

## Useless Feelings

Dro Kenji

I don't give a fuck what you think, bitch!  
You the Devil,ahaha!  
Cut that bitch off!  
Bitch, don't call my phone, I'm way too gone  
(I'm way too gone, gone)  
I'm way too gone  
Oh-oh, oh-oh  
Don't call my phone, don't call my, don't call my phone

Don't know why so often I'm feelin' like I'm runnin' out of time  
There ain't no telling what I'm thinkin' 'bout when I'm not high  
Big baguettes, she keep on starin' and she might go blind  
While you be worried 'bout that bitch, I count the sack all night  
When I go home, I get my dope half-price  
I'm smokin' exotic, bitches throwin' ass on the private  
Throwin' ass on the private

She like niggas with some money, but I know she got a bag too  
Lately, I've been thinkin' of anything I could use to replace you  
I know that's fucked up, but I know you don't care  
Smoke this big boofy blunt, take me way out of here  
Yeah, I think I'm losin' all of my useless feelings  
Bitch, I really need it, never seen that  
Tie my demons up and leave 'em hangin' from the ceiling  
Bitch, I really need, never seen, no

Don't know why so often I'm feelin' like I'm runnin' out of time  
There ain't no telling what I'm thinkin' 'bout when I'm not high  
Big baguettes, she keep on starin' and she might go blind  
While you be worried 'bout that bitch, I count the sack all night  
When I go home, I get my dope half-price  
I'm smokin' exotic, bitches throwin' ass on the private  
Throwin' ass on the private  
Yeah, I think I'm losin' all of my useless feelings  
Bitch, I really need it, never seen that  
Tie my demons up and leave 'em hangin' from the ceiling  
Bitch, I really need, never seen, no  
I'm smokin' exotic, bitches throwin' ass on the private  
Throwin' ass on the private