

Double parked the Benzo when I park
Mamma say my baby boy a star
Double Lambo we don't blow cigars
Red and white they sit in my garage, yeah
Say it's love they just don't understand
Keep the automatic, I ain't have a manual
So much shit I had to juggle, I gotta handle
Don't you ask me why I left you, I ain't planned to

I just couldn't get enough of you
I got love you and not just for you
I get high for you, high enough of you
Say I'm too loyal, you say I'm disloyal
Why you doubtin' on me? Why they snitchin' on you?
Why they talk about me like they live this moment?
Why they talk about me? Why they stalk about me?
I got money on me, they get nothin' out me

I swear I changed, ain't shit the same
I'm takin' aim, I'm takin' names
I showed up late, I know you mad
I can't judge you, I know we got a past
My bitch too bossy know we don't fuck with xan
These labels salty I ain't take advantage
Tell these motherfuckas in advance
Made it they ain't think I had a chance

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