

## Distant Memories

Major Nine

Wish I had your heart in the pocket of my denim  
I promise not to hurt you, if I do then I'm trippin'  
I'm not used to love, I think that part was missing  
Numb from the drugs, I can't tell you how I'm feeling

I know it's hurting you, but it's killing me  
It's like a dagger, but these hoes, I'd rather kill in peace  
A hundred rounds, if she wet, I'm on her lips and cheeks  
"Uh, na na na na na"

If I love you, you gon' feel it, you can close your eyes  
If the main course hittin', I don't know no sides  
Fuck yo' past, I don't know those guys  
Heart feelings turn sour when their hoe turn mine

(But I...)  
DUI in my own lane  
Under influence of bad bitches and hoe games

That pussy good and her mouth closed  
Tea baggin' just to see how much her mouth hold

No, I ain't choose them hoes, but them hoes chose me  
Probably 'cause the lights and made it OT  
No cold feet, I'm probably a OG  
I can't wife no shone, that's like patching a slow leak

I'm a loner, I'm lonely  
No, I don't need no fake love  
She could take dick, but I can't make love