

I can still see through her fears ya
She cannot tell me what's real ya
I jus wan fuck her no frills ya
I jus wan payment no deals ya

I keep it on me like tengo
Get the boys moving like payroll
I get a bitch on my case tho
You turn up missing like flakes ho
Pockets be empty no cake ho
Waves of anxiety breathe slow
No silver lining just closed doors
I didn't burn it the bridge broke

I can still see through her fears ya
She cannot tell me what's real ya
I jus wan fuck her no frills ya
I jus wan payment no deals ya

I jus wish I had a mill ya
I cannot think I can't feel ya
She don't wan tell me what's real ya
But I can still see through her fears

She gon' love me with no pay roll
Don't mean I won't keep my face low
Momma I promise won't stay broke
Take a deep breath we can't stay broke

Stack up my chip need my queso
Creepin' thru the water in a raincoat
Mixing up my feelings out in Kansas with tornado's

Ate a whole of tray special brownies for a fake show
Nigga fake Bape did it all with no shame tho
Lashin' thru the last of you I pray to see the next moment
Keep on pourin' what I had to do
I have to prove I'll be somethin' this morning
Caught up cashin' bowls right after rolls of cash in the foyer
What important to the culture I'll make that the next motive