

Question Is

Tory Lanez

Question is, can you forgive me baby
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?
I love you from a distance
I love you, so persistent
I love you from a distance
I love you, so persistent

My shawty had an abortion for me like 3 times
As hard as that to say that to y'all, I think it's much harder to keep it silent
I hide emotion behind the face that's devoted
To only winnin' this race and this pussy, money and violence
How could I be so selfish and need this time for myself?
Needed time for your health, to recover, I'm on some other
I'm out there sellin' soaps to these fiends, hopin' for dough for more myself
23 like is that the hope for myself
Cause if I never have a kid again, I be pissed but I deserve it
I been cursed with all these man made ways
And this earth that I been livin' in
Sorry for the present problems I put you on and get you in
Follow God, take my soul if I can't, play my role
Cause I know what I'm doin', it ain't right, it ain't wrong
But it make decisions, takin' life, just take away a life
Cause day and night, I pray to Christ and I hope you'll forgive me

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Hopped off the phone with my dad, niggas barely do speak
But I'm sending western union wires every two weeks
I got a brand new brother and sister I never do see
He might call to send me a blessing to tell me do me
But shit, I been doin' me since 14
4 court cases, court scene, 4 courses, called clean
Corner boy fortune, a fortune to dope fiends
That got a nigga cuffed in the court with these lawyer fees
I just felt the game callin' me, ay
Felt like Mitch in paid in full and the world they gonna pay me full
Dropped outta school and teachers just called me fool
Packed the black bag up and back up on my bull
You always told me these problems would soon catch up to me
And shit is catchin' up and fuckin' me up
Fourth quarter hustlin', I'm 'bout to sell a 3 up
If the D comes, I'm gone, pop, please forgive me for this song cause I understand

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I really contemplated killin' you
Grippin' the clutch and throw aside this pistol in my hand
Used to be my fam dawg, you used to be my man
It's only outta respect for your mama I say your name, but I can
Look, niggas that say they love, they wanna kill you
This feeling's feelin' familiar, I felt it for way too long
Feelin' like the villain, you felt was way too strong
It felt like jealousy was just weighin' in on your dome
Should've cut ties, man I should've cut ties
Lord please, Lord please forgive my young eyes
I was young and unwise, I was just so naive
I was trying just believe, I was trying just perceive
But them niggas, they was greed, they was livin' outta greed
Now I'm livin' out the dream, cookin' kitchen outta steam
And you gotta feel me, I messed up on a yacht
Lookin' filthy, that's why they do not feel me, ya dig?

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You say that you love me
But you still out in these streets
All that hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'
Lead to nothin', nothin', nothin'
It's time for you to leave
Cause you're still out in these streets
All that hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'
Lead to nothin', nothin', nothin'

Hey Tory, it's me
I just wanna let you know that I'm walking away from the situation
I just feel like I've tried, I've tried and
I just can't get through to you
I feel like you love this lifestyle more than you love me
Just pray that you take care of yourself and be safe out there
I love you

At this point
I ain't know what to do
Couldn't go back to my girl's house
And I for damn sure wasn't goin' back to the hood
I had less than a dollar and a dream
And I was floatin' down on this boulevard