

Last Night In Barcelona

D-Block Europe

I feel like these signs you show don't feel right
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I got plans, we take a Xan under the moonlight
I'm on Xans, I'm on Xans, girl, they're deep inside

It's right here, my dick is deep inside, yeah
Fuck you like a monster, give you nightmares
Look you in your eyes I never lie, yeah
Almost lost my life, crashed the Porsche twice, yeah
Codeine, it fix these problems I'm experiencin'
They think I'm high, I'm on prescription, that's my medicine
I stay away from evil eye, my drip is devilish
And girl, I know I done you wrong, I came to settle this
Richard Mille plain, but I never compare 'cause the AP came glazed, yeah
Sippin' it straight, I just run out of Sprite, I been drinkin' all day, yeah
Numbin' the pain, still in the streets in the SVR Range, yeah
Still in the streets and there ain't no cap, my hittas ain't playing games

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PTSD, my doctor sayin' that I'm traumatised