

All them pictures hurt my nerves, ayy, ayy
All them pictures hurt my nerves
You keep everything a secret, but me
Ooh, ooh, ayy, ooh, ayy, ayy

All them pictures hurt my nerves
You keep everything a secret, but me
In that Range 'cause she sick of R/T
Say, you really got some nerves
How this money got you different with me?
I'm the one believin' in your dreams

Magic City with my baby
And them stripper hoes still leavin' with me
AJ got the keys to the Jeep
Track Hawk in the dark
Growlin', sounding like a demon on streets
Police wanna reason with me, suck a dick
I'm too fast, I'm like Hester or D. Hall with the Chiefs
God, it's not you callin' for me but we do it anyway
So I take the blame that's fallin' on me
I washed all my flaws off with bleach
I could leave you anyday, so I pray
Ho be keepin' me here to stay
Do I flip this shit with Boogs or invest in real estate?
I got devils on my shoulders, I got sins still on my plate
Do I pour my trust in who? Am I lyin' to her face?

Hurt my nerves
A secret, but me
Everything a secret, but
All them pictures hurt my nerves
You keep everything a-, uh, but me, woah
Baby girl, ayy, ayy

All them pictures hurt my nerves
You keep everything a secret, but me
In that Range 'cause she sick of R/T
Say, you really got some nerves
How this money got you different with me?
I'm the one believin' in your dreams

Ooh
Ayy, baby
I'm the one believin' in your dreams
Say, you really got some nerves
LUCKI, I'm the one believin' in your dreams
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
All them pictures hurt my nerves
Yeah
All them pictures hurt my nerves
Baby, I'm the one believin' in your dreams
Bitch, you put that demon in me
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ayy, yo, ayy, yo, ooh, ayy
Ayy, ooh, ayy, ooh, ayy, ooh-ooh