

Memoirs

Hardy Caprio

Don't be shy you can holla when you want I'm fine
Been a long time what you want?
You say you're busy and I noticed that
Me too, it's true, I'm quotin that
I still rap that's where I have my focus at
I might take a gap year to close the gap but
If I go then shout me
Look, don't worry bout anyone else cah how many care if their batch is talki
n
Like that's important
They're obsessed about matchin Jordans
They're a mess don't stress with that
When you finish work let's get em back
If your heads in tact then message man with a time and place
Deuces up you'll find an ace
You kick off like where I'm at?
Just that type of game
I laugh and I send you the license plate
You take the phone for a snap vid
I bought a drink and we backed it
Next thing I know it's your mattress
My train of thought is in transit
Your folks are gone like we planned it
That's when we get down to antics

And you know I'll forget when I wake up
And I'll see your face with no make up
And after that I won't say much
I'll just get back on my old shit
And you'll pretend you don't notice
And then holla man like you ghosted

It's just real boys with their grind on
Pretty girls with their weaves in
Us niggas on the same old
Just [?] and that pay roll
House party or club nights
Look I don't roll unless they roll
With my day ones that's how days go
Move to girls with that main role
Love girls with their heads high
But I love em more when their heads down
Specially with her head screwed
I might text you sayin head round
Dressed down don't flex much
Creps unlaced
They still got love for my young face
And I'm never goin down not one day not one taste nah
You know life is a William Hill
It could be the movie, it could be the matrix
But you know a nigga couldn't give me no pill
So real
So we'll enjoy the moment
There's a guestlist but my boys are rollin
I wear all black to that white event on some trill shit
Where the boys are quotin

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And I'll see your face with no make up
And after that I won't say much
I'll just get back on my old shit
And you'll pretend you don't notice
And then holla man like you ghosted
It's just real