Molly

Lil Dicky

Yeah. Man, this is the softest thing I ever did.
But... it's about something pretty important to me...

And that's you
And that's true
I really wish I didn't care about you anymore,
But I do
What do I do when the rap-life
Make a motherfucker choose up in that fight?
Make a young couple do something sad like,
Being broke up even though we had life.

Fuck it, I don't even know what I could of done
Looking back thinking "That's what I should of done"
Wanted you back
But when the fact is I always put you second to rap
I'm not mad that you wouldn't come.
And even though I had to move, I ain't move on
Really wish you was a boo I could prove wrong.
But she knows what I'mma do with the new songs
And she know them pretty soon when your dude on
Running the rap game, with that lane.
Always got to be up on that train, or that plane
Ain't nobody wanna feel that pain, or that strain
Wishing I ain't gotta get that fame
Or I'd claim you, know I'd give you my last name.
But that blame on me
Chasing something, feeling dumb 'cause you all I need.
Hope you wait until I'm done and I'm all free,
But you know I'm never knowing when that's gonna be
And I'm sorry.

It's the hardest road to follow (I'm thinking of you)
I really wish that I could call you (What can I do?)
You can find another me tomorrow,
and that's the hardest pill to swallow, babe.

If I woke up and I called it quits ('cause I'm thinking of you)
If today I gave up all of this (I don't know what to do)
Maybe I could get you back tomorrow
And that's the hardest pill to swallow, baby.

And that's you
And that's true
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But I do
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Make a motherfucker choose up in that fight?
Make a young couple do something sad like,
Being broke up even though we had life.

When I'm being dumb and stupid
Who the fuck is gonna hit me with the motherfucking jerk face?
Who's gonna let me know to hit my mother on her birthday?
Who's gonna let me know when I be shopping if a shirt's gay?
And when I'm on the road I be missing that.
Always looking at my phone, you would give me crap.

Ever since I've been alone I've been thinking back
Listening to you auto-tune in my mic phone making us laugh.
You know the past was a blast but it never could last.
Pretty sad when your love got a separate path
Used to read when there's nothing to do
But it's funny
Doing nothing's never nothing when it's something with you.
You know I wanna still talk, even text and call
Whenever something going on I be pressing "Moll"
Up in the phone til I press the X
Stressed the next one'll best the ex,
And you'll forget, but it's best.
You the best to me girl, always bake me something
And when they ripped off, you replaced my buttons.
But don't be pissed off if I hate your husband,
'cause even when I can't say "Love you"
I love you

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