

# Mine

1nonly

(Sure, it's a calming notion, perpetual in motion  
But I don't need the comfort of any lies)

Said wish you're mine for a minute  
Needed more time for the love to fuckin' finish  
Let's forget about the past, don't care about feelings  
But now I'm gettin' racks, my card no limit  
So, bitch, like, fuck that, bitch, fuck that  
Gettin' bags, lil' bitch, you can't touch that  
Wi-wish I was never fuckin' up with your trust back  
.45 strap, my lap, and I bust that  
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'Cause I hate the feeling, the feeling of feeling uncertain  
I'm textin' your phone, get a call every minute  
And she wanted me back 'cause I'm makin' these stacks from my music, my music  
c she diggin'  
This used to be love but now you made it toxic, like, girl, can you tell me  
the difference?  
Just tell me the difference, said I'm reachin' my limit  
Hold on, can you give me a minute?  
Super rich, angelic  
Stupid with my bands, this love might dead it real quick  
Keep yo' thoughts, don't tell it  
Heart's been hurt, those texts, I read it, I'm hurt  
Wish you never left me up  
I wish I never begged for love, I can't make this up  
Wonder why you call to fuck  
Can't trust 'cause I feel you gonna set me up  
Girl, fuck, huh? Damn (Damn, damn, damn)

I said like, "I wish that you was honest  
You hurt me, broke my promise"  
Back then I prayed for months I'd get these bands and fill up my pockets  
Louis fabric, leather jacket, automatic pistol, grab it  
Four chances that you had it  
Four times you stabbed my back, and

I never been at loss for words  
But this time when you talk, it burns  
'Cause my life was the start to yours  
But I'm done, you the reason mine took a turn  
Like, damn, L-O-L, said I'm laughin', cappin'  
Bitches on my dick, I'm tappin', tap it  
Give you my time for my racks and baggage  
Two, three shots cause havoc

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Bitch, like, fuck that (Fuck that, fuck that, fuck that)