

Runway

Eli Sostre

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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