

## Half Time

## D-Block Europe

(This ain't a love song  
It's a fuck song  
Know what I'm saying?  
Only you can like care, know'm sayin'?)

Can we call it love when it's so far away?  
And now he tryna chase her  
She dying for some love, even hoping that he waits  
And now he tryna save her  
Gorillas in the ride, and on my life they're going ape  
Ain't nobody safe, oh  
Ain't nobody safe, oh  
Ain't nobody safe, oh

Vacuum seal the pack  
I just need a little luck in life, I need a stack  
Lamborghini's, all of these were dreams before the crack  
Tryna develop the crib, I need new racks, I need new plans  
And right now I'm living the best, but I ain't posting on the 'Gram  
I remember half a key could be split in the middle  
I ain't on OnlyFans, but I run up these bands like "Nigga, you dig?"  
We got a rock band for the drummer like, "Nigga, whoever you is?"  
We pull up in soft tops, eat on rooftops, eating socials  
Tell me the truth, I'll tell you the truth too  
My brudda G, he got a screw loose  
I thought this money made it easier now  
But I had to go a different route  
Keep it pure is how you keep me around  
Baby, I just bring the drillers out

(This ain't a love song  
Fall in love like  
It's a fuck song)

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Pushin' them brand new drop tops, I feel like Porter  
Servin' fiends across the county, even 'cross the border  
No service, broke as a joke, I was living awkward  
But if I start stunting now, then I'd be out of order  
Had the Richard 2020, swimming in water  
She think I'm David Blaine, never seen a walking faucet  
Ain't ever pressured for no pussy, I could never force it  
These hoes want entanglements in the middle of August  
Your woman crush talk to herself in my DMs  
These niggas can only war me in their head  
26, but I been 40 like Shebeb  
Shebib, for that broccoli man get corny in the ends  
Oh please, used to be in that Corsa looking at Lambos  
Now if we put the Lamb' in Corsa mode, it's hard to handle

'Member the T house on the crescent using a candle  
Had fiends at dawn marching on the main drive by the Nandos  
My dargy, you ain't never had to switch off a show  
My young niggas charge 5 bricks for a show  
I'm charged up by the pool, I'm in a different mode  
With a different ho  
It's a different flow  
She held me down, she let me put a quarter brick in her home  
19 in the Range, you're putting kits on the phone  
Now you can ask my dargy if we put them kicks on the block  
The jakes sending them to hell if they kick off the spot  
And that's...

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Ain't nobody save her  
Ain't nobody save her

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(Ain't nobody feel her  
Ain't nobody save her  
Ain't nobody)