

With The Wings On

BEXEY

She got a history of some broke boys
Tryna get back in her life whilst I put it back inside her
The instagram DM she calls her spam folder
Only opens it on accident, gets annoyed and then closes it

Stroking it, focusing
On the way she slow moaning
Her phone blowing up
Thought it was the fire alarm from the blunt smoke

Listening all to chief keef, be on repeat
Cause I bang bang
Then I'm suddenly watching her body become sleepy
Don't compare, would never do that to you
The creator took extra time to make you so beautiful
Who's to call?
Because your so called boyfriend a ghost and a busta
Only thing he's shot is the picture
Why's he holding a gun up?

You don't need that
Fuck with me then
Confidence higher than ever, feeling magnificent
Summer madness, doing damage, yeah I planned it
Leaving everybody feeling so stranded like:
'Damn, whens winter here? '
The pussy on fire, I got an ice cold touch
We looking like the yin yang symbol laying on your mattress
Um... madam... you riding it with the wings on your back still
The THC jealous, I'm covering all your brain cells...

You ride it with the wings on your back still
THC jealous, I'm covering all your brain cells
With the wings on your back still
THC jealous, I'm covering all your brain cells