

Way Out (Feat. Mr. Hudson)

Big Sean

[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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