

## Love Less

GASHI

A perfect picture I drew money to blow feel the breeze...  
You can lose it all in a flash before the cheese  
Like the last drop of tooth paste they wanna squeeze  
Madd shocked my favorite rappers two faced wannabe's  
Getting paid every two weeks is too weak...  
Sold trees and copped me some new threes  
Left school and I threw peace  
Risen my looseleaf  
And when it came to dressing I blew cheese  
Bread over bed they be like when does this dude sleep?  
Dead over snitching mute our vocals we don't speak  
Social media turned my homies to new creeps  
They waiting on my tweets to see if my heart beats  
I eat with my team you compete with your team  
I'm loyal to my team I never cheated on my team  
I'm chasen on my dream no new people in the crew  
I guess you always mad when I pull a you on you

I used to show em love  
Now I show em love less  
Since I got some success  
They causin me too much stress

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I've been through so many hard times  
Fuck a part time  
Bad memories but never lost my hard drive  
Madd frenemies trying to take a hard dive  
In a pool full of money but its all mine  
Slow grind better than no grind  
Cut off your shady homies guarantee you all shine  
She trying to reach for my wallet I let her blow mine  
But when it come to the pocket I play the o line I protect it  
A lot of rappers grow on trees but it seems none of these rappers grow on me  
Should have ate your subs whyd you throw them all on me  
Ate ya food left you the dishes blame it all on me  
They put money on my head I got it on my mind  
Its either you kill em dead or its a suicide  
Hope you got that line dropped it strictly  
For your nose  
I catch a body every feature faster than a cold...