

Can't You See

Hotboii

Hot cut the fan on (Kado, you way too dope, kid)
Hot cut the fan on (Okaymizzy, this the one right here)
Bitch, I'm the man, holmes
Ooh
Ooh
I'm talkin' 'bout ooh
Ridin' with a woo, I'm talkin' 'bout ooh

Can't you see?
He been in his bag, don't care what you think
I tried to put my feet in and fell in too deep
I be fightin' demons, they won't let me go to sleep
You my nigga, you my nigga, can't never we compete
I ain't never wanna leave
I know it's levels to the street, you play the ladder, rest in peace
I got shovels for the smoke, I don't dig what they be tweetin'
Sometimes you gotta let it go, grip the trigger and release

Hit and then repeat (Hit it up)
Spin 'til they retreat (Spin somethin')
Hundreds, fifties, twenties
No friends, just M's for me
And I'm really startin' to think God ain't make no bitch for me
I be tearin' up the lane now, got a brand new Infiniti
On Kev, you no fuckin' dime, ho, is you gon' ride?
In his life, he dealt with so much lies, why he broke inside
He be thinkin' that his right is wrong and his wrong is right
I be poppin' all these fuckin' pills, but can't swallow my pride
Gon' explode just from all this shit that he hold inside
Rolling stone, he up 'til the morning, can't even close his eyes
I lost my nigga, wish it was a game, he could be revived
All he wanted to live it up with me, but now he ain't alive
Hit my knees, I be tryna pray, tryna talk to God
But I don't even be knowin' what to say, I just wonder why
I wonder why real ones gotta die, fake always survive
Hotboii, live up to my name, watch me open fire

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Gotta let it go, and you better score
When they freed Lil Mikey, they released an animal
Don't indict me, I don't like it bein' away from my lil' one
I'm the opposite of psychic, is you real? I never know
I could cop a K every day if I want
Stop tryna rip my way, hit my lane, run 'em over
I found my own wave, ain't ask for you to put me on
I know I came a long way, but if I didn't, would you be gone?
Bae, would you be gone? Did it on my own
Ain't did this on my own, I did it with my folks

I did it with my team, did it with my bros
Ayy, what the fuck you mean? Everybody on
Ran it up with me, family with my bros
When I look up the team, everybody broke
Everybody starvin', bein' broke hard
Keep that ho there hoein', lil' bitch everybody broad

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