I've been working off the ave all week I ain't tryna hear a melody Talking whatever you have on me You don't wanna see my salary What do you love? All you dream is my reality Don't be tripping, don't be mad at me I been living out a bag all week Bitch, follow suit You don't think I do but I know you I ain't thinking about her or you I been thinking about her on you Like 1 on 2 Who do you love? Call me daddy while I cum on you I think I'ma make you cum for me I've been feeling kinda numb all week But I'll fuck you right

I've been tryna get it all How come you don't ever talk? Why am I the only one who calls? How come you don't get involved? Oh Lord I've been going through some (shit) I try not to cry at all But I can't lie, I kinda bawl Smoking some... Smoking something for the 4 Alcohol ain't it at all Popping up that PM I ain't talking tylenol Oh God I've been going through withdrawals Dreaming that one day I ball Dreaming that one day I ball

I've got so much animosity in my heart I've got so much animosity in my heart In my, yeah

It's 2am and my minds gone
Tryna figure out what I'm on
Open bottle pouring that I could die on
Drowning out the sound of my Lion
All the nights of hearing him cry long
Even I'm in need of a shoulder to cry on
But I gotta act like I'm strong
Alone tryna figure how Ima buy some
Fucking diapers for my son
When I don't even know how I'ma keep the lights on
I swear like
Shit was all good couple years ago
High rides in the city slow
High lives, something spiritual
22 on my hip for any nigga that's

Plotting to come and get me though And you Having trouble staying consistent Knowing we were built for commitment But honestly, I'm so used to everybody that isn't That I don't know how to be it myself anymore, I'm tripping Shit, I need some guidance And you might look at me different I know this ain't what we envisioned I just wonder if you see me fighting Cause I remember just starting, When me and Mary just parted And shit it might've been nothing to few Cause there were so many flaws and I still don't know what you saw in me or How I got so lucky with you But at that point there was nothing to lose I'm still fucking with you I swear after dealing with flaky niggas Like Joel, CL, and YG Relations wearing thinner than Rose, Neelam, Ali Its getting harder to trust the people I see They think it's harder on them, it's tougher for me But don't ever stop putting on for the boy Some people pray for my fall Those things I choose to ignore In fact, I'm starting to think I was better off before You and I against the world Forever yours OD nigga for real

It's red to me
Cause I don't know any different that you're proud of me
It's red to me
And I don't know any different that you're proud of me
(That you're proud of me)