

# Calling

Verzache

Keeps calling on me  
Maybe this time I'll answer  
If you really tryna hang, come over  
Don't really care if you're high or sober

Stop playin' with me  
Think you wanna be my problem  
I'm already off the edge, been fallin'  
Meet me at the bottom baby, quit stallin'

Always outta breath  
Like I'm doin' cardio, passed out in bed  
And I'm stressin' I should prolly get out of bed  
Gotta deal with a brand new day ahead  
And I'm bumpin' Cash Cardi like, "Do that shit"  
Building up the energy to get on with it  
Can't think about talkin' to another bitch  
If I get into it, won't get out of it

Not all bad  
Whole time been inside of my bag  
These problems so light  
In time I'ma feel alright  
And this brain I have  
Is a little less than compact  
But it's not an issue, not like I miss you  
If you hit me up man, you know I'll listen

Keeps calling on me  
Maybe this time I'll answer  
If you really tryna hang, come over  
Don't really care if you're high or sober

Stop playin' with me  
Think you wanna be my problem  
I'm already off the edge, been fallin'  
Meet me at the bottom baby, quit stallin'

High moments up watching TV shows  
Get texts from ya at the worst times when I'm all alone  
And you talk like there's no history before  
I still fuck with ya, maybe on Stockholm syndrome

Fuck with my headtop, leave you undone  
Both learned some shit and then changed up, don't need no one  
Done made mistakes, those mistakes were dumb  
Now I drown the stress and anxiety into my lungs

Keeps calling on me  
Maybe this time I'll answer  
If you really tryna hang, come over  
Don't really care if you're high or sober

Stop playin' with me  
Think you wanna be my problem  
I'm already off the edge, been fallin'  
Meet me at the bottom baby, quit stallin'