

Losing My Mind

Baby Smoove

Yes, sir

Ay, yes, sir

Don't know who real, don't know who to trust

Round this bitch loose, I had to tighten up

Said I don't know who real, I don't know who to trust

Niggas round this bitch loose, I had to tighten up

I'm lookin' for a real bitch, I think I'm out of luck

I hit the road with that shit, I had to step it up

I'm here before ten, that's when the van come

You put your all in a ho, I know you feel dumb

He probably never had a K, don't make me use one

She know nigga too soft, she need a new one

Gettin' off on the clerk, I got a cool one

I can't hang with lame niggas who gotta prove somethin'

You go out for some money, that ain't cool then

Every day I wake up thinkin' of some blue hunnids

You ain't made shit today, but it's a bad day

I remember bein' bound, had to sell my frames

Knives, gloves in my pocket, that's just pocket change

Just pulled a 964, you might not know the slang

I'm really with this shit nigga, check my resume

Had to dip, you niggas get the fuck out my face

These niggas really in my face, I'm just in my lane

I remember bein' good, please don't make me change

If I say it, it's a go on yo little chain

I gave my son five thousand, he tried to make it rain

That boy two, but he ready for the blue flame

He got one, but I think he need a new chain

It's a little vague thing with them Percocets

I feel asleep on the cup, I couldn't drink the rest

Niggas want a verse from me, naw, it's so rejected

I'm blowin' up every day, I'm texting for a trap

They know me by my first name when I'm up in sex

You see, I'm in them videos 'cause I'm really stressed

They like, "How you get them cookies from across the map?"

One I let 'em go, I ain't comin' back

Niggas pullin' petty shit, I ain't into that

Put miles on the rim, tryna make 'em check

I ain't never been a thief, but I do the best

This Alexander a queen, you ain't seen it yet

If I told you that I got you, you won't never need

Take a nigga out the game, follow his lead

Certain niggas got a gun they'll never squeeze

I fell in love with the red, I'ma drink it clean

I gave that bitch my heart, she threw it in the street

I heard that dawg propose, that was sweet

This bitch outlast that bitch just to touch that cheek

I told snow he in this bag, he got a real kink

All the game change, gettin' GC's

Everything I drop the bomb, put it on repeat

You diss me 'cause that water gonna be real deep

Always keep it between two, I know they feel me