

# Me

## Boys Like Girls

Yeah, the child in the mirror was homely  
So he learned early on how to switch into low-key  
Little person, observant and accurate  
Grew the skills to argue and the passion to back it with  
Kick over the blocks just to re-build them  
?Cause mom and pop used to pop  
Sound familiar?  
Daddy had to leave, but Mama kept hurtin?  
So we stepped up to help  
Be an anger and a burden  
And right around the same time  
Started noticing girls, but they wouldn't pay him any mind  
And if they ever did, he got nervous  
You shoulda seen him practice on his hand for his first kiss  
Even though he was too young to hunt and gather  
Hungry puppy had to learn how to front and swagger  
It didn't matter, it was all self-esteem  
At 16, you only needed one on your team  
And mom and dad was never gettin' back together  
So he was on some ?Baby we gon' make it last forever?  
Basically married right out of high school  
Five years of gettin' high and fightin' at a drive-thru  
And when he hit 21, they made a son  
But on his 22nd birthday, their relationship was done  
Now he's got a best friend instead of a wife  
But he feels like he stole the best years of her life  
After that, it was one co-dependant to the next  
A lotta love, a lotta hate and a little bit of great sex  
Self-learning in between the self-loathing  
Strangled in a cycle  
Can't feel yourself choking  
Some of them would overlap  
  
Some of them would double-back  
None of them deserved to be exposed  
To the trouble that he posed  
Strike one? Not even out of fear  
He don't even do rough sex  
You bite him and he's outta here

Make no mistake he puts the man in manipulate  
And he's attracted to the women that reciprocate  
Y'all can kick karma 'till it's getting late  
Until Mama's little drama is the topic of the big debate  
And nowadays the confidence is off the page  
'Cause women are attracted to that clown on the stage  
He's only in town for a handful of hours  
But Repunzel wanna come down and dance in the flowers  
Wanna make a smile? Wanna make a laugh?  
Wanna make up for the mistakes in the past?  
Wanna act like he doesn't know better  
If payback's a bitch he'll be in debt forever  
Insecure, Impatient  
Temporary gratification, self-validation  
That's what it's made of  
It's all true and it's the only reason he's even talking to you  
You can try to fix my broken wings  
You can know all the words to the songs I sing  
But you don't need to know what's wrong with me  
Unless you think you're gonna come home with me [x2]  
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