

# 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