

Frank

Jordan Bratton

et me be frank
I'm sitting looking at you, it's a beautiful thing
I see the real you like a few of your friends
I take you for granted then I do it again
Can I be frank? Your momma begging me to leave you alone
She don't understand that I'm not the one
I am not the one that be leaving you worn
Can I be frank? Does she make you laugh, is the chemistry there?
Look right in her eyes so you know that it's real
Skip certain questions then you setup the film
Baby, don't rush
Moving too fast that's a penalty baby
Slow down and build the energy baby
Engage, girl I've known you since the sixth grade baby
Can't get nothing past me
There's cracks in your smile and your voice sounds raspy
When I leave out, I check it out for you
You don't even gotta ask me
Can I be frank?
Do me a favor, just let me be frank You don't know who you're dealing with baby
You need to keep a tight circle anyway baby
I'll always be here for security baby
Let me be frank
We can get through anything baby
Get through the pain of tomorrow today
I see the real you, this is only a phase
Let me be frank
Girl I'm just trying to keep you from making simple mistakes
Girl let me be frank, I still need you but you don't see me in that way
No more, no more, no more
Cause I'm not what they used to be
Who could've known? Who could've known?
That I was just a phase?
Thought your momma liked me, said she really liked me
Thought we were the right thing, I thought we were
Saw you as the right thing
Thought you were the good thing
Honest to god, was a good thing
I know that this was a good thing

You gotta fight for the good things
Fight to the good, fight through the bad
Can I be frank?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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