These Days

Ant Wan

Mhm, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ant Wan, ooh
I'm sippin' on lean

The fuck do you mean? I'm sippin' on lean
I'm drippin', I hope you can swim, oh
I can not lose, I gotta win
Baby my life's like a film, oh (Mhm)
They wishin' death on me (Death on me)
But God put a bless on me (Bless on me)

I cannot sleep these days, too many dreams these days
I keep a heat these days, I'm killin' a beat these days
My bitch is on fleek these days, Louboutin feet these days
Ice on my wrist these days, I'm drippin', I drip these days
I wear designer, I'm sleepin' with gold
Look at my AP, bitch, this is a rose
I'm around people, I still feel alone
Mama, I don't know if I'm coming home
I'm smoking on weed but I'm sellin' the snow
I'm in your city, I'm sellin' a show
I don't call killers, I'm killin' alone
My pain is so deep, it's hurting my bones

Mhm, they wanna take my soul (Take my soul)
If I'm alive, I don't know (If I'm alive, I don't know)
I'm still on the road (Mhm)
Mhm, I cannot trust a hoe

The fuck do you mean? I'm sippin' on lean
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I'm always high, I'm smokin' with bae
Audemars time, still coming late
Don't wanna lie, I don't want no space
Gimme the cameras, gimme the fame
A lot on my mind, I'm goin' insane
I cannot die but I'm close to the grave
Tears in my eyes so I load and I aim
You cannot see how I feel on my face
I cannot trip in these Balenciagas
Your bitch is my bitch, got her Dolce Gabbana
She ride on my dick, she gon ride to mañana
I'm one of a kind like I'm Tony Montana
I fingerfuck uzis like it is a bitch
She bad and she boujee, I gotta admit
I play with her boobies, you play with her heart
If you gon' shoot me, make sure you don't miss

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