Was there to see all of the real raw shit, but you ain't stay
Well, I got— kept it all to myself, you know what I mean? Haha
It's understandable
You know exactly who a motherfucker is, though
You know what I'm saying?
You know exactly who a motherfucker is
You could've been right here with a motherfucker, but you ain't wanna be right here with a motherfucker
How the fuck you gon' look at me now and try to holler at me like we motherfuckin' friends?
You know we ain't no motherfuckin' friends

Yeah, nigga
You know how I fuckin' get it
I know I ain't perfect, you know what I'm sayin'?
Perfect
That's my rider, nigga (808 Mafia)
Shawty, ride with me

Lord, forgive me, I've been on a rampage
Grim Reaper ridin' in the Rolls Royce, yeah, yeah
Spent a day to sober up, then I popped me one up
I can't pop up when I want with her, she popular
I've been tryna fight my demons, I've been tryna fight my cup
I always tell her she my therapy, I told her it was rough
She acceptin' all my flaws, I got diamonds with the cut
I've been sufferin' withdrawals, missin' out on real love

Different, you a angel, true to me They gon' try to convince me that it's different But I know, it's in my spirit and I can feel it, yeah She don't bring up when these bitches bein' miserable and typical Take my blood, baby, we goin' digital Thousand dollar ski boots by Perry Ellis And I don't plan on taking no ski trip, they even drip (Woo) Chanel fanny pack out in Egypt, ain't no reason Gucci bucket hat for all my heathens Temporary distractions, ain't no grievin' 'cause they reachin' Copy and they clone what I'm feedin', they be thievin' China white in my home, be strategic, I gotta feed ya Grind up on my own 'cause I see how they mistreat me Don't you let 'em turn you on me, I see it, I can peep it Pill like white Patron, I can see it, you conceited Talkin' on the phone, and yeah, my tone mischievous Plastic or the chrome, whatever we need to keep us heated Canary yellow stone, girl, shine on my demons I feel it in ${\rm my}$ bones when you takin' out ${\rm my}$ semen I purchased a couple Cashmere sweaters this evening Take you for a walk in the park like a deacon Half a ticket, pullin' up on you and mamacita Give you the keys in her face to show her how I treat you I'm takin' you out on dinner dates, got Franklins like Aretha Trained in the war zone, codeine in my one liter Pain in my attitude, it's vicious and it's lethal Came off the avenue and ran into a diva Broken-hearted, baby had me down, had to get you You out the garden, baby, I'm from the jungle with the leeches

Clouded my lungs up and I slowly started speakin' Rain, thunderin', showin' you grace for this meetin' Givin' you compliments throughout that day and the weekend Fall in love with revenge, hopin' that'll kill my demons Sittin' out on my porch, I'm in disbelief Give me glory, give me Lori, that's victory I'm gonna drop your name, is it chemistry? Fuck this money and fame if it's meant to be Like a rock star showin' up at a symphony Rock hard, pissin' on my enemy Fuck 'em all, we don't show 'em sympathy Her favorite color blue, I bought her Tiffany Out the trap spot, I got my dope degree They persuaded me, they gon' try to persuade you, believe Had laid it and played it and stayed in it for weeks Mistakes like earthquakes, they can't break us a piece I'm not Catholic but had to have a talk with the priest Acrobatic flips, gettin' European cash 'cross the seat It's so radical, automatic-al, I'm knowin' we elite Fascinated by the lifestyle, you know it bring greed Fascinated by your fiestiness, okay Fascinated over your crisis, it's warfare When we roll one, we converse, we like orphans Coast to coast, float the ocean like a starfish Check my post, I'ma toast to the heartless That's why I'm prayin' for better days on this continent I don't need a ghost to write my promises You boost my confidence

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