Tryna make it feel like less Ooh, make you feel like less, ooh That be Maaly Raw Yeah

She just asked me, "What's wrong, bae, is you vibin'?", yeah Keep this shit for real, is you lyin'? Yeah Ray Allen shot, I'm hearin' sirens, yeah Ayy, started from the top, clean palette, yeah Is you finna show him your talents? Yeah Is you gon' come back to Dallas? Yeah Me and slime really miss you wildin', yeah Ayy, Diggy got a whole lotta damage, yeah, yeah Girl, this shit too real, I can't manage, yeah It feel like I'm jumping off a mountain, yeah It been too many days, I been countin', yeah I just pull off and crash, baby, all them niggas be counterfeit That's just why I keep on stacking it, yeah I keep thumbin', keep thumbin', on God, it's all hundreds, keep stackin' it Stuck in a wonderland, I feel like Alice in here, yeah I like the way that you move when you stackin' it She hate the way I been practicing abstinence But I didn't want your heart, I stole that on an accident I got a double cup I filled with Actavis That Promethazine kickin' my ass I been up for three days and it's sad, baby I can't give out no trust and it's bad, baby Pushin' 150, I hope I don't crash, baby

We got some money, yeah (Yeah)
Ferragamo on me, yeah (Yeah)
And my new bitch clumsy, yeah (Yeah)
'Cause she keep trippin' on me, yeah (Yeah)
And I'm movin' like a zombie, yeah (Yeah)
Pink flowers, Murakami, yeah
And she trying to treat me like a dummy, yeah
Shit was all good last week, now this shit so ugly

Free the motherfuckin' guys, all the ones that's convicted 'Cause I know you tryna go, but you still can't get it If you came where I'm from, you know this shit get wicked Built a house in my head and she still livin' in it, yeah 'Cause a nigga like me can say I don't visit A nigga like me pretend to go missing Why the fuck you keep on saying you wish it went different? You said "There's more fish in the sea," I went fishin' I pull off in a whole 'nother city, create distance Can never find a nigga like me, a big difference I put my headphones on max, I can't listen You say I'm so narcissistic, who isn't? If I didn't do everything, then who did it? I'm trippin' 'bout everything, but who didn't? All this shit that I did, I swear, it gets worse And the only advice I got is don't give in

We got some money, yeah Ferragamo on me, yeah

And my bitch so clumsy, yeah
'Cause she keep trippin' on me, yeah
And I'm movin' like a zombie, yeah
Pink flowers, Murakami, yeah
And she trying to treat me like a dummy, yeah
She keep trying to treat me like a-trying to treat me like a-, yeah

I'ma fuck it up, fuck it up, three times for them niggas back home that igno red me, yeah
Said it's up and it's stuck, but your ass ain't up, girl, them niggas so cor ny, yeah
I keep pourin', I pour 'bout a liter
We keep swervin', I'm spinnin', repeatin', no, no, no

Walk out the crib with Alyx on my underclothes
Got a baby Draco, I'm seeing with a hundred rolls

Bet them pussy ass niggas gon' hate, I ain't one of those

Maybe it's 'cause, Lil Donny off of the grid, I went somewhere he wanna go While you countin' duds, I'm countin' blue strips, it look like I just came out of honor roll (Woah-oah)

You been wasting my time on the low, so it's peace and I gotta go I delete them pictures, get that shit out my gallery, yeah, gone Girl, that shit get deep

Leave you dead underground, six feet

All that shit you been doin', I peep it, baby, keep that energy when I delet e

See I keep that .30 on me when I creep
I keep that dirty, dirty just to sleep
I'm in Zombie Land, I stay off the trees
See I get high so I just feel like it's less problems, baby
Walk around like I got less problems, baby
Crash the whip now I got less throttle, baby
In my head, I'm at the very bottom, baby
Walk in blood now I got red bottoms, baby
Smash my phone now I got less drama, baby
Spend my cake now I got less commas, baby
Can you stay up out my face, baby?

I'ma- I'ma turn up outer space, baby mama (Woah-oah)
Skrrt skrrt, I'ma crash out, hit the brakes, baby mama
Fuck it, I'ma blow the place, baby mama (Woah-oah)

The state of the s

Like, yeah, I came with my choppa full, left with that bitch right on E Uh, so watch how you move 'cause I swear all I wanted was peace

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