

I don't know  
Seems like I ain't got, nowhere I could go  
Things I miss, when I'm spendin' time alone  
Having shorter conversations on the phone  
And it get harder to feel  
All this time you say you want something real  
Hard to love you cause you've been breakin' the deal  
Got pretty girl and she offer them pills

I keep on passin' along  
I keep on dreamin' too long  
You know my money too long  
It's all the shit that I'm on (Oh)

I keep on passin' along (Oh yeah)  
I keep on dreamin' too long (Yeah, yeah)  
You know my money too long (Oh)  
It's all the shit that I'm on

No I ain't never laid back  
I just felt I had to say that  
Bad bitch only wanna lay up  
But she know that I won't entertain that  
I just got a new space  
Money flowin' out the safe  
This ain't high school love talk  
Came from park gang to a Wraith

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