

150 I'm feeling weightless
Novocaine, I'm feeling faceless
Haven't seen you in a while
I ran out, you ran out of patience
I'm tryna get it together
I know that I told you forever
I see you happy and shining
It seems like you over that weather

It ain't simple though
I get insecure tryna get it all
Flip it on the low, save it all up
And spend it on you
And for all I know, you right over there with some other boys
And I don't really care cause I'm 'bout to flex on these niggas
for you

I do it for you
You know I do it for you
I do it for you
You know I do it for you

Made me a band, try to text you
I was planning something special
You didn't hit me right back though
I know you hanging with wack hoes
Fuck it, I hit up the fam though
They pulled up 40 and Randolph
Now we go hit up the strip club
Went with a girl, got my dick sucked

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