

OG Luv Kush, Pt. 2

Kaiit

You had the audacity to leave your menthol cigarettes on the kitchen floor
You know how much I hate you smoking
And your asthma always acting up at 4
You're never really on my mind
I just think of you from time to time
Can finally say I'm sleeping well at night
Don't need weed singing me a lullaby

I feel like I'm your mama
'Cause it's so damn hard just to please you
But now it's not my problem
I got no more O.G Luv Kush for you, boo
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I wanna see you do nothing but the best
But in order to do that, I think it would be best
If I leave you on seen, block you off everything
Stop imagining that ring
I stopped the excessive drinking
Hoping that I see you on the weekend
Going on my girl's phone to check your timeline
Stalking all them bitches that liked your profile
Liked your profile
Not anymore

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Luv Kush for you boo
No, you ain't that cool
And your breath smell like doo-doo
So hard to please you, boy bye
I got no more O.G Luv Kush for you
Boy bye