

Statues

Luke Christopher

Chris

Bitch, I don't love you either

I hope you have it loud when this shit come through the speakers

I hope that when you hear this you'll be sitting acting fearless with your girls

Telling them, "like nah, he ain't talking about me " Cause I'm not

You got hot, I'm lost, a nigga said I'm slipping, got a hickey in New York

Last night got dizzy with a hippie in the park

She was with me, got a shivvy and she stuck it in my heart

Fuck her, don't love her, that's the advice

I know you stressing, Julie said you smoked a pack in a night

And I ain't talking to her, she just asked if I was alright

Said I been sleeping with some girls that make me hate my life

But fuck it, I've been playing Nintendo again

And texting them girls sexual innuendos again

Girl text me like, "just put in the back, a'ight?"

I'm like "for sure, baby, it'll be the best of your life"

I'm tripping, huh, rock bottom in this bitch

Feeling prejudiced, I'm seein' my column in this bitch

And if I get rich, then I'mma buy a Benz

And drive by your crib with your best girlfriend

Now freedom isn't freedom unless your heart free, too

And bitches be relentless, girl, I see you

But ain't no need to follow, bitch, I'm hella hollow

Now leave me to my problems and my empty Henney bottle

Living in a den of thieves

Rummaging for answers in the pages

Living in a den of thieves

And it's contagious, and it's contagious

And it's contagious, and it's contagious

They made a statue of us

Of us, of us

Bitch, I don't love you either

How you love Beyoncé but never heard of Aaliyah?

How you wanna sing but never heard of Regina?

Don't you know them niggas that you be with wanna be us?

Tomorrow 21 bums, put a daisy in my gun

Tried to pull the trigger, bullet headed to the sun

Uh, headed to the village with a dancer and a drum

Woke up to the ceiling and my lower half numb

Bah humbug, now I'm working 9 to 5

Started taking a bus, you used to be my ride

Started sleeping with sluts cause I know you don't mind

Started dreaming of love cause one day it be mine

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And it's contagious, and it's contagious (5x)

And it's contagio-huh, and it's contagio-hoouh

And it's contagious- contagious- oohooohwoaho

It's contai- it's contagious yeah

It's contagious yeeeaah

And it's contagious, woah-ho-oh-ho-oh-ho

They made a statue of us

Of us, of us