

Lately I feel way too much, yeah like a lot
Baby I don't want you, I just want some top
Soon I'll buy that brand new Benz right off the lot
I know that shit ain't gon' ever make the pain stop
So I sip this cup and roll this wood of moonrocks
Kickin' witcha bitch and smokin' watching boondocks
808 be punchin' bustin' out the boom box
Now she throwin' ass in nothing but some tube socks

But she came with many problems always stirring up the pot
I ain't fighting through the drama, ima cut her on the spot
Know I'd rather be alone with a 12 car garage
How's it wanting to be alone is making me a bad guy?
Why? I live the low life, In the hindsight, it's really no life
But in no time, It's gon' be mine, Ima be alive
Hoping I don't feel this way when I'm on top
I'm just prayin' I ain't gonna feel this till I drop
I been broken way too many times now I'm on lock
Never again I ain't gon' catch a feeling for a thot

Lately I feel way too much yeah like a lot
Baby I don't want you I just want some top
Soon I'll buy that brand new Benz right off the lot
I know that shit ain't gon' ever make the pain stop
So I sip this cup and roll this wood of moonrocks
Kickin' witcha bitch and smokin' watching boondocks
808 be punchin' bustin' out the boom box
Now she throwin' ass in nothing but some tube socks

Lately I feel way too much yeah like a lot
Baby I don't want you I just want some top
Soon I'll buy that brand new Benz right off the lot
I know that shit ain't gon' ever make the pain stop
So I sip this cup and roll this wood of moonrocks
Kickin' witcha bitch and smokin' watching boondocks
808 be punchin' bustin' out the boom box
Now she throwin' ass in nothing but some tube socks