

# Shallow (feat. Swoope)

Andy Mineo

There are so many things that I don't understand  
Like why am I so lost if I have a captain.  
I toss back and forth by deceitful winds,  
And if it all falls, look within.  
I've been breaking hearts way too long  
I did this from the start, now I'm all alone.  
So focus on the heart if you want a home  
I can't settle for that cardboard box no more.

Early Christmas morning at the table with my momma  
Steam's coming off the coffee, we talking about the father  
These are the conversations I cherish and I hold on to  
She asked me, "Is there a girl in your life that you're fond of?"  
Well, not yet, feels like I'm looking for the Lochness.  
I ain't even really got a prospect  
I don't think I found what I want yet.  
But let me be blunt, no pothead,  
I'm going through a process to stop seeing women as objects  
'Cause the meaning of marriage is not sex.  
It's so much more, this ain't no beauty contest  
When you play that game then somebody always got next.  
If charm is deceiving and beauty's vain, then I bet  
The standards that we judge most people with are nonsense.  
I put too much emphasis on my preferences,  
Damn, I'm feeling shallow just the dressing is  
'Cause God loves me despite how much a mess I am  
And I'm righting off shawties whose bodies is less impressive like dang

I'm caught up in this game again  
She's asking if we're more than friends  
Why is this happening?  
I don't know if she the one,  
But I don't wanna lose her love.  
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Going back in o one, high school mec was so fun,  
Making chicks my baby, then on to the next one, Jay-Z.  
O one turned to O four, late night games at your dorm,  
Let's take a walk, your girls hating,

We're just flirting, we ain't dating.  
O four turned to O six, and you're so sick,  
Asking me "is that your chick?"  
And I'm like "yes, feeling putting her in a white dress".  
And you cry, I loved you, I ain't mean it, but I said it,  
Now I'm married with a trail of broken hearts and I regret it, dang.  
Should've treated you like you was God's daughter,  
'Cause you was, but I got caught up, now I got Karma.  
Comma, 2012 and now I got daughters,  
And I'd kill the dude that will ever do them like I did you.  
Laundry list of names, that's too long to mention,  
But I'm the one He cleansed in, I did my dirt  
And then some pain was never intention,  
I pray for your forgiveness,  
Thank God He saved me from my sins, but not the consequences.

[Hook:]

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