

I lost too much hope, I believe in you too much  
I could be lost, though, let me be wrong, though  
You still see my songs, though  
It's a miracle we even get along, though  
Feels new, feels special, somehow, it still feels wrong, though  
Long car drives that me and you, it's not built for  
Give me attention, I'll keep on sinnin'  
I made a symphony out my miseries  
A million out my little speech, a kajillion, I'm on a killin' s  
pree  
Blood splattered, a hundred field of my enemies  
I'm bouncin', I got bendy knees  
Like Kobe, step back, mm, take a three  
Kobe my buddha, I adapted his mentality  
I'm in this bitch 'til I ain't no more

There's some things I can't repeat  
Been dreamin' 'bout the wrong boys and fame  
Had no collar, had no wrong, I'd prolly be [?]  
I can use my megaphone, Texas with my gym clothes  
My dick hard, my bitch knows  
My dick hard when she help me out  
My dick hard, what we talkin' 'bout?  
Call you a Uber just to open your mouth  
Bitch love talkin', 'bout to run his mouth  
If you don't call me back, I'ma kill myself  
Yeah, yeah, rain drops, I can't miss a step or it's done, bitch  
Do exactly what I want, bitch  
Do I have it up front? Bitch  
[?], fill the void  
Fill the void 'til it's done (Bitch, bitch, bitch)

Let me spell it out for you, I-A-M-T-H-E-O-N-E  
Lil' kids stop me on the street  
Skyscraper shit, lookin' up at me  
Let me spell it out for you, I-A-M-T-H-E-O-N-E  
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Bitch, bitch, bitch