

Tiiied (feat. 6LACK & Ella Mai)

JID

I been so down on my that luck stuff ain't
lookin' up I need somethin' that's takin' me higher
And maybe I'm outta touch and in rush look
life kickin' my butt but that ignited the fire
And maybe it's when I'm spillin' my guts on you
Trustin' me you lovin' me instead you call me a liar
Or maybe you really hate me
You can't be
I need for somethin' to save me
'Cause little baby I'm tired
Yeah
How you gon' dump me
And then leave wit' my hoodie
And you ain't comin' back give me back my hoodie
And now you tryna make a scene at the movies
You really wanna act bitch we at the movies
I want my money back I'm leavin' for goodie
And I get mad, I don't even wanna be here
And you get mad
'Cause you don't even wanna leave here
And now it's bad
'Cause we ain't even seen the previews
And now she mad, takin' shit to social media
And I just need you to tell me how you feelin'
And I just need you to come at me wit' real shit
Botherin' people 'cause we fightin' in the dark yeah
We ain't even gotta leave
We gon' still excuse the yeah
Um tears in the bucket to focus
Fightin' and fuckin' and tusslin' and fightin' and fuckin'
Lovin', lovin' unless you lucky
I fuck wit' you because you real and you beautiful
But still, starin' at the screen only thinkin' how I feel
For real
I wanna share my popcorn wit' you
'Cause I won't eat the whole thing
But you still got an issue
And I been tryna sip yo'
Drink meet the kid in the middle
But no, boo you, she just goes to the car
Pull up, she drove, didn't open the door
So cold, outside

And ya boy need a ride
Oh God, it's really a problem
And I'm so tired of
I been so down on my that luck stuff ain't
lookin' up I need somethin' that's takin' me higher
And maybe I'm outta touch and in rush look
life kickin' my butt but that ignited the fire
And maybe it's when I'm spillin' my guts on you
Trustin' me you lovin' me
Instead you call me a liar
Or maybe you really hate me
You can't be
I need for somethin' to save me
'Cause little baby I'm tired
Yeah
I'm tired baby Hey, how you gon' leave wit' yo
Number on my phone bill (Bill)
Look inside yo' wallet you got one bill (Bill)
Never got a job but you want chill (Chill)
Girl that shit is unreal (Unreal)
I'm feelin' a little sluggish
You think I'm entertainin' all the rubbish
It's a no from me dawg
I guess I gotta let you free fall
Flippin' through my shit like we in a gym now
I'm talkin' my shit 'cause I'm off the Hen' dawg
If I uh
There ain't nothin' left to admire
I been listenin' to Mýa like woah
Don't you let the love turn to pyro
How you let it drag on, spyro
Goin' 'em at right hand, spirals
I'm seein' Z after Z after Z
He, wait who after me, huh (Huh?)
Wait, don't actually explain it
And I don't wanna know
I'm tired every time I come home
She all alone, it ain't my fault
I'm livin' life, she in the dark (Yeah, yeah)
Ain't got no bite, a lot of bark
I clear the room, so we can talk I been so down on my that luck stuff ain't
lookin' up I need somethin'
That's takin' me higher
And maybe you mighta
Touchin' and rushin' look
life kickin' my butt but that ignited the fire
And maybe it's when I'm spillin' my guts on you
I'm trustin' you'll lovin' me
Instead you call me a liar

Or maybe you really hate me
You can't be
I need for somethin' to save me
'Cause little baby I'm tired Tired (Tired)
That makes two of us
I'm a liar (Liar)
Where's the truth in that?
I can't figure how you run your mouth
You been so down on your luck,
and stuff ain't lookin' up you
need somethin' that's takin' you higher
Maybe you're out of touch in a rush
And life been kickin' your butt
But that ignited your fire
And baby it's when you're spillin' your guts
You don't trust me, love me
'Stead he call me a liar
Oh baby you really hate me, you can't be
You need for somethin' to say
'Cause little baby you tired
Tired Public service announcement
Niggas ain't shit
(Niggas ain't shit but a tongue and a dick)
Hey
(Niggas ain't shit but a) What? (And a dick)
Niggas ain't shit but a tongue and a dick
Ok
(He ask me where I'm at like I owe him shit)
Period

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