

Cutting Ties

6LACK

[Intro]

Runnin' through my weed like, yeah

Runnin' through my weed like, yeah

Runnin' through my weed like, yeah

Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well[Verse 1]

One, two, been thinking long and hard this morning

Three, four, it's hard to focus when a nigga's on it

I been tryna balance all this on my plate

I ain't tryna be lying to your face

You can do better than that

Something I need to share before you rest here

I know that you gave your best here

But I can't figure out what's next here

[Pre-Chorus]

I pray to God I don't have to pay for not knowing

This world is new to me, I do not know it

My pride never wanted you to know this

Sometimes I just wanna be alone and[Chorus]

Either way I gotta go, woah, oh

When it comes to cutting ties, girl, I'm like a pro, woah, woah

I tell you what you wanna know, oh, woah

You're prolly better on your own, oh, no[Post-Chorus]

Girl, you know I'm moving through that thang at the speed of light

Rolling on the street like this gon' be what you want it to be like

All night, you been on my brain right, going to the pain right

Girl, we know that nothing is the same, right

[Verse 2]

Five, six, times that I shoulda had that convo, yeah

Seven, eight, could you be gone by tomorrow?

Hide your plane and I'm tryna pop my brakes

I don't wanna make it look like I ran away

You could do better than I

Something you need to know, you gotta let go

You throwing a fit and that's old

Don't be stepping on my Prestos[Pre-Chorus]

I pray to God I don't have to pay for not knowing

This world is new to me, I do not know it

My pride never wanted you to know this

Sometimes I wanna be alone and[Chorus]

Either way I gotta go, woah, oh, yeah

When it comes to cutting ties, girl, I'm like a pro, woah, woah

I tell you what you wanna know, oh, woah

You're prolly better on your own, oh, no
Either way I gotta go, woah, oh
When it comes to cutting ties, girl, I'm like a pro, woah, woah
I tell you what you wanna know, oh, woah
You're prolly better on your own, oh, no
[Outro]
One, two, been thinking long and hard this morning
Three, four, it's hard to focus when a nigga's on it
Five, six, times that I shoulda had that convo, yeah
Seven, eight, could you be gone by tomorrow?

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