

## Grudge 2.0

Starlito

I owe you one, that's fair enough, I know you  
Ahh, ahh, yeah

You've been down for me since way before I ran it up  
I was running them streets trying to slam dunk  
And what I mean, no laying up  
I owe you one, that's fair enough  
I know you sent them prayers up, thank you  
And I'm sorry, something I can't say enough  
Can't make up for the way it was, I wake up still holding a grudge  
Really mad at myself for when I didn't show you more love  
All we got is right now to make it right  
Get right, we gotta keep it right  
All we got is right now to make it right  
Get right, we gotta keep it right

I can't sleep, this how I be some nights  
Rolled the leaf and I need a light  
Load a beat and I speak on life  
Rolled the streets, seen police lights  
So I went home, looked in the mirror and I didn't know him  
All of my habits expensive, especially like having like ten hoes  
It's been a minute, man I've been gone, she ain't heard from me  
Told me call her when I touched down like Joe Horn in the endzone, but I did  
n't though  
I was probably with a nympho, and I barely even got her info  
Pulled up in a Benzo, overqualified for the friendzone  
Phone blowing u, and I'm getting blown  
Need to grow up from the shit I'm on  
If I tell the ho I don't need her, first day I meet her, then did I lead her  
on?  
I don't like my ex, had to leave her 'lone  
I don't like to text, you might read it wrong  
So I wrote a message and made a song  
'Cause I had you stressing for way too long  
I'm sorry

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Too many hoes in my call-log, refusing to fold or to fall off  
Who would've known, I thought you was my homie  
But you was my foe nigga all along  
Move around, what's that old shit got to do with now?  
Too much emotion when you speaking now, should be reaching out  
Plus I heard that you've been talking down  
Put some respect on my name nigga

Never let none of this change a nigga  
You just got off your grind, like you lost your mind  
Then you wanna blame a nigga  
Don't remember nights from the days I was sipping  
No I ain't ashamed, I can say that I was tripping  
Pussy niggas hate but I don't pay them no attention  
Now you ain't in the play 'cause you weren't playing your position

You've been down for me since way before I ran it up  
I ran it up and you switched up, but guess what, I don't give a fuck  
I owe you one, that's fair enough  
You played me close, betrayed my trust, thank you  
And I'm sorry, something you can't say enough  
Can't make up for the way it was, I wake up still holding a grudge  
Really mad at myself because I showed you too much love  
All we got is right now  
Nah we can't make it right so don't speak, alright?  
All we got is right now, shit  
Keep lookin', nigga gon' squeeze on sight

Yeah, bitch  
I owe you one, that's fair enough