

# 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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