

pouring

iann dior

Oh, oh, oh
Internet Money, bitch

Pourin' lean now, everything ain't really what it seems now
Give a fuck, move along, nothin' to see now
Ran it up, feelin' bad about the way that I live
And I don't know why
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I just need some space away
Eclipse over me, no sun
I just see them shady days
Hear some trouble by your way
Pick it up where I left it off
It was you and me, we was sellin' out
But you fucked it up when you got involved with them lames
What a sudden shame
Had to go our separate ways, you're the one to blame
You were driving me insane, I hopped on a plane

Bring it back, bring it back, bring it back
All alone and I'm tryna chase a bag
I need someone, forget about it
I need someone right about now

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Oh, oh, oh
And I don't know why
Oh, oh, oh
Big brand on me, Triple S
I'm a stunna, I'm a stunna
I don't wanna
Ain't gon' change in the summer
I don't wanna