

# Gunna, Turned Your Back

Oh

I been this fucked up, you up and leave, gave you everything you need  
Then you turned your back on me, you don't know  
Oh (Oh)  
Sometimes I get upset and clench my teeth, I done made it out the streets  
But I still ain't find my peace, where to go?  
Oh (Oh)

I get back on the road, this time, ain't pressin' the brakes  
How dare you fix your lips with me, you don't know what it take  
I'm out here on my own, they throwin' stones every day  
My bitch in bed alone, I wanna sleep, but I can't  
I'm only in control of me  
That monkey on my back, he holdin' me  
I made his life a breeze  
You ain't have shit, I let you roll the weed  
I pull up, park the Porsche, she hold the keys  
I let her hold the keys  
When I came home, I kept it low, they ain't even notice me  
They kept on pokin', they ain't know they'd get the roguish me  
I never knew one day that we'd agree to disagree  
They got no tendency, I don't want no sympathy  
And I'm right back on my grind, I ain't wastin' no more time, no  
This ain't just rhymes, I'm sayin' shit that's in my mind, yeah  
I fed you, gave you shoes and clothes, and you just signed out (Oh)  
Stick by my side, ain't no need to tell me lies, oh  
Been do or die, I'm gon' trust you gon' ride through it all (That you gon' ride through it all)  
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I heard the rumors sayin' I'm packin' up and flyin' out  
We ain't goin' nowhere, I'm stayin' here, gon' fight it out  
I been like, "Fuck it, let's just give these niggas all clout"  
Goin' on for months and I just keep on seein' these dark clouds  
I told myself it's gon' get greater, I don't know how (I don't know how)  
How, it don't make no noise when I'm around (It don't make no noise when I'm around)  
Press up on them boys out of town  
I need some blood, better send that boy to Red Cross  
No, I ain't scared, I just hate to see you dead, dog  
You talkin' fire when you know I really play it raw  
We havin' problems, ain't no tellin' how they gon' be solved  
Miss solitude, I'm out of state and I ain't talkin' calls  
In my own shoes, I'm on the move and I ain't break it off  
Look at these dudes crossin' they fingers, hopin' that I fall  
I paid my dues, looked out for niggas that was supposed to ball  
I realized I didn't read between the lines, oh  
And I ain't blind, had to open up my eyes and see it all (Open up my eyes and see it all)  
Oh (Oh)  
I keep gettin' high, it's been hard to ease my mind, oh  
Been on this ride and they done told so many lies through it all (So many lies through it all)  
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