

# We Both Know

Bryson Tiller

Ayy, yeah

I'm not your, your man, baby  
No, I can't do what a man should be doing for you  
Trying my best to pull through for you, yeah, yeah  
Listen, few years we been at it, so much static  
I been calling you sporadically  
Same old shit, pack your bags, come lay back with me, ayy  
Last time that we fucked, that shit was cinematic  
I don't expect for you to settle for me  
But I hate it when you say to me  
"You're done playing games with me  
Done tryna wait for me, still check for me  
You can't get away from me, yeah, yeah  
Go tell them you still love me, yeah  
Don't know it but you're stuck with me, yeah  
By now you know you're stuck with me, oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah"  
You say I'm talking like I don't wanna wife  
I just wanna fuck, you damn right  
Treat you like a queen and like that's just for me, you damn right  
Girl, you damn right, yeah, right  
Pull up, at the party with the juice  
Looked at me like, "Damn boy, you brought everything but the truth"  
Girl, you used to be cool, that's why I started fucking with you  
Baby, it feel like the real thing, we used to love without no rules  
True, tell me when did you get so confused?  
Who told you I belong to you?  
I can only be alone with you  
Never on the road with you  
Fuck you like you're mine, that's what I'm supposed to do  
Yeah, just like you're mine  
You encourage me to do what's right, do what's right  
Yeah, you say that shit and turn around  
Hit my line, say, "Come by," fuck on you one more time  
We both know this ain't one more time  
We both know, ayy  
I try to play it off like I'll be fine but I won't, I won't, I won't

Oh girl, oh baby, baby  
True