

# 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 politician', 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