Becky G, Secrets

could tell you’re keeping secrets from me
why you always keeping secrets from me?
I know that you got some secrets
don’t know how long you could keep it
why you tryna hide these secrets form me

but what’s in the dark
it gonna come to the light
skeletons come out your closet at night
gime me a truth of you give me a lie
let me decide
why you tryna hide these secrets form me

love ou
whit all my
you were my
main guy
we were so
he west side
we were ride
or die

nobody could take us apart like
oh god, you may heart tright
never thought that we could fall out like this