

Darlin' (feat. Red Pill & Blockhead)

Mello Music Group

So hold up, wait a minute, darling
This'll only take a minute darling
Beg your pardon but the way your heart is hard
It makes you hard to understand
And I'm disheartened Now I don't think that I ignored you at that party
I just think it's best that we don't speak so often
It's hard to stop the minute that I get it started
And it usually begins soon as I walk in
So maybe I ignored you, maybe it was on purpose
And maybe you should take a fucking hint instead of searchin'
For little bitty signs underneath that proof
You can pretty up a lie it still doesn't make it true
And I every time I go there you're there too
I wanna tell you off but honestly I'm scared to
And all I think about is us getting together
So we should talk it out and make it better
So hold up, wait a minute, darling
This'll only take a minute darling
Beg your pardon but the way your heart is hard
It makes you hard to understand
And I'm disheartened Man, now I think it's all suspicious
Everybody noticed, pushing all those limits
And I told myself I wouldn't let this happen
From a habit to a passion gotta have that satisfaction
It's collateral damage control lateral pass and a thrown towel
And how well I went addict to have what I don't
Have what I'm having to dope
I throw it back and I'm back in my zone
You gotta quit while you're ahead of it
It's only relief, it's only medicine
You should leave her alone, and never let her in
But you don't see the benefits
So hold up, wait a minute, darling
This'll only take a minute darling
Beg your pardon but the way your heart is hard
It makes you hard to understand
And I'm disheartened So this'll be the moment that I let go
Only me alone up in my headphones
Wake up later than the people on the west coast
Whiskey morning breath mixed with cigarette smoke

