I like it when you keep me company
It's hard to open up, why you can't fall in love with me?
Link her like every week, I love you, give you everything
I try to do you right and somehow you still mad at me, 'kay
Was goin' through real shit, I was goin' through tragedy
That shit hurt me, how you up and left me casually, yeah
Sleep is for the weak, I'm workin', I ain't gettin' sleep
'Fore you leave me, let me know that shit is over for me

We down in ATL, my pretty thing, my Georgia peach I got a cross but I don't preach, don't even like to speak (Yea h, yeah)

They tryna Google 'bout my money, see how rich I be
But we not the same, live, you can't live like me
Tryna be the G.O.A.T., I had to leave the streets, yeah
Tryna be the best, I had to leave the beef, yeah
Yeah, gave that shit my all, they ain't believe in me
Now look at that cash rollin', and now they all need from me

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