

# Snakes

Kevin Abstract

Cold morning I wake up on  
Someone turned they back on me I can feel it  
I know you want something you can turn up to  
But this still my favorite song  
Cause it's a big fuck you to whoever done hated on...  
I been drinkin, I been smokin  
Normally I'm sober, this so is not me  
Ima blame it on my lover  
If we was still together  
I probably wouldn't try to kill myself  
If you popping off for sure  
Keep your demons near your soul  
A place where I will never go, at least no more  
Cause you so protective, keep yourself so bare  
And aware, I swear  
My lord how did we get here

Hide your feelings baby  
You gon need them 8 keys  
You gon see them playing  
We don't need vacation  
You gon take this visine  
Pretend you was never crying  
Whenever you beside me I feel like dying

And my goals for our home  
Seem so right but so wrong  
Done postponed from the night  
To your eyes in this life  
I'll be gone carry on for the sake of my soul  
Cause my home will burn, burn, burn, burn  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Fake

Reply to me even if you lie to me  
In my eyes you look like a god to me  
Oh my god you feel like a lottery  
In my Macbook wrote a lotta raps about ya  
On god, On ma, you mean a lot to me  
Corny as ever with a collard shirt  
Washed my face in the pure dirt  
Before I showed up on your daddy's porch  
It was storming and you came out in a skirt  
Big bro love to call me a dork  
Your old man love to curse my name when he see me  
Ain't nobody tell him I'mma be on his TV?  
Ain't nobody tell him I'mma be like Jeezy, Yeezy, Weezy?  
Wheezing, someone in this room better fucking believe me  
Your family want the war, your family want the war  
Bringing guns into the church  
Tighten my noose in your front lawn

You talking shit that make it worse  
You say you love me yea of course  
Yea, yea, yea, yea we all know  
My pain, my world, my skin, my own

Hide your feelings baby  
You gon need them 8 keys  
You gon see them playing  
We don't need vacation  
You gon take this visine  
Pretend you was never crying  
Whenever you beside me I feel like dying

And my goals for our home  
Seem so right but so wrong  
Done postponed from the night  
To your eyes in this life  
I'll be gone carry on for the sake of my soul  
Cause my home will burn, burn, burn, burn  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Fake

Fell in love with a model (snakes)  
Two drops in that bottle (fake)  
Two dollars in wallet  
At least you got all that Prada  
Oh baby Fuck that  
Pill the issue, bet it kill you  
Skinny girl, fucked mind, fucked raw, fucking blind  
I don't get it why you act like this  
You a heartless bitch don't start with me I don't got that shit  
We grow apart, We losing touch  
I love you bad I hate you good  
I hold you close  
Wanna get a little taste right  
Need your space right  
In a little tight place right  
Where we lay and waste right  
You sex in lace put you on tape  
Wanna be last I don't meet your dad  
Do dope, drop out, cop out, no top down  
But top off, hop on, top no convo pop off  
The top of that Tahoe thought all I wanted was a model  
I been an asshole, you been a bitch  
I been an asshole, you been a bitch  
But I hope this last forever baby  
Hope this last forever baby  
Yea I hope this last forever baby

Hide them feelings baby  
You gon need them eight keys  
You gon see them playin  
We don't need vacation  
You gon take this visine pretend you never crying  
Whenever I'm inside you I feel like dying

And my goals for our home

Seem so right but so wrong  
Done postponed from the night  
To your eyes in this life  
I'll be gone carry on for the sake of my soul  
Cause my home will burn, burn, burn, burn  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Snakes  
Ya'll bitches really all snakes  
Fake

And I, I, I  
I know when you lie, lie  
And I, I, I  
I can feel it when you high, high  
Ain't no coming down from this high, high  
You stuck like this your whole life, life  
From the demons to the purple sky, sky  
I'm still that normal guy from the South side  
The only difference is I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love with you  
The only difference is I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love with you  
The only difference is I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love with you  
The only difference is I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love with you  
And I, I, I  
I know when you lie, lie  
And I, I, I  
I can feel it when you high, high