

## Scars

## Blanco

I feel like money ain't healing me  
I got broken scars  
Pulling that Arsenal, letting it fly just over Mars  
So many bottles I ordered, feel like an open bar  
Drunk in the middle, I'm walking, feeling a shoulder barge

It's crazy, I tell her my life is cinema  
In Manny, I strike like Dimitar (Berbatov)  
I'm with Sadboi, so I don't give a fuck  
She's golden, so I gotta big her

Been saying my heart got colder  
Me and this brown one, bro, got shiver up  
Bonnie and Clyde, she riding too-my girl, my co-conspirator  
Money, I'm keeping mine-it's locked  
She really wanna take my paper

Blanco, but I wanna do what's right-I'm the white scene savior  
My girl was all on my phone, these times that I don't like screensavers  
Arm outstretched, it's saddening-sorry, I ain't doing no favors

Ya dun know  
Sadboi got all mandem folding  
Left wounds, them open  
Guess we ain't playing it fair  
How we can repair something that's broken?

Seen your new ting, bet  
Can proudly say she ain't breaking it even  
She ain't even up on my side  
I'm 416, I'm queenin'

I'm outside chilling with demons  
Kinda like Tanjiro, I got feelings  
Beat round the bush, just tell me I'm cheating  
Yeah, I don't like the assumptions

Mix Jean Paul Paradise Gardens with that Tom Ford Tuscan  
Ask bro if we gon' buss this  
'017, it was by John Ruskin

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Is you with me  
Is you with me  
Is you with me (ahh)

Is you with me  
Is you with me  
Is you with me (ahh)

Yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh

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