

## 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 lo st

And yeah, I told a lie, but I'm no liar  
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

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah