

N.F.\$.

Chris Miles

Girl this shit is not for sale
She tried to buy my love on Grailed but it's sold out
Triple six like we in hell
I already sold my soul bitch, I sold out

If I hit the lotto
I would probably die tomorrow, god damn
I'm so fucking hollow
Off the liquor, I'm like where my heart go?

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Now she want it, I could tell
This shit is not for sale

I'm off the drugs late night and you better be all over my body
She such a smoochie, it's all cool 'cause I ain't tied to nobod
y
I'm extra down to have a fling
Who ever said we'd be a thing?
Is it toxic if I'm hella, h-hella honest?
If I wasn't as cute it'd probably just sound obnoxious
And yeah I know I'm obnoxious but I be hella self-aware
She just be draining my pockets but I got money, I don't care

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