

# Cautionary Tales

Knucks

How did I go from I care too much, to-to not carin' enough?  
How I go through so much loss, without sharin' the cost  
I knew we were gonna get here one day, but the way that we got here was abrupt  
I didn't expect this either, I need me an extra dealer  
She wanna pull up to talk and eat  
I can tell much more from your feed  
Tell me a lie I can sort of believe  
'Cause the dream's gettin' sold if you're talkin' to me  
Of-of course, who you thought it should be?  
How she talk, just gives extortion for me  
I'm aware some tales, are cautionary  
And Summer approach, as such (Yo)

I got 99 problems one of them's always a beanie  
Red flags flowing to see  
But it took me a moment to notice she needy  
Couple times that she thought I ignored her  
I brought her abroad to post a bikini  
But she still guilt trip if she don't get to see me  
How brash? How greedy?  
When the mandem said ideally, I really should leave it alone  
I said cool, but they still don't believe me  
They feel that we still meet on the low  
I'm done, what you want me to do  
Come like she want me to pop a balloon  
When you leave put the key at reception, I've already covered the room

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Countin' up too much paper, get your bitch involved  
So much Richard Mille's, you'd think that they gave us a discount code  
So much semi-autos, need Ss, four-liter engine  
Land tomorrow, she wanna get her trip extended  
I wish my clip extended (Wish)  
When I told her the traps needs mendin', the packs were really blandin'  
If I put on a track how we left their members, only serious censors  
Talkin' bine it's like rice, we got plenty plenty  
Little one in a new [?], then he puttin' on Fendi  
Trap-Trap boy with a golden record  
I've got a golden one with freckles  
Telling me T I can't buy her a kettle  
Rapper now so wannabe triple platinum  
With a B I trouble (more time)  
Used to put in my pot and stove, and wait till it settles

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