

2 Far

Stevie Stone

2 far, 2 far
Say that you love me again
We gotta work this out
Say we come 2 far
2 far

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Yes I'm stuck on my ways now
Know you mad and called me in seven days now
Gotta grasp to be there with you, nothing last forever
Did reality finally hit you, tell me
Understand that music comes first
Still gotta appreciate your womans worst
Makein them plans, misses and mr.
Same things I ain't meaning, you playin games and deceiving
Yes we learning the hard way, all the middle situation we part ways
Back together no stick relegations parly
I smoke in the security label on team
I'm reminiscing how it used to be
A bottle of wine for you and a blunt for me
Then we snuck up under the covers, lovin just how we lovin
You stop to tell me that you love me again

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Remember we said we be forever
Have us a couple of kids, share are life together
Need to pay more attention to little things
Tell me you wear a size seven ring
Cant founding about you never leave me
Every other word out your mouth is about steven
Sudden move, change no easy riddance
Small occupation and disagreement
Found ourselves at a crossroad
Nomore second guess to which way to go
Will we make it, well only Heaven knows
This communication is takin the toll
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