

# Water

DigDat

(I look up towards the sky, it's like I'm going under  
Can feel the ground, it's like I'm saying goodbye  
Although I try to make it right, I just make it harder  
If you don't love me, there is no real reason why)  
Maniac

Had a leng one named Sharna  
But she's always out in drama  
I don't do dates, no starter  
Tex'in my phone, miss me like karla  
But she can't be bae  
Done too many man, EBK  
Bro's in the kitchen, GBK  
This slate light brown, not T-E-A  
And I got a peng ting named Zara  
But she's always out with next man  
Why you don't take me Sahara?  
Babe, it's a myth cah I see you with them man  
How's my man bad for his BM  
But on the wing you was doin' up VOVO  
Tex'in my phone in PM  
Doin' up hair, she's tryna get promo  
And S got a pack in his Grey Goose  
But that's not weed, it's Ciroq  
Slow down B, that's Gucci  
There's no way you can sleep in my top  
Stop tellin' your friends 'bout us  
Like, who knows what they must think  
When she phones I press red button  
You know we don't cuff links  
If I was in a cell  
Would you wait 'til I get home?  
Now I gotta send my G mail  
'Cause he got nicked with a chrome  
Not me, it's you  
Like I ain't got feelings too  
Hurt when my friend got life  
But it can't be goodbye for good  
She says I'm a t'ug  
But I know you gotta thing for guys in the hood  
Cah you still wait up in the AM  
And you've seen then tings in my DM  
And I got your old tings preein'  
Like, they still wanna know who you're seein'  
Ask why I'm always in Harrods  
I don't wear it twice, go check my 'gram  
Caught her likin' my pictures  
I swear I thought she was a fan  
But nuttin' like my ting from Streatham  
We used to talk all night on my tizzy  
Remember when you were sendin' me pics in your letters  
Everyone thought you was pretty  
Ay, remember that gov called Tracy?  
Shout out my door like, "Miss"  
"I'm tryna go halves on a baby"  
Born in the '90's, trap like '80's  
Need a lightskin like Paigey Cakey

I just seen two tings in a A3  
She's like, "Hi, my name is Amy"  
But miss, wagwan for your friend?  
It's always the slim ones tryna act shady

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Can feel the ground, it's like I'm saying goodbye  
Although I try to make it right, I just make it harder  
If you don't love me, there is no real reason why  
I don't understand  
It's getting harder to know what to say  
Running out of air  
It feels like you're walking away)  
Maniac...