

KOBE

Kevin Abstract

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
Lil' kids stop me on the street
Skyscraper shit, lookin' up at me

Bitch, bitch, bitch