

Compensating

Aminé

Compensatin' for your feelings
And you know the feelin'
This is what you thought would heal it
But it makes you feel it
Tryin' things you thought would cheer it
But you grow to fear it
Times, they come and go like spirits (You good T-Minus?)
I see these signs the clearest

And you-and you-and you know why (Yuh)
You've been fuckin' with me since I was a small fry (True)
And your ex-man (Yuh), that's my lil' guy (Yuh)
I know some niggas that'll kick em to the coast lines (True)
I'm a West Side nigga, we don't show signs (No)
You got some fake friends, they just toe lines (Yeah)
Text, I reply, baby, 'til my phone die (Yeah)
You know he lied if a nigga said he don't lie (Ayy)

I fucked up once again (Yeah)
And you know that I'm never too proud to beg (No)
It's hard to admit that I've made my bed (Yeah)
And you know I'ma always wish you the best (True)
Look, bitch, roll inside the Benz (Yeah)
I fucked up once and I gotcha bent (Uh-huh)
It's hard to admit that I've made my bed (Uh-huh)
But you know I'ma always wish you the best (Limbo)

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Bad baby, from the back, baby (Let's go)
I hurt her heart for spirits and it crash, baby (Skrtrt)
I toast it up and pour it out the glass baby (Pour)
I tripled up, I doubled up, I ranned it up, that fucked it up
The black and orange Aventador like Daffy Duck (Skrtrt)
I swerve Mercedes Benz 'cause my credentials up (Yeah)
I told her, "Got my millions up, these racks, baby" (Racks)
This song is hard as goosebumps, rash, baby (Racks)
I'm scorin' by the three, Steve Nash, baby (Yeah)
A couple million fee, all cash, baby (Yeah)
I eat a lil' cheese and racks, baby (Ayy)
I eat a lil' cheese like a snack, baby (Yeah)
The orange and black seats, Daffy Duck (Ayy, ayy)
Five leaf clover, better luck (Geeked up)
Don't you ask, "Do I know you?" never, yuh (Mmm)
I've been flyer than a pelican, yuh (Let's go)

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You've been giving niggas surgical head (You've been)
I ain't eating out a young nigga flesh (You've been)
You might win the key to my chest (You've been)
You might win, give young nigga head (You've been)
You might win the key to my chest
You might win the key to my chest
You might win the key to my chest
You might win the key to my chest (Ayy)

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But you know I'ma always wish you the best (Yeah)