She told me to kill myself
Like I haven't been working on it
I don't think it's real I yell
Wishing that I was dead every morning
Now I'm 'bout to feel myself
I been gassing it, let's be honest
Baby, Imma real one well
Ima do whatever I'm living nonsense

She told me to die like I don't already want to
I lay awake at night thinking 'bout shit that I

I lay awake at night thinking 'bout shit that I can't undo
As long as I'm alive, got some money Ima run through
I'm just here for the night, shawty told me I should come through
But I dont' wanna talk, just want a shot
Throw some guap and get some top
I'm feelin' hot to the top, I ain't gon' stop
Don't fuck with shawty, she an opp
I bet she gets that a lot, I bet she gets that a lot
Yea
And I'm doing alright without you
I'm fine without you (I'm fine without you)
Yea
And bitch Ima shine without you
And die without you

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I been workin' on dying like I made beats for uzi
Tryna hurt me, I'm trying too, if I'm winning I'm losing
Every time you hit my line I'm like the fuck are you doing
I left all that shit behind, now they mad cuz I'm moving
But none of it means anything
Lately I been getting things
Lately I been getting inked
I get the the cheque and let it sing
Pockets full of phetamines
My fit it cost a wedding ring
Yeah lookin' like a rocker, Imma 'bout to cop a seven string
Baby, to be real, you don't even know me like that
Sethany like Rick Ross, how these hoes can't hold me back

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