

# Question Is

Tory Lanez

Question is, can you forgive baby  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
I love you from a distance  
I love you, so persistent  
I love you from a distance  
I love you, so persistent  
My shawty had an abortion for me like three times  
As hard as that to say that to y'all, I think it's much harder to keep it silent  
I hide emotion behind the face that's devoted  
To only winnin' this race and this pussy, money and violence  
How could I be so selfish and need this time for myself?  
Needed time for your health, to recover, I'm on some other  
I'm out there sellin' soaps to these fiends, hopin' for dough for more myself  
It's twenty three like is that the hope for myself  
'Cause if I never have a kid again, I be pissed but I deserve it  
I been cursed with all these man made ways  
And this earth that I been livin' in  
Sorry for the present problems that I put you on and get you in  
Follow God, take my soul if I can't, play my role  
'Cause I know what I'm doin', it ain't right, it ain't wrong  
But it make decisions, takin' life, just take away a life  
'Cause day and night, I pray to Christ and I hope you'll forgive me  
Question is, (can you forgive me)  
Can you forgive baby  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
I love you from a distance  
I love you, so persistent  
I love you from a distance  
I love you, so persistent  
Hopped off the phone with my dad, niggas barely do speak  
But I'm sending Western Union wires every two weeks  
I got a brand new brother and sister I never do see  
He might call to send me a blessing to tell me do me  
But shit, I been doin' me since fourteen  
Four court cases, court scene, four courses, called clean  
Corner boy fortune, a fortune to dope fiends  
That got a nigga cuffed in the court with these lawyer fees and  
I just felt the game callin' me, ay

Felt like Mitch in paid in full and the world they gonna pay me full  
Dropped outta school and teachers just called me fool  
Packed the black bag up and back up on my bull  
You always told me these problems would soon catch up to me  
And shit is catchin' up and fuckin' me up  
Fourth quarter hustlin', I'm 'bout to sell a three up  
If the D comes, I'm gone, pop, please forgive me for this song cause I understand  
Question is, can you forgive  
baby

Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you? I really contemplated killin' you  
Grippin' the clutch and throw aside this pistol in my hand  
Used to be my fam dawg, you used to be my man  
It's only outta respect for your mama I say your name, but I care look  
Niggas that say they love, they wanna kill you  
This feeling's feelin' familiar, I felt it for way too long  
Feelin' like the villain, you felt was way too strong  
It felt like jealousy was just weighin' in on your dome  
Should've cut ties, man I should've cut ties  
Lord please, Lord please forgive my young eyes  
I was young and unwise, I was just so naïve  
I was trying just believe, I was trying just perceive  
But them niggas, they was greed, they was livin' outta greed  
Now I'm livin' out the dream, cookin' kitchen outta steam and  
You gotta feel me, I messed up on a yacht  
Lookin' filthy, that's why they do not feel me, ya dig? Question is, can you forgive me baby  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
Can you forgive me for the way I love you?  
I love you from a distance  
You come so persistent  
I love you from a distance  
You come so persistent  
I love you from a distance  
You come so persistent  
I love you from a distance  
You come so persistent You say that you love me  
But you still out in these streets  
All that hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'  
Lead to nothin', nothin', nothin'  
It's time for you to leave  
'Cause you're still out in these streets  
All that hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'  
Lead to nothin', nothin', nothin' Hey Tory, it's me  
I just wanna let you know that I'm walking away from the situation

I just feel like I've tried, I've tried and  
I just can't get through to you and  
I feel like you love this lifestyle more than you love me  
Just pray that you take care of yourself and be safe out there  
I love you At this point  
I ain't know what to do  
Couldn't go back to my girl's house  
And I for damn sure wasn't goin' back to the hood  
I had less than a dollar and a dream  
And I was floatin' down on this boulevard

Songwriters

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