

## Mirrors

070 Shake

I break the mirrors into pieces, I break the mirrors into pieces  
I just can't escape from the demons, I think I gotta end them  
Yeah, I think I gotta end them all, ah-ah-all (A, B)  
I think I gotta end them all, ah-ah-all

Hey, hey, hey, love is stallin'  
Hey, everything drama, I don't wanna hear the gossip  
Tell me how to live, please quit all the talkin'  
Put a tu madre, así no me hable  
I just got your girl in my recents  
I don't got the energy to even read it  
You can take it or you can leave it, or you can leave it  
I pop white, blue, yellow, all for a reason  
Six AM, toss and turn, I still can't sleep  
Oh, I don't really give a care 'bout what you think  
(I pout thing)

I break the mirrors into pieces, I break the mirrors into pieces  
I just can't escape from the demons, I think I gotta end them  
Yeah I think I gotta end them all, ah-ah-all (A, B)  
I think I gotta end them all, ah-ah-all

Hey, Mary, Eve and the Xanny fam fucked it up for me, uh  
Sorry dummy, honeys are the reasons for the money, ah  
You're runnin' bunny, bunny bunny can't hide from me  
From me, from me, yeah  
I was on Melrose rollin' with my guys  
Spray paint 070 on the West Side  
I was feelin' good, spent a couple hundred on Prada  
Want my diamonds to dance better than my saucer

Uh, and I feel like, I don't even love anything anymore  
I can't even look in the mirror anymore  
I'm breakin' into pieces (I'm breakin' into pieces)  
And I feel like I can't even love right now anymore  
And now everything I dreamed of  
Is escapin' my mind, and now I just want to be old  
And I can't really see you (I can't really see you)  
I know you dressed up for me tonight but I just can't see you  
I know you did your makeup all for me tonight  
And you look so good, but I can't even see you  
'Cause I can't even see myself  
And I can't even see my, in-in myself  
So how am I gon' see you?  
Yeah, oh  
But I, I got some reasons  
I don't got four, five, six baby, I got seven reasons, I got seven reasons  
I got seven reasons, I don't got four, five, six  
I got seven reasons, I don't got four, five, six  
I got seven reasons, I don't got four, five, six  
I got seven reasons, I don't got four, five, six

Mary, Eve and the Xanny fam fucked it up for me, uh  
Sorry dummy, honeys are the reasons for the money  
M-m-m-m-money