

I just like you for the image
Look pretty in a picture
I was foolish she's a gimmick
A couple months I let it simmer
Now I get it
I'm not a winner
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(Yeah! yeah! yeah! yeah!)

Please don't call me on the weekend
And ask me if I'm sleeping or eating or breathing
Because I'm not
Because I'm gone
Because a loser never has to right his wrongs
And that's on god
Yeah on my pops
And I will never wife a bitch that's on my moms
Word to my dogs
This one's for us
And I told y'all I would make it
Fuck a cost
Like was I wrong
Bitch I'm on
You think I'm smiling through the pain
Because it's fun
It ain't fun

And yeah my favorite is
The invasion of the privacy I hated it
They hacked my socials, wasn't vocal
But I faced that shit
They leaked my songs now I'm on bitch I made it here

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