

Yung Bleu, Way More Close (Stuck In A Box)

It's like I'm stuck in a box
You told me you love me but I think not

It's like I'm stuck in a maze
You get so stuck in your ways
I heard you turnin' your page
Movin' to Miami, out in Dade
But don't go cold on me
That pussy got a hold on me
You can't take back what you showed to me
But she never told on me
My niggas stuck in them cages
Can you send a picture of you naked?
Can't deny it, girl, I need to be close to you
Way more close to you

And as close as we can get
Closer than the hands on my timepiece
Bust down Cartier, that's for my dime piece
Out on vacation, Jamaica, Queens, where you'll find me
Down in the ghetto, in the roughest burrows, where the bloodline deep
We way too far from the motherland
I'm tryna take you back where you belong, if you understand
Too much to give, too less to borrow
Let's go where the sun set, don't think about tomorrow
Heart full of sorrow, think about what could've been
What should've been, I was full of sin
Many men, wish death on me, they'll never live again
Bitches who be fuckin' for hair and nails
Found her in a paradox, we ended up parallel
No, I can't live alone, I swear to God, it's no way in Hell
I'll never leave her

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But don't go cold on me (On me)
That pussy got a hold on me (On me)
You can't take back what you showed to me
But she never told on me
My niggas stuck in them cages
Can you send a picture of you naked?
Can't deny it, girl, I need to be close to you (For real, woah)
Way more close to you

Close as it gets, I can't go back to pretendin' like I don't know you exist
I gotta over insist, I only burn bridges to the places that I never should've been to begin with this sh
But you know that isn't this, we was attached at the hip
Skipped the marriage but we still did all the honeymoon trips
And that's when we tripped the most and, shit
We gon' keep trippin' if we never take the time out to unpack all of it, for real
But you know I was all for ya, you never needed me to go buy out the Grove for ya
And snatchin' my soul 'cause you got enough of your own for ya
Did everything, except grow with ya
Thought I'd get old with you 'fore I got old to ya
Saw your potential when everyone was sleepin'
That pussy mine but that'll never be enough to keep me
I got older and realized that's not all that I'm needin'
A gift to you, I guess that's why it's like

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Can't deny it, girl, I need to be close to you (Yeah)
Way more close to you

Way more close to you
Way more close to you