

# Outta Time (feat. Drake)

## Bryson Tiller

Bryson Tiller - Outta Time (feat. Drake) I've been thinkin' maybe  
Things were never the  
Way we made 'em out to be How we thought they were  
Lately, I'm not sure  
One thing for sure  
Is when we're together  
We're toxic as ever  
Make no mistake, all the roads lead  
To we shouldn't be together  
I don't know why I  
Still play into your palm  
Even though I know what you want  
Been twisted off you so long, oh-ho  
'Cause it's complicated, far from simple  
Always find a way to dodge these issues  
Can't seem to shake it, not for nothing  
The problem is we're not discussin'  
All that screaming, yelling's not becomin' of you  
Things just can't be fixed, we're out of time Time, oh yeah  
Oh yeah (Oh yeah)  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Oh, sometimes, I don't  
Know, know you, no, not anymore, no  
And I can't wait 'til we find a way to part ways  
Seems like your days are dark days  
Seems like you're mad at the small things, I  
Admit it, it seems like you're playin' it the hard way  
We fight through the night, all day I, I still don't know why I  
Still play into your palm  
Even though I know what you want  
I've been twisted on you for so long  
For so long, girl (Yeah, yeah)  
Got me twisted, I could only wait for so long  
For so long, girl (For so long)  
Waited so long, but we got no time, no Ooh, babe  
Woah, oh  
Woah, oh no  
Ooh, babe  
Woah, oh

Woah, oh no

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>