

## 2 Weeks In Miami

Lithe

2 weeks in Miami  
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