## **Our Time**

## **Russ**

Yeah, maybe this just not our time
You got your life I got mine
You too far away, let's be real (Let's be real)
Get too attached let's be real (Let's be real)
Baby on the other hand

We be kicking it

Can't find anything wrong with you

You stay up with me

Help me with a song or two

Momma love me and i think my momma loves you too (Oooooo)

I love you dearly, I love it when you near me

I love how you don't care how I make weekly what they make yearly

Plus, I love your accent

I love your compassion

Lets just sing sweetly

And on the flipside

Barely sent an invite

But, thats all it took

You on a plane

I'm on your insides

Talking to my homies

I can't be the only

This can't be her first time

Maybe this just not our time

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Get too attached let's be real (Let's be real)

Baby on the other hand

We be kicking it

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You stay up with me

Help me with a song or two

Momma love me and i think my momma loves you too (Oooooo)I can't tell, do I miss you enough to drink?

Did I drink enough to miss you?

So in love I'm scared to blink

God forbid I miss a moment with you we share in the bed

Takin' leaps of faith of love together we sharing the ledge

And around that time my trust issues be kicking in

I swear Latina and trouble is just a synonym

This my chemistry its so hard to overlook how we met

Miami hotel girl, it's hard to forgetMaybe this just not our time

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Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/