

Holding on to all the things that you said
Early morning and my message is read
I won't paint a pretty picture instead
You probably thinkin' that I'm better off dead
Book a ticket, I went straight to the west
I ain't even make a name yet, but they thought I was next
Had a concert with the homies, ain't no name on the text
Nowadays it ain't no we 'cause it's just me and these checks, o
kay

Tables turn, huh, let it burn, huh
It's my turn, huh, they gon' learn, yeah
Twenty- buck-fifty what I earned, yeah
In the cut like buck fifties, they gon' burn ya
Yeah, I don't what they turned up
Niggas broke but spending all their time turning up
We had lust we fuckin' up the furniture
Niggas talkin' on me, I ain't heard of ya

All this shit, it come and goes
Do you really love me? I don't know
You confessing on the phone
You keep on tellin' me you don't wan' leave me lonely
All this shit, it come and goes
Do you really love me? I don't know
You confessing on the phone
You keep on tellin' me you don't wan' leave me lonely

Mama told me to be careful 'cause the world wild
My girl pregnant, 'bout to have my first child
I'm a man about my shit so I'ma hold it down
Brand new Tesla X, we got that shit to roll around
I hate driving but I'm pulling up
Just to let lil' mama know what's up
Elo with me, know he keep it in the tuck
Run this business only by the tinted trucks

All this shit, it come and goes
Do you really love me? I don't know
You confessing on the phone
You keep on tellin' me you don't wan' leave me lonely
All this shit, it come and goes
Do you really love me? I don't know
You confessing on the phone
You keep on tellin' me you don't wan' leave me lonely