Baby Mama Trauma

Break it down I don't want nobody else to hear the sound This love is a private affair Interrupt the flow, no you better not dare You got to break it on down You got to break it on down

We agreeing to disagree, all for the greater good My idea to break it off even though I don't think we should How can we make it right? Don't get me wrong We been doing this for so long, who want to be alone Who wants to worry 'bout who's calling your phone Or who I might be around whenever I'm not at home So much old trauma leads to new drama I know lies hurt but the truth haunts ya I wanted a wife, not a baby mama Still got you for life, I can't break my promise Gave me Alani, now I got a purpose Wish I could reverse every hurtful word but I ain't perfect You ain't neither, it don't matter

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And I know, sometimes I was so immature As I grow, realize I was just insecure Issa couldn't even script it, peeping it from a distance Staying together's safer and we just didn't wanna risk it Explaining it to our lil' one like she wasn't a witness Or telling her that I'm sorry, and she doesn't forgive me You no longer getting along, but don't wanna move on If you make your child suffer for it you know you wrong So we gone wear these smiles, though they really fake Or we gone stay together for our children's sake Or we gone really move on and then relocate Man that's eating me alive, I ain't even ate

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