

# Rod Wave, Call Your Friends

I been up for three nights tryna plan out my life  
I been living so wrong but I just wanna do right  
It's like I did her so wrong but wanted her to be my wife  
Wanna pack up my clothes, my kids and catch us a flight  
They getting older  
I never wanted them to know how it feel to come from a broken home  
My fault, guess I did it all wrong  
Park the Rolls truck, ain't drove that thing in a minute  
I don't even know why I bought it, really hate the attention  
I said it was the look on my mama face when I did it  
But really it was my pride, ready to say it ain't rented  
Can't get lost in the sauce, caught in money competitions  
What's the point of an Instagram image when you got millions for real? You really got them millions  
Seven in the morning, my shit buzzing and banging  
All day my phone ring, ever since I been famous  
Everybody got the perfect scheme to get us some paper  
Tryna make it seem it's best for me and it ain't no favor  
If it wasn't for favors, they'll never call you  
Sometimes I need someone to talk to  
Sometimes this life can be confusing  
Call your friends and ask how they doing

I'm cooling, most days I just be cooling  
Everybody got they own life and they own problems  
This life's too short for grudges, call 'em  
To the girl who got my heart forever, open my line  
To my niggas down the road, one call at a time  
My phone never ring to see if I'm doing fine  
Even though I be so caught up on the grind  
Could you call me if I ever cross your mind?  
Do I ever cross your mind?  
If I ever cross your mind  
Call me if I ever cross your mind  
Do I ever cross your mind?  
If I ever cross your mind  
Please, call me