

# Royal Flush

## Thundamentals

I been knockin' on your door  
There wasn't anybody home  
I left a letter on your front step, baby  
I hope you get it when I'm gone  
And, yeah, I'm sorry that I did you dirty  
I never meant to do you wrong  
Yeah, we could have been the best thing, baby  
But now I guess we'll never know  
Royal flush yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I ain't gonna lie girl  
'Cause right now I feel stressed as shit  
Hit me up with that SMS, trippin' off ya mixed messages  
Heading straight for that precipice, sittin' right on the edge of it  
You ain't ever gonna let me in, little dose of that medicine  
For real, 'cause our love is the bitterest pill  
Should I reconnect with my ex chick on that Netflix and chill  
We could get reckless or build, it's a head-trip and I'd kill  
Just to heal myself, tryna free myself of this wretchedness that I feel  
And it's relevant to my health, I'm much better off on my own, still  
I'm knockin' up on your door, I suppose that you wasn't home  
And I guess that we'll never know, this mystery's better left unsolved  
I left a letter up on your front step, hope you get it in when I'm gone

I been knockin' on your door  
There wasn't anybody home  
I left a letter on your front step, baby  
I hope you get it when I'm gone  
And, yeah, I'm sorry that I did you dirty  
I never meant to do you wrong  
Yeah, we could have been the best thing, baby  
But now I guess we'll never know  
It was more than just a crush, though  
It was more than just a crush  
I couldn't see that I was fucked, though  
On the real, you called my bluff  
But it was more than just a crush, though  
It was more than just a crush  
I couldn't see that I was fucked though  
On the real, you called my bluff  
Royal flush yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

AYY  
I guess I got what I expected, yeah  
But that doesn't mean  
I'ma feel better about it, neglected, yeah  
I would'a been better without it, reckless  
Yeah (uh), still tryna see  
Why I allowed it, I haven't quiet figured it out yet  
Lost in a dream, sleeping with doubts, like 'what does it mean?'  
I guess I never learnt my lesson, yeah  
Whatever happened to magic?  
Never counting the hours down when we had it  
But then it went south, it went sour  
We curdled the cream just like lemons, yeah

I been knockin' on your door

There wasn't anybody home  
I left a letter on your front step, baby  
I hope you get it when I'm gone  
And, yeah, I'm sorry that I did you dirty  
I never meant to do you wrong  
Yeah, we could have been the best thing, baby  
But now I guess we'll never know  
It was more than just a crush, though  
It was more than just a crush  
I couldn't see that I was fucked, though  
On the real, you called my bluff  
But it was more than just a crush, though  
It was more than just a crush  
I couldn't see that I was fucked though  
On the real, you called my bluff  
Royal flush yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah