

Aye, aye
Aye woah aye aye aye

Don't you try forget about me aye woah
I can't have them niggas 'round me aye woah
I am off them hittas, drowsy aye woah
I don't want your bitch she lousy aye woah
Livin' demon but I'm where the clouds be aye woah, aye
Don't you try forget about me aye woah
Don't you try forget about me
All my enemies befriending me, used to it
Everything I love gon' be the end of me but who knew it
I can't text her back because there's nothing else to do to it
Geekin' off the molly, still sleepin' cause I'm used to it
Professional Tech sipper, fuck about my damn liver
My Ex say that Xannies still taste good because she's still bit
ter
Groupies got me lonely, only reason Ima deal with' her
I can't listen to authority unless a deal with' it