

FaceTime & Chill

Sylvan LaCue

Hey it's me. I miss you and I was just thinking about you. Couldn't sleep, just wanted to talk and see when's the next time you'll be out here. I just really wanna see you, like I don't wanna go so long without seeing each other ; I think it hurts us. Ummm So yeah, give me a call back when you hear this

It's the only time I can get away with some Drake shit
Better make this shit count

Uh

I hate it when you talk about them other niggas
Way too many details, I don't need another picture
Bad enough knowing he was fuckin' with ya
Dealing with these half truths, push 'em to the side
Hide feelings til they blast em at the wrong time
Til they blast em at the wrong, uh
Baby at least you being honest
It's a mission finding anybody willing to be real about their past ain't it?
Portraits, she painted more
Vivid in my description
Too much texting 'bout what we missing
I get nervous about you slipping
Insecure, just too insecure, I'm just too insecure
You know I keep it thorough 'bout the blessing that we got here
Keep in mind a bigger picture even when it's not clear
Losing my focus

You know I really want this to work and I really want it to last. I had no doubt that we can do it, but it's just like a matter of us both putting in the same effort, you know? Like we both have to really, really work at this. I guess it's not gonna be easy

And now I'm feelin' like
I thought I had it all figured out back then but how about now?
Cause it sucks right now
I know you fed up right now
I did you wrong, I was too afraid
Don't leave me in the dumps right now

You the only one to hold a nigga up
Beefin' when I get down on myself
No excuse I should have been real with my self
I was too busy concealing myself, feeling myself
We need composure, there's too much exposure
These lies don't fake easy
Let's deal and seek health
I just flew to your city
A couple round trips well spent
Fuck you like I got somethin' to prove
Know I'm dedicated to the vision
But she needs consistence
I hate to be the one to show you love
Just to let you know I could fuck it up like these other niggas
But I am not above these other niggas
I am still a nigga
I get caught up in lust, that's my issue
Dropping my pride to admit that I miss you
Know you out and politicin', you got business to handle

Them Saturday nights I be dreading
Time difference shutting these hours ahead in my head
Thinking thoughts I got no business thinking
Confidence shrinking
Shouldn't be drinking
But motherfuck that shit

I know we get caught up in the past all day but how about now?
Cause it's us right now
And all we need is trust right now
Yeah I did this, I know you did that
But who really gives a fuck right now
I'm too set on progression to hold a confession
Let's dead the discretion

I mean, let's just be honest about this shit