only gotta couple hours til' I'm wishin' you well
And it still don't feel like I can be myself

Last night was it the real you and me?
Or were we both telling the same lies?
Cause I don't trust a thing you say, goin' with it anyway
Swear to God you're just my type
Was it the real you and me?
Were we both telling the same lies?
Cause I don't trust a thing you say, goin' with it anyway
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