

Vices

Felly

(Vices
On God...
On God, on God, on God, yeah)

She's got her vice, I got mine (Mine) (On God)
And we get together sometimes (Times)
And I don't remember last night (Night)
But you by my side (Side)

I don't deserve this, oh, nah
I'm far from perfect, alright, yeah
I started to blur all these lines (Woah-woah)
And that's when I don't do right
Lover, not a cheater (Yeah, yeah)
Lover, not a fighter, not either, I got burnt, no ether
Can we keep this shit between us? (I'm yours)
The summertime's the hardest, and the wintertime is meaner
I'm in love with your aura, no Rita, oh, oh
Until I get my stripe like Jeter, gold ticket like Dreamville
My love hard to swallow like E-pills, the weed kills all of my thoughts
Emotions get missed like emails, I'm stuck here in the dark
Where there ain't no oxygen, down where the Loch Ness is
Down like my moccasins, I call the shots
She ain't too talkative, but she still talk that shit
I just keep locking in, I want the top
I can see the view from here and it's precious (Ooh)
Once I'm off those antidepressants, I'll get you stretching
Dive in that, uh, you venomous, you leave me severed
Girl, I'm a dope fiend, I console through these lessons
Flew back for Christmas, Ma ain't sure where my head is
She said that it only got power if you let it
Do you feel so far from where your bed is?
Just keep that rope from where your neck is

She's got her vice, I got mine (Mine)
And we get together sometimes (Times)
And I don't remember last night (Night)
But you (Side), yeah

Ooh, woo
I'm feelin' a little out of it
I'm feelin' a little out of it
I gotta figure it out
Somebody pull me out of this
This wave so deep, I might drown
But it's a good thing, a good thing
Yeah, it's a good thing I have you, sis
Someone holding me down
My vices and yours don't mix
But don't fight it, just get your fix
We gonna figure it out
We gonna figure it out
Vices

Haha, alright, that's it
Cut that shit