

Scars

1nonly

I love you
Euphoria
Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, uh, yuh, yuh
Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, uh, yuh, yuh

Got scars on my wrist, like yuh
Delete another bitch, like yuh
All white tee, red stain, my blood
Tryna get back on my feet, like yuh
Seein' white ghosts in my dreams, can't run
Smokin' all this gas, can't breathe my lungs
Trigger finger itching, suicidal, I'm done
Like, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh

I-I let the curtains drop, I make the surface hot
I don't really fuck with them others, I'm not like them
Snow on the granite, gettin' high can't stand
Fuck another bitch to fill the void and my bands
Coming in, I broke the money counter like, damn
Ask me how it's coming I'm just doing what I can
Ask me how it's coming I'm just doing what I can
Aye, my home is frigid
And I can never really phone a friend and
I been waitin' for my soul to diminish
And my time wasted, better watch your tone
And just finish up what u started
You ain't know me or my brodie get with it
Let's get it on, yeah, yeah
See me on stage or don't see me at all
I'm a star, bitch, u won't reach me with a call
Hurtin' in my chest, from the pain from my faults
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Got scars on my wrist, like yuh
Delete another bitch, like yuh
All white tee, red stain, my blood
Tryna get back on my feet, like yuh
Seein' white ghosts in my dreams, can't run
Smokin' all this gas, can't breathe my lungs
Trigger finger itching, suicidal, I'm done
Like, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh

Got scars on my wrist, like yuh
Delete another bitch, like yuh
All white tee, red stain, my blood
Tryna get back on my feet, like yuh
Seein' white ghosts in my dreams, can't run
Smokin' all this gas, can't breathe my lungs
Trigger finger itching, suicidal, I'm done
Like, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah