

Mama told me life's not fair
So cliché advice right there
The time we wasted, time we lost
So we don't even try
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The time we wasted, time we lost
So we don't even try

What if love is nothing more than a fairy tale?
I care and all, but I'm fearing this here a carousel to me
I'm here and gone to you, hear my songs playing
We get on and off like we horizontally horse-playing
You need somebody with some patience, shorty, yeah
I need somebody that hate to party, uh
You need somebody that's less busy
I need a woman that's praying for me, but hesitate to call me
I'm hot, cold, the doctor calling that bipolar
Ha, that's undersold, she rock with me, she got five boyfriends
I can't explain, my brain think in multiple colors
Though all of em dull when anxiety rival my depression

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All these girls ain't right right here
When it's dark, I need some time alone
So she won't see me cry or lie

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Yeah, yeah
Steep is the climb, you won't even leave me a line, uh
Greedy is pride, you gon' eat me alive, uh
Sweeter the pie, the more sprinkled with lies, uh
By any means, you give me means to survive
We got shit that we should speak about
'Bout how you started fucking
Yeah, we gon bleep it out
I sit and think about just how the right path could be the wrong direction
But falling back is progress, it's all about perspective
I'm saying though, I am too selfish to leave you all that I got, uh
That shit harder than mending shit with my pops, uh
That shit harder than women giving out props
And niggas hitting at cops who bought the cap that you copped
'Cause you way different when you're solo
You seem happy in your photos
I'm way different 'round my bro-bros
I guess it's places we just won't go, won't go

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Oh, don't even try
'Cause your mom did a number on you, babe
I don't know if I can ease it, yeah
Your mama did a number on you, baby
I know you're tired of this, hey, yeah
Oh, you're tired