

(I might seem not interested
But I'm pretty interested in this song)

I am speedin' down the interstate
Stay awake, the interstate
Mr. Uber, you my superhero, your car need a cape
Brought the wrong bitch home with me
She might just stroke my ego enough to make me fall in love with her
Slug hitter, the best pitcher out the park, nigga
And my heart thinner not these hoes
Just these holes from this medication
Meditating, fake praying, the bible dedication 2
Used to leaving 'fore these pills kick in
I know you scared the truth
And I'm ridin' by myself
I'm thinkin' bout how I dropped out
Know this gon' work
I'm glad I dropped out
And that bitch she ain't got no choice
That mean she ain't got no voice
She been with me since like day one and still don't know the boy
She can't testify what she don't know I'm just a ghost to her
Fuck these hoes while I tuck the center for her, post'em
Way too wavy for your current situations bitch keep that on shore
Too wavy for these niggas keep on swimmin' hope they find shore
Put Juelz in her face, and she can't feel her face no more
Lyin' to myself saying I'm not into this no more
And I'm ridin' by myself
I got dropped outta school
I see all the motherfuckers that I went to school with
I be flexin' on they bitch ass
I ain't even gotta rhyme for that