

2 Weeks In Miami

Lithe

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I flew in this morning now
I know this means nothing
You and me just fucked around
Now I spend this money yeah
On this house, these chains, these cars
How am I meant to trust you
I can't trust myself right now

See you checking in I like that
It's all you and it's all I need
I can't stand when I'm loving and I'm right back here
Don't lie, don't lie

I think you been stupid
Stupid to keep those friends around
I got no time talking
But baby want you right now
Love me, hate me, love me
I don't need this drama now
Done this for my people
Done this for my mama now