Way Out

Tomas Heredia

[Big Sean]Man I wish that I could kill her
I wish that I could still feel her
Now I'm at the club looking for a fill up
Bar tender make sure my drink stay filled up
Man look at this mess I'm in
In my darkest hours I can't see the horizons
But I still remember her sizes
34 25 35in
And I'm the man to these broads
Who one glass I could get her to my nas
Through wall and screaming and audio applause
I'm Mr big shot but you was my star
Hey Juliet I guess our books done huh
You know I ain't book smart
Cause I just thought that was a book mark
And we could've pick up where we left off
[Mr. Hudson]Nothing left to say now
I'll be on my way now
I'll be moving way up, way up, way up
There's nothing left to say now
I'll be on my way now
And I'll be moving way up, way up, way up
Out of your way
[Big Sean]Man I wish that I could shoot her
I wish that I never knew her
Man what I'm suppose to do huh
She my backbone how I'm suppose to maneuver
And I know I said it last time,
But I swear last time was the last time
But now she say it's all past time
And I feel like I see my flat line
And I'm suppose to be a man and all
But when you get that involved
You got to thinking with your head
No, your real head not the one in your pants and all
Man she was suppose to be my baby

Man we was suppose to see our baby
Man I would've gave her everything

Better life, wedding ring, everything we never seen
I guess we'll never see it now
[Mr. Hudson]Nothing left to say now
I'll be on my way now
I'll be moving way up, way up, way up
There's nothing left to say now
I'll be on my way now
And I'll be moving way up, way up, way up
Out of your way
[Big Sean]Man I wish that I could stab her
Remember when I used to grab her
I wish a nigga still had her
It's gone hurt to see another nigga have her
When I call there's no answer
And she ain't love Big Sean she loves Sean Anderson
Man you could probably feel me dying
And you could probably hear her crying
She killing me from the inside out
Took everything in the crib that was inside out
She priceless, and I can't afford it
You want space baby I'll give you all of it
So come home, home is where the heart is
She say whenever I'm here I feel heartless
So it's time to part then
I beg you pardon?
We'll be back tomorrow, no
[Mr. Hudson]Nothing left to say now
I'll be on my way now
I'll be moving way up, way up, way up
There's nothing left to say now
I'll be on my way now
And I'll be moving way up, way up, way up
Out of your way

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