

MR. E

Destin Conrad

Spinning around, a fever dream
You see you me red, you see me green
You in for the ride of your life
Who know what gon' happen tonight
Don't be surprised at what I see
Lived so many lives at twenty-three
You can let you guard down tonight
You can lay it all on the line

I'm open, loaded
Pull that trigger that you holdin'
I'm controllin' this motion
All this weed smoke got you chokin'
I'm gon' fold him, mold him
Make him feel like he couldn't live a life on his own

They call me Mr. E
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Think you dissed me but ah nuh dat sir
Know your type, how you twist up and turn
Hot and heated, I'ma let that shit burn
Borrow that, baby, we can take turns
No Uber, chauffeur
They tryna get at me but I don't know her
Get the money way before I enter
Think him wicked but I'm wickeder

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