

# It's Complicated

Wale

Aye

Don't ask me about my love life  
(Hol' up!)

It's complicated to find a lady in my generation  
That's not preoccupied with social clout  
We almost fazing out from the high we get from love and conversation to go on IG galavanting for likes and shit  
Oh, it's complicated  
I'm tryna say I need loyalty like Clyde Barrow was tryna get when Bonnie was shot up riding shotgun with him  
My problems are justified but, I gotta admit  
I got someone who loves me so effortless  
But, I'm so messed up from another chick I feel like such a bitch ass nigga  
That my exes got the power with no effort to decline the next shawty I get  
So, I'm guarded and shit  
But, never mind that cause you're a goddess and shit  
What I'm tryna say is I like you but it's complicated  
Foundation on all my pillows, still your tender face is flawless when the sky kiss you  
Should I bury you in compliments or buy gifts or  
Just let you tell me bye and for that time I'll miss you  
My life is fairly complicated  
You show too much of your heart I promise they confiscate it  
I am young, black, and accomplished baby but  
I'm not the type to bring home to mama  
I'm just crazy cause I'm broad crazy  
Monogamy's kind of hard for me  
When I start throwing them curves that's when they caught feelings  
I got famous at a young age I'm spoiled  
I get paid, don't go out so the club scene I'm bored of  
I don't believe in unicorns nor pure love, but more so the latter, seen Porzingis from courtside  
I got missed calls from porn stars and church girls  
You'd be surprised who get the wildest and squirt more

Let's be honest shawty

I got bitches you got niggas don't be modest shawty  
Don't care about your IG pictures I don't follow anyway  
'Cause, if I really like you I don't like your pictures, dig it?

I believe that love is complicated at best  
And at it's worst it's a permanent burning in your chest  
I pray to earn that from somebody someday  
But, somehow someway I no longer have a heart to invest, it's miles away  
The smiles is fake and my job ain't real  
Why would you think I'll find a woman who is?  
I'm high today  
Tomorrow I'm chill cause my job get real  
What mature woman would put up with my shit?  
I mean I'm damaged goods  
I mean, I'm rather good at being just kind of good to women who deserve more from me  
But, I see you as something more than a purring kitty  
You hate my state of mind, somehow you think the world of me

It's complicated

It's complicated  
It's complicated  
It's complicated  
Just be honest shawty  
I got bitches you got niggas don't be modest shawty  
Don't care about your IG pictures I don't follow anyway  
Cause if I really like you I won't... fuck it  
Block all them bitches, cause it's complicated