

I know you think it's only you
No, I link a chosen few
Griminal went up posing nude
Living pink with no low shoes
Now, you know the truth
The truth is overdue
Overstand, I'm over you
Don't hold my hand, just hold the food
That's your only use
Nothing more, we only choose
Say sex, latex, I'll never be in Kobe shoes
If I was him, there'd be no dispute
I mean, look, she can have a face like Halle
But before she could say "baby daddy"
I be on my way to Cali
I don't want a yout with a girl that's labeled skatty
I guess you could say I'm aggy
And I won't change until I find a girl that makes me happy

If only you was really real
Would you keep your mouth shut if you see me, kid?
Would you keep an ounce tucked if feds see me here?
And if I run out of luck, would you leave me? Leave me?

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Now you know where you stand
Bitch, you're homeless
And I don't care where you jam
Hit the roads, slut
Sorry, I can't hear you ma'am, I can't get reception
No, not really, that's just part of rejection
Let me ask you a question
How does it feel to be a tart and harbour affections?
You've gone too far for correction
But I hope these bars are a lesson
Ask Usher, there's no harm in confession
That's why I don't mind giving Karla a mention
Me and Karla, we had the marvelous session
I had her out late till her father was stressing
Because when came home- fuck it, I can't remember the rest

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