

The Sequence

Bryson Tiller

Baby sometimes I feel so naive
Thinking you would come back to me
Say I fucked up, I'd have to agree
But second chances I do believe in
Just give me one reason, we fight, make up then fuck
Girl that's the sequence
I've been dreaming about the most recent
I don't lie, no I don't pretend
And your guard up, that's defense
Let it down, girl I swear I won't let you down
I ain't 2Pac, I don't get around
Was cool at the first but I get it now, I get it now
You know all of my secrets and
You know all of my weaknesses
I can't give that someone else, none of these weak bitches
Gotta tell them hoes keep distance
This how you whisper go deep in it Please don't do that with no one else
Just me, is that to much?
Is that too much? Is that too much?
Am I asking for too much? Say this shit once, say this shit two times
I won't stop 'til I get back what's mine
I know I fucked up one two many times
Is that too much?
Truth be told I know that somebody
Somebody as real as me, someone as sincere as me
That's what I'm afraid of
Don't you dare give him the same love
Cause what that man do girl, I can do it
Hold up one time baby girl, I can prove it But this right here, so time consuming
And this right here got my mind confusing
What now what now, one day one day you'll come around
Like "Fuck them niggas, I'll shut 'em down"
Sex Mami I'm needin' it
Thirsty much I gotta replenish
If I get it back you know I'm keepin' it
Baby, I been deep in my thoughts like
Is that too much?
Is that too much?
Am I asking for too much?
I won't stop 'til I get back what's mine
I know I fucked up one two many times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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