Emotions Pour

DC the Don

(Ayo, Chris always dripping)
(Trademark!)

See, I've been tryna save myself, I've been flooring
Pray now when I wake up in the morning
And sometimes I feel like I'm cursed, it's always storming
You know this shit day by day without a warning
Emotions pour, emotions pour
Emotions pour, I said emotions pour
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh
See, I've been tryna save myself, I've been flooring
Pray now when I wake up in the morning
And sometimes I think I am cursed, it's always storming
Bruh, this shit comin' day by day without a warning
Emotions pour, emotions pour
Emotions pour, I said emotions pour
Like, give your heart, bitch, or you're dead, it's extortion
And I ain't tryna see your corpse in the Lord's den

Remember talking to TT Tammy, said she need some love
She said you know the hardest part is not feeling enough
Tryna move on track, tryna clear my mind or I can't live it up
Got a whole lotta time, almost 55 but she ain't giving up
Who can you trust? Clearly it's nobody
In the plane OD, no co-pilot
And your heart too turned my soul solid
Finna turn my ass to a homebody
She said she never picked it up
I can't never wish you luck
Three wishes you had is up
So I'll go 'head and live it up
Missing a side, yeah, a side of me, a side of me, yeah
I'm tryna make a way to find the things, yeah
Don't never lie to me, I'm blind to see, yeah
I'm tryna hold my pain in privacy
For you, and you only
I'm lost and it makes me lonely
So give me that, give me that on Friday the 13th
Take me out, cut me open, faster than surgery
See, I can never make this up
Way too late to make this up
She too fake, she fake as fuck
Gotta stay in my lane, I'ma do what's up
My empty skies, never this low
Not caring 'bout shit, it's gon' go where it goes
They hittin' the spot so we hittin' 'em up
'Cause the last time I went there, I seen me a ghost, woah
(Ooh)

See, I've been tryna save myself, I've been flooring
Pray now when I wake up in the morning
And sometimes I think I am cursed, it's always storming
Bruh, this shit comin' day by day without a warning
Emotions pour, emotions pour
Emotions pour, I said emotions pour
Like, give your heart, bitch, or you're dead, it's extortion
And I ain't tryna see your corpse in the Lord's den

808s bumpin' got me swerving lane-to-lane
Police ask me questions, I won't ever say a thing
And the last time I hit that bitch, I made her go insane
Sorry, I gotta blast off, bitch, stop nagging me, gon' make me blow my brain
I'ma rap about my life ain't normal, I just need a Lois Lane
Ooh-ooh, baby, this shit is helping
Having migraines all damn year, I think I need me some Mary Jane
I'ma turn up on my peers, I'ma do his ass embarassing
I'm in the bumblebee Aventador
Got a whole, whole lot, but I'm still wanting more
Scared of them heights but I'm penthouse floor
And the BA fly away, butterfly doors
Met a whole lot of whores on a whole lot of tours
Probably chilling home, no more locked doors
Countin' these stacks, we still doing tours
Push my pedal to the floor, woah

See, I've been tryna save myself, I've been flooring
Pray now when I wake up in the morning
And sometimes I think I am cursed, it's always storming
Bruh, this shit comin' day by day without a warning
Emotions pour, emotions pour
Emotions pour, I said emotions pour
Like, give your heart, bitch, or you're dead, it's extortion
And I ain't tryna see your corpse in the Lord's den

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!