

[?] I roll through and I came with my ladies
The look on your face is so priceless Picasso could paint it
Try my best, you know I'm not one for heated exchanges
But I'm second-guessing you ever had love for me, baby

We gon' cut up, fallin' down
Still, I hope and roll around
Pictures of you under my eyelid
Still, I see you in the shape of my pain

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I pull her strings like a rockstar
'Cause I'm a rockstar
Somethin' like Nirvana (Cobain)
While you chase hoes, I chase commas
That's dollars dollars
Bite like piranhas (pussy)
I don't eat meat
But what's in between your legs so sweet
I might eat for a week (bon appétit)
Surrounded by angels
Look on my face is so dangerous
Jean-Michel Basquiat couldn't have paint it

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I'm sincere to you
Though it might not be clear to you
Put you before you put yourself a lot of times
Yeah, I stay true as fuck
If that make two of us
'Cause I'm between the two
Livin' with or without you
I try to keep it calm though it's a storm inside
'Cause I can't get too close to ya
I must love you from afar

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