

Stay Close

Flume

Damn what happened to us? When I wanted to stay, you didn't want me around.
Now that I want to leave, you be hunting me down,
Throwing shit up in my face, steady talking me down.
Going with them lame-brains, that was on at the time. You want to take plans cause I'm talking
to time.
On your Instagram page trying to flaunt me around.
Make me wish I could rewind back farther in time
so I could turn the hands back to a quarter to nine. Nine years ago from the day, my daughter
she fab,
and my baby boy won, that's my heart and my pride.
Said we still change
but I call it a bribe. Don't want to play the blame game but all of it's mine.
Scared of pointing the finger, I point at the nine.
Probable but she had a doctors appointment at nine.
Attention was so thick, had me running with mobs.
Got me considering divorcing my bride, since she left me but she won't.
Work hard, never rest.
Shout to call it but we the best.
Angelina Jolie get this off your chest.
Used to shop at Ross had dress for less.
Get three prozacs and then reflect.
Never less than excellence.
My old squad sick, that's pestilence.
Rap game same shit as wrestling.
Choose a back story, grab a corny outfit, then strut around yapping like you really bout shit.
It's two thousand thirteen, ain't giving no vouchers.
They say I just started, well bitch I've been out here.
I live this, I breathe this, I sweat this, I bleed this.
I want this, I need this like Kanye need Jesus, like khakis need creases.
My world fell the pieces, I stuck to my thesis, the realest, believe it.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>