"This is a chat"

Lovers are lovers

Haters are haters

You don't know me now

But you're going to later

All of the time

Running around with debaters

I almost hear my own mind

"This is..."

"Yo smells like the roach is burning"

And if you're reaching out Someone is reaching back And if you're calling out Someone is calling back Calling back

"This is..."

Pulled the chain right off of his neck
You can only use yourself one way I guess
So flock to the city and perfect the rest
Any time you want to call me
Any time you want to call me
Anyway edit me kindly

And if you're reaching out
Someone is reaching back
And if you're calling out
Someone is calling back
Calling back calling back
Calling back calling back
When there's no more only true lover
Shaking them off like whoa you're disgusted
All of your future plans they meant nothing
Until you pulled it off
It was a good place to come from
Was a better place to leave
And remember that I think you know me well
Then someone new is like talk to me
And that's all that's all