

Balance

Tink

Holding on to some confessions that I know gone make you mad
It's hard to call this love when it's 2 men in my bed
Torn
Torn between the 2
All laid up with him but I'm still thinkin' of you
Faded and I'm spiralin'
Maybe I'm just good at hidin' it (Hidin' it)

I can't give you perfection
Wish you saw this thing from my perspective
I need a balance
Don't know why I'm so savage at times
I need a balance
It's so hard to cut these habits of mine
I need a balance
Don't know why I'm so savage at times
I need a balance

It's so hard to cut these habits of mine (Oh)
Now I know I kept this hidden
I ain't proud of the way that I been livin' no
I acted immaturely
In my past no one's ever reassured me
You know women we ain't never satisfied
Which is 7 days a week and
Still done found the time to creep

No I can't give you perfection
Wish you saw this thing from my perspective
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Don't know why I'm so savage at times
I need a balance
It's so hard to cut these habits of mine
I need a balance
Don't know why I'm so savage at times
I need a balance
It's so hard to cut these habits of mine
I need a balance

Ooouuu
I need a balance
Ouu hoooo
I need a balance
Balance