

# Disconnect

## 6LACK

You think I don't know when to call it quits  
How could I not know after all this here  
I spent so much time tryna find a signal but  
It's safe to say it's no good  
A nigga need to roll up No, I don't wanna piss you off  
No, I ain't tryna make you yell  
Girl why you wanna kick me outta my natural element  
No, I don't wanna piss you off  
I ain't tryna make you yell  
Now why you wanna kick me outta my natural element  
I'm tryna work it out  
But we got a disconnect  
I'm tryna work it out  
But we got a disconnect, hey Love is not looking over shoulders  
Love is you should trust what I told you  
Lately it's been like you speaking fantasy and I'm speaking reality  
Cause we got problems, we ain't gettin' over  
I think we breakin' up  
And not just on some boyfriend-girlfriend shit  
I think we had enough  
Like, I can't hear you  
I'm falling out of love I'm tryna work it out  
But we got a disconnect  
I'm tryna work it out  
But we got a disconnect, hey  
"Love is not struggling to tell you "I love ya"  
While you sayin' music's above ya  
I do this shit here cause I need  
I need you, but you couldn't see, so  
I'm out here, listening to Monster  
Heartbreak sponsor, smoking on the ganja, yeah  
No, I don't have the time left to care, spare, or share You'da made Cupid aim away  
A bow and arrow could take the pain away  
You'da made Cupid aim away  
A bow and arrow could take the pain away But I don't wanna piss you off  
I ain't tryna make you yell  
Girl why you wanna kick me out of my natural element  
Girl, I don't wanna piss you off  
No, I ain't tryna make you yell  
Why you wanna kick me outta my natural element I'm tryna work it out Niggas be so  
motherfucking quick to talk about, "Oh,  
I wanna bitch that's loyal, I wanna bitch that's loyal.

" And it's like, damn, nigga,  
what the fuck you think these bitches want from ya'll niggas, period?  
The fuck? Ya'll be the first one that talks about loyalty,  
but be the first ones to fall on the bitch in a motherfucking hot  
second. Like, damn, nigga, you can't hold it down for two seconds?  
Hold your dick down, nigga. I'm holding my pussy down,  
I'm keeping my pussy to myself - keep your dick to yourself,  
nigga. That's mine! The fuck? I don't like to share, period!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>