

2 soon

Keshi

Drank too much, got the sickness
Pray to God and his son for forgiveness
Same crew but another mistress
Every day, every night getting wasted
But I miss you, what did I do?
Fuck it up, laugh it off and I lost you
If I pull through, is it too soon?
Turn it up, close my eyes and I'm with you

Yo, Marvin
Stop calling
Sad Iverson is ballin'
In the corner of a room by himself
You are nothing but an empty shell
Every night, he going down to hell
Fake love in a shit hotel
Can't believe how far he fell
You weak on the floor so you call her cell
"How you been? ", "How you doing?"
You been good, I been drinking
Way too much, you think that I'd be
Over you, over you, over you
(8 calls, all you)
But I think about it every day
Yeah, I never missed her anyways
Yeah, I never missed her anyways

Drank too much, got the sickness
Pray to God and his son for forgiveness
Same crew but another mistress
Every day, every night getting wasted
But I miss you, what did I do?
Fuck it up, laugh it off and I lost you
If I pull through, is it too soon?
Turn it up, close my eyes and I'm with you

Call me up, stay over
And we'll call it love
Don't matter if it fucks me up
The alcohol is not enough
Fuck pride and the other guy
I cried, I don't remember why
Tonight, I'ma try to hide
No slide, get frostbite
8 calls, all you
8 ball, all you
Yeah, I never missed her anyways
Yeah, I never missed her anyways

Drank too much, got the sickness
Pray to God and his son for forgiveness
Same crew but another mistress
Every day, every night getting wasted
But I miss you, what did I do?
Fuck it up, laugh it off and I lost you
If I pull through, is it too soon?
Turn it up, close my eyes and I'm with you

Drank too much, got the sickness
Pray to God and his son for forgiveness
Same crew but another mistress
Every day, every night getting wasted
But I miss you, what did I do?
Fuck it up, laugh it off and I lost you
If I pull through, is it too soon?
Turn it up, close my eyes and I'm with you