

# Bleed For You

ChillinIT

Woo! Ha-ha-ha  
Let me bleed for you  
Let me bleed for you one last time

Tech fleece with the night clubs  
Sex please with the light, love  
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Yeah, these streets are not a game  
I don't know which way to turn  
I'm just flexin' in my lane  
I ain't flashin' on no curbs  
Tryna get my mama paid  
Saying quit is not a word  
Fuck you know about my pain?  
Fuck you know about my world?  
She said she wants to be bae  
I said, "Baby, that won't work"  
I'm addicted to these chains  
I'm addicted to this herb  
On this road is where I stay  
Hopes I'll always be with these girls  
Evicted out this Range and I'll take her back to hers  
And she tells me, "Fuck me good"  
I'm a rolling stone, always rolling stones  
Always known I was better on my own  
And I ain't answerin' no phones, gimme cones  
Hidin' all this shit we feel, that's all we know  
We fuckin' hoes then we duck and go  
This ain't no punchline, wordplay, lyric shit  
Nah, this is my other jam  
Fuck you, eat a dick  
Last night I put a stack in my mama's hand  
I said, "Treat yourself" that's worth more than anything  
Or anyone could ever offer, I don't give a fuck

And she's a lawyer, living good  
So she's vibin' to my tracks  
She like it bad, I'm from the hood  
I guess opposites attract  
And she just calls me for that wood  
Made her drop it from the back  
I had her pussy dripping good  
Now she's hoppin' in a cab like, "Ooh, shit"  
I ain't the man of your dreams, girl  
But I'm the man that you dream about

Whenever you go and fuck your man  
Sorry to fuck your plan  
Don't wanna say no more  
I don't wanna say no more  
But God if you listen, know I'm on a mission  
Till I feel this pain no more  
That's why I work, bleed my fingers to these bones  
Bleed my heart up in this dirt  
Tryna buy my mama's home

I don't want her stuck at work  
Yeah, I need my mama home

All these days she spent at church  
Jesus, got me in my zone  
And now I'm sayin' I'm the shit  
I'm the one behind these shows

I'm the one behind these clips  
I'm the one behind this growth  
I'm the one behind this bitch  
I'm the one behind the flows  
I'm the one tryna be rich  
I'm the one to crack the code  
And get the money for his bros  
Sayin' we don't check the tags  
Now we buy that shit  
I'll buy that shit, front that money

For that room then light a spliff, no lyin' shit  
Tata taught me 'bout protect, provide and shit  
I wish I made him proud before he died and shit  
I died a bit, but grr  
I just bottled that inside, now I'm callin' up these girls  
That I been pumpin' on the side  
Fendi fur is one her curves  
Gucci, Prada's on her eyes  
Then she hits me where it hurts  
I feel like calmer when I'm high

Let me break down and just bleed for you  
Let me bleed for you one last time  
I swear to God, just let me bleed for you  
Let me bleed what is on my mind  
I swear to God, just let me bleed for you  
Let me bleed for you one last time  
I swear to God, just let me bleed for you (Yeah)  
Just let me bleed for you (Ah, ah, ah, ah)

Tech fleece with the night clubs  
Sex please with the light, love  
Text me if you need me  
All night we could light blunts  
Bad bitches still hittin' weed  
She's from New York like Alicia Keys  
I had 3 G's and a VB  
While my Shannon Noll's up in a limousine

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Ha-ha-ha, aye  
Let me bleed for you  
Welcome to the 420 fam, motherfuckers