

Hurt

Blxst

I show nothing but love to you
Niggas looking for something to do
Throw me under a bus or two
Only ride if I bust a move
I can't sit around waiting on niggas
That just ain't what a hustler do
Not the type to be comfortable
Switch it up and do something new
I don't know when to call it quit
Ain't a hundred you counterfeit
And you gotta watch your back
It be the niggas you counted with
I know it really don't sound legit
I had to see with my own two
Niggas don't know what I'm going through
Yeah, I ain't gon' hold you
Man this shit got me hurt for real

Got this shit out the dirt for real, I rather work than chill
Keep me distracted, type of shit make you wanna go crack the seal
Pop the pill, nah for real, I can never go backwards
Put the pieces perfect with the passion
Watch me turn a bucket to a Aston Martin, push to start it
And fasten your seatbelt, I'm finna do the dash and haul it
But she telling me go faster
I don't wanna see me ever crash the wall
Or drop the ball, but gas it
What if I run it up and they acting phony
Grab the 40 then pack it on me
Know I'm sounding dramatic homie
I can't put nothing past it homie
I've been dealing with facts only
I've been dealing with family only
Why you wanna turn backwards on me?
Feel like they wanna Al Capone me
Gotta keep something fat on me
I can never go back, boney

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