

RUNNING ON EMPTY

Amir Obè

Bulletproof glass
Still throwing stones though
I ain't drunk, but I'm stoned though
Don't know how I drove home
All black four door
All black wardrobe
Imma see her til I'm on tour
When I'm back, I'll be all yours

Ay
Every single one of ya'll wanna know more
Not the one you could ever fall for
Not the one you should ever cry to
Not the one you should ever lie to

No
You've been running on fake love, fake love
What you really running away from
And I've been running on empty

Bitch gassed up like BP
Bitch gassed up like BP
(You only come around when you need me)
(It's never smiles when you see me)
Bitch gassed up like BP
Bitch gassed up like BP
(You only come around when you need me)
(It's never smiles when you see me)
And I've been running on empty

Snakes go green, I see
Fuck you mean
I don't want to lose my composure
I don't want to lose you

Snakes go green, I see
Fuck you mean
I don't want to lose my composure
I don't want to lose you

Follow yourself, [?]
Need to slow down, put the brakes on me
Darkness [?] five
Playing ghosts [?]

I'm still alive

Bitch gassed up like BP
And I've been running on empty