

## 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)

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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 embarrassing  
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

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