Rod Wave, Break My Heart

Have you ever felt like being somebody else? (Somebody)
Feeling like the mirror isn't good for your health?
(Pipe that shit up, TnT)
Every day, I'm trying not to hate myself
Tryin' not to, I'm trying, not to, you know, hate, hate what I been through changed me, know what I'
(Trill got the juice, nigga)
Just a little bit, love me more
Just a little bit, love me more
Oh, no, love me more
Just a little bit, love me more
Have you ever felt like being somebody else?
Yeah-yeah, ohh, yeah-yeah, yeah (Break my heart)
Feeling like the mirror isn't good for your health?
Look, look (And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart)

I got stabbed in my back and crossed so many times
I don't know who to trust, think everybody lyin'
I be finna give up, 'cause I'm so tired of tryin' (Tryin')
Crawled under a rock, and isolate my mind (Mind)
I don't want no broke friends 'cause I'm larger than a bitch
Don't want no rap friends, 'cause they be flawed, and a bitch
My old friends changing, seen it in HD (In HD)
If you a fake-flawed fuck nigga then what that make me, huh? (Make me)
'Cause I was cool with you nigga (Yeah)
Broke in houses, skipped school with you nigga
Stood on the block and broke the rules with you nigga
The whole time you was foolin' me nigga (Foolin' me now)
Who would've knew the price we paid for platinum plaques
This fortune and this fame got strings attached
People get to actin' weird when fame attached (Yeah)
Come around and live they life with my name attached (Oh-woah-oh)

I said, "Girl, where you going?" ("Where you going love?")
You can't stay a little while longer?
The real from the fake and the fake from the flawed
Gettin' harder to tell them apart
And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (It really breaks my heart)
And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (It really breaks my heart)
You really broke my heart, I, why you break my heart? (Break my heart)
Break my heart, and you broke my heart, and it breaks my heart (Break my heart)

Yeah-yeah
What's up fam', that's how you feel family? (Oh-woah)
Real from the fake, and the fake from the flawed, harder to tell them apart
And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (Ay, can you hear me? Is this shit going?, is this mic
Nigga real is rare, just know

Every day, I'm trying not to hate myself
But lately, it's not hurtin' like it did before
Just a little bit, love me more
Just a little bit, love me more
Oh, no, love me