

## scars

Benedixhion

Hands on her throat when we fuck  
And I still be off tha xans on tha low  
But I love it  
I don't understand  
Was I ever in tha plan  
I feel like  
Yaya it's a bad day  
When we part  
I've been broken from tha start  
See tha blood go down my arms  
Pretty soon it'll jus be scars  
I'm lost ugh ugh ugh

She gun call right back  
She's wanna be in my bed  
But we be gettin no damn sleep  
R.I.p  
To my soul n dignity  
Whatchu mean?  
Fuck  
Is you playin games again I had enough of this  
That bitch is so stuck  
So stuck up  
Feels like my brains overrun  
By all tha druuuugs  
It's cold as fuck  
Ya this jewelry be so frozen  
Like my icy heart