

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 blendin'
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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