

expiration date

Destroy Lonely

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Aha, is that Kory on the beat?
Plugs
Oh yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I can't even lie, I'm feeling tired
I been gettin' high but right now I need to be higher
And damn, that lil' bitch fine but ain't no way she gon' get hired
'Cause this lil' heart of mine seems like it's finna be expired (Yeah
)
Tell 'em just to charge it to the game
No, I don't trust these bitches, see, I only trust my gang
Man, these people actin' different, don't think I could handle fame
Yeah, the way they fucking switch up make a nigga go insane

Vroom, finna skrrt my tire
All you hear is that demon shit, yeah, you know lil' Lone be on fire
Yeah, and that's a demon bitch
Where my lil' soul go? Damn, she got it, yeah
Know we love narcotics
And the way she ride my dick
Woulda thought this bitch came with some damn hydraulics
Yes, I touch money, didn't go to college
Got this shit off real street knowledge
Got your bitch off a Percocet, no Lil Gotit
I'm a real, rich slime, yeah, know I'm 'bout it
I'm a real young nigga, you know I'm 'bout it, dawg
Know I got me and I got my dawgs
Origami, niggas bound to fold
Forever straight, don't worry 'bout me, dawg
Catch me, I'm about to fall
And I'm with my Blooda, he gon' pop it off
Can I get your number, bitch, let's chop it up
Got the devil on me, I can't shake him off
And I thought I told you once, I'm moving fast, lil' baby, now I'm lost

And yeah, I told a lie, but I'm no liar
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'Cause this lil' heart of mine seems like it's finna be expired (Yeah
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah