

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 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)