

# Days In The West

Tinashe

Who you think you're talking to  
I spent time alone long before I met you  
These days lookin' like a dream since I've been on the road  
Seein' shit that I ain't seen before and still there's no place like home  
Spendin' all my days on the west side oh  
It don't feel the same on the other side no  
Young nigga switchin' up the program right now  
Tryin' to put tomorrow in my own hands right now  
I ain't like these other bitches ya'll just don't really know  
Tryin to box me in that FM Stereo  
Where the fuck was you when I was broke and I needed help  
Ain't nobody out here put me on

I'm tired of you not doing your research look me up  
I been on it since I was 3 so look me up  
Bet you never know I was so focused about my business  
Got no time for all the flirty bullshit I ain't with it

Who you think you talkin' to?  
I been working too damn hard to let you feel that way boo  
Ninth grade I'm done with this school shit man my nigga fuck it  
Been on this make my own mind and create my own look shit  
Spendin' all my days on the west side oh  
It don't feel the same on the other side no  
Young nigga switchin' up the program right now  
Tryin' to put tomorrow in my own hands right now  
Prayin' that my family gonna last a little more  
Livin' in a city that they can't afford  
And that's why I'm 21 and Imma grind baby I don't play  
And Know it's hard to stunt right here in time check the resume

I'm tired of you not doing your research look me up  
I been on it since I was 3 so look me up  
You showing me how deep your ignorance is by your comments  
The Internet really breeds bullies with false sense of confidence

(Why's it so hard to believe)  
Why's it so hard to believe that a good... good  
And a real one  
Really be so on the shit that all these niggas tryin' to hit ya  
Shall we need one  
Yeah it's so hard  
The double standards that we have break my heart  
Why's it so hard to believe that she love to  
Be selective  
And somehow magically could stick a of pussy and be happy bout it cause she gets it  
Yeah it's so hard  
And all the stigmas that we have break my heart  
But you're not ready  
To open up your mind and be mature already  
You focused on the shit you seen before already  
Never laid no visions till they pure already  
I'm bored already  
Father so they insecure already  
I was makin' my own music in my home already  
You know I'm due for mixtape number 4 already

Already