

Liars

Vince Staples

If I love you, I can't lie to you
Course you can lie to me, and you will
If you love me and you're goin' off with Maddie someplace, you're lying to me
'Cause what the hell do I care about the truth? I care if you're there
What Billie Holiday say? "Hush now, don't explain"
Alright, I accept that, yeah, I accept that
Of course, of course you'll lie to me 'cause I don't even wanna ca-
And what, what does the truth matter?
And why you gon' be truthful with me when you lie to everybody else?

You lied when you smiled at that cracker down the job, right?
Lie to me, smile
Treat me the same way you would treat him
I can't treat you the way I treat him
You must, you must
Because I've caught the, I've caught the frowns and the anger
He's happy with you
Of course he doesn't know you're unhappy, you grin at him all day long
You come home and I catch hell because I love you

I get least of you, I get, I get the very minimum
And I'm sayin', you know, fake it with me