

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