This here is on some truthful shit

It seems like everything I do, your used to it

And I hate hearing stories bout who you've been with

That's when I gotta hide, what I'm feeling inside

So you still think I'm confident and damn

Is this gonna last? Your up on a pedastool

Are we moving too fast?

Feel like I'm in crazy competition with the past

That's why I gotta ask, is anything I'm doing brand new?

Brand new, brand new, brand new
Is anything I'm doing brand new?
Brand new, brand new, brand new, brand new

This here is something personal
Highly doubt this feeling is reversible
Knowledge is pain and that is why it hurts to know
That you attempt to hide, and put mistakes aside
So I don?t ever question you and damn
I can't even find, the perfect brush
So I can paint what's going through my mind
Racing against myself, but I'm a couple steps behind
That's why I gotta ask, is anything I'm doing brand new?

Brand new, brand new, brand new, brand new Is anything I'm doing brand new?
Brand new, brand new, brand new, brand new Brand new girl

Is anything I'm doing brand new
Is everything I'm doing too late

Did he take off your clothes off just like this
Did he give you loving just like this
Did you spend the night in his bed on the very first date
Tell me baby am I too late?