Scene

Eli Sostre

We don't talk
Outta town, I guess that's fuckin' with your thoughts
Count my money up then straight back to New York
I'm a city boy, man, what the fuck you thought
All my shooters, they gon' shoot it, they gon' pull it
I done gave you all the style, they went and took it
Situations, they just change me for the better
Always loved me, I had nothing when I met her (Yeah)
I don't change, you don't change, so I buy you big rings
Tell me that you love me, I don't got no time for games
Keep that paper on me, no, bitch, I don't carry change
Tell me that you love me, wanna fuck me for the fame
Mama gettin' worried, said I wear too many chains
If they ever touch me, hell, I'll put 'em in a grave
I said fuck a label, went and dropped another tape
I wanna come around, I'm sorry that I made you wait for me

Pretty girl she said she grew up on the scene (Scene)
I got money and I don't know what that mean to you
I got changes in my life I gotta see (See)
I can't love you, I got places I should be (Be)

I wish I was around more (Around more)
I wish I was around more, yeah (Yeah)
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I wish I was around more, yeah (Yeah)

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