

Imagination

Ambjaay

Ay, it cost to live like this, yeah hear me

Out the mud I be really in my feelings lately
I'ma give you dick when you get to trippin' baby
Long live guys you know I miss him on the daily
In my head like damn I should've been made it

Gotta keep a stick on me like an old lady
A lot of people doubt me but it don't phase me
I ain't choose this shit man it chose me
I might book me a flight and go OT

Oh you think you know me now? That's the old me
I tell her give me that pussy like she owe me
I ain't average I be runnin' round low-key
He tried to run from the shots but had cold feet

I'm finna roll all my problems in this loose leaf
They like Jay when you gon' drop? Give me two weeks
Lamb truck new house R new piece
Top of shit I crave for run up that blue cheese

Nasty vibe give me head I'm like ooh-wee
This chop like the bang-bang like a knew keef
I'm tryna leave this shit alone I'm in too deep
Baby put it on me she a certified freak

Baby girl you know I really really miss you
Come here let me put it on a menu
I know you need somebody just to vent to
Me plus you it could be simple

He pop it on the net we pop it em like a pimple
Keep it to ourself you know it's confidential
Baby girl you know I just want my issue
I'ma beat it up quick like I miss you

I'm steppin' on shit like the rent do
Pull up diamonds cold like a igloo
She tat it she tat it I'm fuckin' her faster
Fell in love with her baddie

I do a nigga cold like Alaska
We could break this shit down like a fraction
Bring that ass over here let's get active
In the booth drippin' up yeah I'm spazzing

She said she love me for a long time
I ain't really felt love in a long time
Beat it up I have you waiting like a lunch line
Throw it back go crazy for the one time

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