

# Apple

Bladee

Be a part of me  
Make it be a part of me

What can I say?  
Everything just happened to play out this way  
I remember when I was in Miami, off the xans  
I paid three hundred for fakes  
F-Fake Prada on my face  
Now I got real Prada on my face  
This shit is crazy (Shit is crazy)  
New day, new pain  
Nothing was ever the same  
I'm three three three for the Ain  
The numbers fell from the rain  
New year, new me  
It used to be two, now it's three  
The apple fell far from the tree  
I hear someone calling on me  
But I go too hard on the weed  
Bladee, I put the club on the Es  
Trash Star, yeah, Lego  
Build piece for piece  
I'm tripping too hard, PCP  
This shit got me down on my knees  
Open the window  
Yeah, we spraying Febreze  
What is the meaning  
In the end it's all dreams  
Slow motion  
We can run down the beach  
In the night I will eat  
If it's real then it bleeds  
I hear someone calling to me  
Make it be a part of me  
Make it be a part of me  
  
In the night I will eat  
If it's real then it bleeds  
If it's real then it bleeds  
If it's real then it bleeds  
I used to be you, now it's me  
The apple fell far from the tree