

fallen

jaydes

Yeah, yeah

Ay, yeah

Yeah, ay

Ay, yeah

Yeah, yeah

(This is a high-quality film, right?)

Ay, I'm inna court room with full Rick denim on

(Full Rick denim on)

I'm jus glad that shit over

Out before I was supposed to be

Shit jus really not the same no more

Yuh, I lost a lot of niggas that was close to me

Yuh, I was off the pills I'm fiending for your dopamine

And you steady asking why you can't get close to me

At this point don't worry about nun, smoke this ganja and get comfortable

You know my love get bloody

You know my love get bloody

You know my cup get muddy, ion fuck with anybody, yuh

Take my words for granted then you must not know about me