

Noir Pino, vices making me whole
Thousand dollar pea coat, ice is making me froze
Ima need more, put that on my people
I'm a sweet soul, money made me evil
What you want me to do?
I got nothing to lose
Now you wanna be cool
I was down, where was you? (you)

Yeah they only fuck with you when you got numbers behind your name
Started loving you but now you only want me for fame
Mom I promise you I'm never gon' forget where I came from
Thought you was a day one, crop you out the frame, huh
Grip the drink till I can't even feel
Good gas fuck a pill, big bags gettin' filled, aw, aw
Lookin' blank in the face when I'm spilled
Do race to a mill, it's a race to the hills, aw, aw
And get lost, don't call
Mama know that Ima ball, John wall
I been drinking till I fall, hold on, on
Ima drink it till I'm gone
What you holding onto
I'm so done with you
I don't want you
You so see through, yeah

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