

I got no respect for homies trying to hit you up  
Just trying to figure out whether or not you are a slut  
Or whether or not you'll let 'em fuck and the next day let 'em duck  
Cause if you real I gotta stop, y'all let me quickly interupt  
But real talk, these fools they trying to bust a nut  
Break a heart, create a slut, break you off and then break up  
They ain't trying to be friendly when they smoking you out on blunts  
Cause the shit these fools are doing is shit I already done  
Smoking with a girl for pussy and I done it more than once  
All the guys you with in classroom  
I'm touring on a bus, getting high, ignoring sluts  
Cause sluts are boring as fuck  
And at the end of the day, girl you the only one I trust  
You the only one I love, you the only one I need  
You my ecstasy, my alcohol, most importantly weed  
What's most important to me is you never lose faith  
And you hit me up first cause cell phones work two ways  
And I bet you roommates say I overstay my welcome  
But tell 'em you got my back and I got yours and that's forever  
That's something that just won't change, I'll take your troubles away  
Regardless if we together or we in a different place, that's for real

I'm sick of taking these pills  
I'm sick of dating these girls  
Matter of fact I'm just about sick with the fucking world  
I'm sick of the late night calls  
I'm sick of the morning texts  
I'm sick of this broken record  
And I'm even sick with the sex

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Somebody once told me that love is urban legend  
My heart's infested with love, but love just leads to aggresion  
Which only leads to depression, that shit just leads to pain  
Feelings is just like seasons and you know that seasons change  
In my heart there's demons caged and they're begging to get loose  
They're begging to hear the truth, I'm tempted to bend the rules  
Everybody plays a fool in this silly game of love  
That's why I get faded cause I just wanna be above  
The influence of your lies  
And they're hitting my brain like drugs  
Kisses and hugs are deadly, they get me higher than bud  
Your love is stuck in my blood and I'll be with it 'till I die  
It's what fucking takes me high, it's what's always on my mind  
It's the reason that I'm stressing, the reason I love my life  
I know it's hella confusing I think I'm loving a lie  
I wake up rubbing my eyes and question if love is real  
Is it really an illusion or something I'll one day feel  
I'm a hamster in a wheel, running round in fucking circles  
I need to get back on track like a person running hurdles

I'm a turtle in this game but I'm patient so I'm waiting  
Until then you can probably find me somewhere getting faded  
Quit the hating

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