

Make You Cry

astrus*

So it's cold in my bedroom
Ever since you left my side
And I know I'll remember
Everytime I made you cry
So I chug a claw then I dip
Got gucci all on my hip
Your lips all in my memory that tell me take a sip
So I drink one take down another
New tatt I'm sorry mother
Trying to slow down how I live
They took what I had to give

Walk in the club and I'm already drunk
10 shots in bitch that ain't enough
Gotta drink this till I can't feel shit
Homies calling wait that's my bitch
Your the worst I hate you astrus
But I miss how you fucked me astrus
Love you and I hate you
I know girl cause I made you
Ima fuck up ima asshole
Throw myself in a black hole
Cause I'm spaced out and I'm too drunk
And I'm stupid and I'm in love
Ima gentlemen that's the real me
You'll see once you feel me
These vices have me tied down
Graphic thoughts when I lie down

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