

Strobe Light

Deante' Hitchcock

Baby, I can see the world through a strobe light
I'm gonna take you to the moon if this road right
Why it feel so wrong if it's so right?
Give a fuck bout what they say, girl it's your life
You gotta live it
You gotta
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Look, I had this chick I used to fuck in the city
Ass fat but was flat chested, ain't really let me fuck with her titties
I used to play her all my verses and songs
She'd roll up a blunt by the third verse I'd have her singin' along
Remember we'd watch the sun just set and talk about our favorite raps
And a lil rock too, she's a razorback
Cut in the sheets but we sleep with our backs turned
When I managed to put like all of her needs on the back burner again
Consequently back to huggin' this pen
Just tryna satisfy the vices within
Aye this is Hennessy, right?
Don't lie to me cause fuck around with that E&J shit we have a baby tonight
I wasn't ready for that and that's all she dreamed about
Seen her like the other day
Caught me by surprise
We locked eyes, I looked away
Saw the baby stroller, couldn't help but crack a smile
This your life girl you gotta live it now
I ain't tryna hold you... back

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Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
I probably can't find a better bitch
But, you could get a man with some benefits
I, been working to get everything I wanted, in life
I turn my back on you then I be frontin', right?
Been a wierd, lately I am never there, is it fair?
Dream girl but my other dreams start to interfere
I been livin' way beyond my means like I didn't care
I know what you want and what you nee but I didn't share
Thoughts of how I'm feelin' girl is sickening
You want that dog and baby in the house with the picket fence
I couldn't give it to you but I promised I'd listen in
I feel like if I focus on you then I am givin' in
You want a nanny, I want a grammy but I still want my honey back

Funny how I'm in love with a game that don't love me back
And the one that love me gotta suffer for it
You gotta live your life and later I'll be punished for it

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What you think about what all this shit about? What is it?
Love... love, nigga
Tacos
Alright bruh, you playin'. Really, you playin' for real
When you think about why you here-
Mannnn, fuck love, nigga
Alright bruh, that's yo pride talkin'
You know that's yo pride talkin' nigga
You tryna protect yo gahdamn heart and shit
There you go with the teddy bear talk
Alright bruh, you wildin' nigga
That's why niggas be missin out on shit, cause we tryna protect ourselves
We miss out on hella shit, tryna gahdamn guard ya ego and guard ya feelings
I miss out on heartbreak, I miss out on wasting my time
Alright bruh, you miss out on life

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