## **Bad With Goodbyes**

## **Foolio**

Staring out the window
I'm lookin' for better weather
Think my brain becoming numb
From rolling up all this pressure
Cant forget when they all doubted
I'm knowin' that I could never
Took my heart and ran out with it
Can't believe that I just let her

Somebody come save I'm on my way down I've been trapped inside my head I can't find a way out Why you blame me Girl I ain't the same now I don't listen to the noise I just let it fade it out My ex just sent a text And she telling me how she miss me And my brothers turnt to snakes Dropping music tryna diss me Circle small can't fuck with squares Only keepin' real ones with me Sippin' Moet 'til the morning I ain't even crack the Remy Nahhh Addicted to narcotics and never being sober Only roll that top shelf We don't do mediocre When I get too high I take Xans to bring me lower City of Angels I'm living life until it's over 'Til it's over Until it's over

No you can't ever clone Bitch I'm out my body Bitch I'm sorry Left you on your own New bitch ridin' shotty In the Rarri Gave me super dome She need a Lamabardi Off that Molly Know I'm super stoned Reeking through the lobby My mind foggy I got Trust issues with you And you're the one to blame And I hate the things you do But you know you'll never change

I get so high I get so high I don't why Just look in my eyes
The pain deep inside
But I just can't cry
I'm lost in the sky
But I can't deny
I'm bad with goodbyes
(Six, man I swear to God)
I'm bad with goodbyes

Remember them nights Ridin' then splat, thought I was goin' die Clutchin' my Glock and I pray to the sky Told my momma don't stress shit Don't want you to cry Takin' these chances just for them bands Rolling off Molly I just popped a Xan Bitch I'm a killa like fuck is you sayin' Kill opps, start swappin' That's part of the plan TDB shit You know I'm the man (Know I'm the man, know I'm the man" TDB shit You know I'm the man (Know I ain't playin', you know I'm the man) I'm so fly like Peter Pan (I'm so fly like Peter Pan) I'm on them drugs, I'm on them Xans (I'm on the Molly, cuz I'm on them Xans)

I get so high
I get so high
I don't why
Just look in my eyes
The pain deep inside
But I just can't cry
I'm lost in the sky
But I can't deny
I'm bad with goodbyes

I'm bad with goodbyes