

FEELINGS ON SILENT

Leon Thomas III

I cracked the code, I'm in the mode
Of the Louis, y'all don't move like me, freeman Huey
I cracked the code, I'm in the mode
Winter breaks send them off to see southside
Maybe then they'll understand me sometimes

Couldn't extort me
They can't short me
I got the price on my head
I'm out on the floor seats, oh yeah

Don't tell me what they say about me
Don't tell me what they say about me
If I could put my feelings on silent
Oh-whoa, yeah-yeah
If I could put my feelings on silent

Look, they call me sensitive
I just think they're insecure
I show my feelings, so feel me, they ain't feeling yours
Look, and I'm sure that hurts
I could never sell my soul, and yours at clearance purchase
See, I'm on some protective shit
I'm on some never call my phone, you can barely text me, shit
See, y'all be on some forgetful shit, I'm not the two or three
I'm San Antonio, Texas pick
I put myself on VMP, phone feel like it's TNT
I don't want no hang on-ers, niggas fold so easily
Shit ain't what it used to be, but shh, it's what its gon' be
Always keep it P, but y'all don't see the T S and the D

Please, don't tell me what they say about me
Especially if your kitchen's not clean
All these opinions either sweet or salty
So paying attention to everything gets costly
That's probably gluttony

Don't tell me what they say about me
If I could put my feelings on silent
Oh-whoa, yeah-yeah
If I could put my feelings on silent

Don't tell me what they say about me
It's all lies, but I hope you believe them
Gotta let me be