

# Open Interlude

## Bryson Tiller

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now's the time to just clear the air  
Put this shit back in motion  
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Now you finally open, I'm just tryna be only  
We been ashin' our roaches  
Throw them shits in a bowl and (smoke that shit up)  
Rollin' one and mow, now we fired up  
Now we both lookin' high as fuck  
I been waitin', but time is up  
You ain't look me in the eye once  
Fuck it, out you in five months  
You ain't gotta be shy girl if  
Hol' up You don't know how much  
You've helped me grow, you've helped me grow, baby, yeah  
You don't know how much I've been tryna show you  
I know you felt me though  
Ooh, girl I saw this comin'  
Don't wanna act all nonchalant, that would mean  
That everything we talked about was all for nothin'  
Ohh, girl, you know I've been soo afraid  
Mmm, hmm, mmm  
Mmm, hmm, mmm  
Baby I've been sufferin', does that mean nothin'?  
That's gotta mean somethin' Baby I would go insane for your love  
Fuck what your friends say, 'cause that gotta mean somethin'  
This became a little bit too much  
Gotta watch my intake, that's gotta mean somethin'  
(This how it goin', put that shit back in motion)  
Gotta mean somethin'  
(Promise everything gonna be kosher)  
(Trap soul)

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