

# Stay Blessed

Bryson Tiller

Listen up  
Oh baby Note to self, stay true to self (True, true, true, true)  
Shorty, I could use the help (True, true, true, true)  
And you know what to do to help  
Going in circles trying not to lose myself No, check up  
How can I check up?  
Tell you I messed up  
We could go somewhere nice  
Get pretty and get dressed up  
I always said I should keep you fed and now you're fed up  
Always said if I ain't happy give you heads up  
I would rather give you back down, long stroke, legs up  
Known for giving you the best love  
No I wouldn't give you nothing less, nothing less, love Used to look at me and tell me, "Don't stress, love"  
That's why I need you whenever I'm stressed, love  
Cut me off, tell me stay blessed, love  
Hey, stay blessed Changes, right now I'm going through changes  
We upgraded to a crib that's spacious  
But this house is not a home without you, baby  
Ain't shed a tear, you just left on me  
Chuck the deuce, told me, "Stay blessed homie"  
In due time, I'll regret  
Especially when I remember you was reppin' when they slept on me (hey)  
It's been too long  
I gotta know  
What must I do to  
Get me back right beside you?  
Whenever you decide to  
Alright  
Say it's what I get for lying to you  
I can talk to you whenever  
Say whatever, yeah  
You was my best friend  
It's what I get for lying to you Used to look at me and tell me, "Don't stress, love"  
That's why I need you when I'm stressed, love  
Cut me off, tell me stay blessed, love  
Hey, stay blessed Roll up the carpets, close up the curtains  
Guess the show is over, I still love you, that's for certain  
Self righteous but I'm dead wrong, that's for certain

If you're tryna make me crazy, baby, it's working  
Hey, baby, it's working  
Dealing with clown niggas, know your life a circus  
I'm still around, I bet he called you when he heard this  
He's scared you might take me back, I got him nervous  
Tell him, baby, should he be nervous?  
And not because I buy you those expensive purses  
But because the love you got for me is permanent  
He threw me up under the bus, he say I'm undeserving  
Don't give him no encouragement  
I had to soak in some things, I needed nourishment  
Look at me now, see a nigga really flourishing  
I wouldn't trade my old life for my current one  
Hey, no I wouldn't trade it  
Finna do it for a Huracan  
Why trade a good woman for an immature one?  
Or a gold digger for an entrepreneur  
What I'm saying, mama, you the one  
Ain't no second time, I fooled you once  
Be true to you, that's something I don't do enough  
Cut me off, shawty, I thought you was bluffing  
Got me blowing up your line  
What's up with you? What's Up? Note to self, stay true to self  
Shorty, I could use the help  
And you know what to do to help  
Going in circles trying not to lose myself, no

Songwriters

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