

Friends

80purppp

Walkin to the crib last night, I don't even know if you can call it walkin I should be in Paris cause I'm so damn high, I ain't really part of the goofy talkin got something to say in my mind I'll write, I ain't with the pimpin but I'm turnin up the volume when he say that we gon be alright, we alright yuh

Now I don't really know what to do, lately I been struggling with school, and the reason for the struggle is I'm strugglin with you, now I'm learning how to tie a noose, how I'm posed to say it mommy and dad it's the truth, now it's up to me I gotta choose, the story of the stupid and naive of the youth yuh

And lately I been feelin really used, like all the love that I gave you and the fun, was a slip that gave permission for abuse, like what the fuck, when you said that I was cute, did it even have a minimum a truth, I'm paralyzed like my lips can't even move, cause they used only make a move for you, so what else can I lose

Packin my bags, I'm lightin a match today, best night that I ever had, too bad I fell back today, my consciousness is pretty lagged, my minds feelin mad today, I'm rollin up another dab, feelin crap today

How I'm gone feel so alone, like I'm in the house and I'm screamin but nobody seems to be home, when I look in the crowd and they beaming and nobody wants to go home, showin out on the weekend, I'm flexin but this ain't my zone, pick up the phone

Want every second and minute I'm falling apart I'm not wastin time, don't know why you would do what you did it's changing hearts and shaping these lies girl

I do not know about friendship, fuck all the fake and the toxic and fuck all that lovin and friend shit, I'm on the next shit