

# Perfect Strangers

Lil Wayne

I don't know who you are any more  
Talking to the man in her mirror  
That been fuckin' with these bitches  
And it's dangerous  
Sleepin' with these strangers  
Every night a different woman doing the same shit  
But, you don't even call anymore  
And you don't even care  
So who am I to love anyone  
I know it's fucked up  
Different city, switching women  
Putting cups up, getting fucked up  
And, we don't even talk anymore  
Ain't go no time to spare  
So who are we to trust anyone  
And that's what's fucked up  
We gon' end up by ourselves and not each other  
And that's a fuck up Damn, love don't live here  
Love, I don't live here  
She say "Why you leave your shit here?"  
I'm tryna' be sincere  
When we both know it ain't right  
She hate that we can get lose  
But I can never hang tight  
We don't even make love anymore  
Acting like I've hung out of intention  
I'll be watching television  
And it's painless  
We act like we strangers  
I just don't know who we are anymore  
I'm not supposed to be here  
'Cause love don't live here  
But I'm here, and she here  
She tell me stay all night  
She just want a refill  
And then she want to start fights  
'Bout what about how she feel  
She tell me I'm a cheap thrill  
I know she don't mean that  
She think I feed her lies  
But I don't get no feedback  
As she watch me pack

"Baby where my keys at?"  
Kiss her on the forehead and tell her that I'll be back  
Her teeth smacked I don't know who you are any more  
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So who are we to trust anyone  
And that's what's fucked up  
We gon' end up by ourselves and not each other  
And that's a fuck up I was talking to myself the other day  
My homies call me cray  
My momma tell me "Pray"  
She said I need a day  
I said I need a bae  
She said believe in faith  
Mom, they love me either way  
Hold up, wait  
Let me set my alarm  
You say don't sweat your alarm  
And now the pressure is on  
So now there's sweat in my palm  
But her reception ain't warm  
So my deception preforms  
And then that silence is awkward  
Like am I deaf or alone  
I got a jet in the morn'  
And she upset and I'm calm  
And when a women in scarring  
Is when welcome is worn  
Now her temperature is showing  
And I just weathered her storm  
And she expect me to stay  
I be like "Let go my arm!"  
She said...I don't know who you are any more  
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Perfect strangers  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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