

Religion

BbyMutha

I'm a goddess
I don't play fair
Give me all your loving
Get me high
Just gotta say where
Fingers in your hair
I hear your voice
My favorite nightmare
Scrolling thru your pictures
Gotta see you
Gotta sit up in your lap
And watch you roll
Like why you gotta add tobacco?
Why you gotta be so fucking perfect
Where your flaws go?
Hate I gotta leave
I take a piece of you to keep
Cause you the only one I need
I'm tweaking life is but a dream
Cause where you come from?
You make me feel so easy
Not like sleazy, you respect me
Talkin easy like relax me
You don't judge me you don't tax me
You just keep me close and happy
Keep it classy you protect me
Show me off, you don't reject me
Platonic but its deeper
Its iconic, you a keeper
No more runnin from the reaper
Cause of you I'll live forever
No more dancing with the devil
No more rules so no more rebel
Elevated bitch its levels
We lifted, stairway to heaven, bitch

Fuck with me I fuck with you
Come for me I come for you
Love me bitch I love you too
Shoot for me, I buss for you
Fuck me, then its fuck you then we right back cool
Pull up then I pull off
I'm gettin right back to it
I'm out my mind behind my bitch
I'll shoot some shit
Look
Out my mind behind my bitch
Bruh don't die behind my bitch
I'm out my mind behind my bitch
I'm so for real
Out my mind gon blow for this
Pull up wipe your nose for this

You a God, you don't play fair
I'm that bitch, you that nigga
I'm the bullet, you the trigger
Got em shakin in they sneakers

When we pop out
Pressed and in distress
We look like royalty
Never question your loyalty
Other niggas exploited me
They in the grave
I'm on the center stage
Spotlight all on me
He bought me bigger shades
Graduated to a bigger wage
Now we don't never sleep
Rollin in these luxury fabrics
Our shit ain't never cheap
Ain't no way around it
This our destiny
What I see in you
Really be bringing out the best in me
Ride out with no roof
His bitch the truth and she ain't scared to shoot
Solid, bank deposits
We ain't movin less the money do
Hoe we universal, no rehearsal
Bitch this really us
You can not get in
You got opinions
We don't give a fuck
Yea
No more rules, so no more rebel
No more dancing with the devil
Elevated bitch it's levels
Stairway to heaven, bitch