

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

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