

## Own Ways

### Bars and Melody

Yeah, she call me crazy but you know I can't change  
Baby saying that I'm caught up in my own ways  
There's a couple things about me that I know you hate  
But if we can't figure it out, we go our own way

Yeah, yeah stuck up in my own ways  
No switching lanes, we can change, you gotta check my range  
Hustle in the shadows, baby, know I'm shallow  
I'm just tryna but I'm in my investment therapy

I'm not tryna change the thoughts of me  
Lucid dreams got you upon me  
Now I'm stuck with you in front of me  
Just to hold you gotta cross country

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But if we can't figure it out, we go our own way  
I don't care where your friends, you know I think they're lame  
Silver spoon in their mouth and they still complain  
There's a lot of things about you that I fucking hate  
I don't even wanna tell us go our own way

Yes, she's making me crazy  
I pray that one ain't me  
She act like she hate me  
Still calling me baby  
She still hit my phone  
Only wish you I'm alone  
Drag me off my throne  
Crown me again cause I make her moan  
Yeah, I'm the one, tryna move on  
Walking away, I'm back, she run  
Calling me daddy, she want my son, yeah yeah  
She want my son to call her mom  
In that to my love no pain  
I'm playing, pay the full sum

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Say you want me, say it's my fault  
Got no fight in me, it's okay you won  
Tired of winning games that I don't want  
Don't play anymore, I don't wanna front

I don't wanna go but you told me to  
You couldn't leave me, not to get on to the front to you  
I was feeling so low, feeling over you  
Yeah you turned me cold, I should've know from you

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