

HEARTBROKEN

Blackbear

Laid out like a crucifix, she ready for religion
She ain't go to church but she know how to beg forgiveness
This that kinda night that you can't keep the room from spinnin
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This that kinda night, yeah, yeah
Just landed in New York, the plug is waiting at the hotel
You know that there no camera phones
This ain't a fucking show and tell
People taking pictures through the curtains
In the 'rari spinning out, she spilling bourbon

I gave out all my love now it's gone
I should be heartbroken but I'm not
I turned it all around now
I'm a heartbreaker

Laid out like a crucifix, she ready for religion
We can't make no love, 'cause I can't make no more commitments
It's that kinda night you know damn well you gon' be sinning
It's that kinda night, yeah, yeah
Too many of my homies turned into dickriders
All of my exes, yeah, my exes they some liars
People posting pictures like they know my fucking life though
I've been making money since 2009 though

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Fifteen acres later I'm still waking up with paper
In the Maybach, to the Lakers
Watch your girl, I'm doing labor
I'm from switches, leather jacket, hard as mothafuckin' razors
Got it down to a science
I ain't never been a traitor
Got a bitch from the equator
Top of the hill, I got no neighbors
Man of the year, ain't no debate
Oh, look at my team, oh look, we major
I'm in L.A. cuffed, Bear's with a skinny girl
I'ma drape her in the flavor
I'm a mood heartbreaker
I'ma fuck her then I'm cool