

Black Ceezar "Departure"

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Iâ€™m on my Large Pro

Lookin at the front door

Toss you the keys, Iâ€™m gone adios

Iâ€™m ghost

Speak of me in the past tense

When you reminisce I hope itâ€™s with passion

I hope you smirk, and you smile and start laughing

On them days I was an ass

And I did shit just to make you mad

Good days were had

Bad days were too

Thought there was a lot of thing we wouldnâ€™t work
through

But we did. And your friends

Who canâ€™t keep a man

Do keep two cents to add to the mix

Telling you shit

Like you changed, they donâ€™t know you

Fuck I donâ€™t know you

And you donâ€™t know me. We know each other in the
biblical sense

Itâ€™s like weâ€™re total strangers living in here

We know the basic info

Secrets unfold

At a slow tempo

Love takes time and time means growth

I feel like I can't take it no more

Standing in the doorway hands on the doorknob

You in the hallway, hand on your hips staring odd

Callin me by my government

I smirk. She don't know how much I love it when

Ever she does that shit

We fall in and out of love, this is an out phase

I see a picture of us smiling and do an about face

Maybe we should sit down and talk about things

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