

One, two, three, go

I see your name pop in my phone
Heal my heart but it's hard, I know
No one there for me at my lows
Tryna change, but it's hard to show

Decay, decay, I feel like I'm Exo
Blow up my phone, won't respond to your texts though
If you want smoke then we come for your neck, bro
Shots gonna spray, shoot him right in his temple
I shoot him down, we gon' hit him with a hundred rounds, uh
You better check in with me if you come in my town, huh
Put my fucking feelings into every single song, yeah
Can't just fucking fold, I cannot let my niggas down, no
Feel like Eric, we gonna pronounce him DOA
Tired of these feelings, but I cannot even escape
Think I need a break, I might just take me a vacay'
Get out of my head, I need to get out, it's too late

Nothing feels the same
Yeah, these snakes tryna find a way to get away
Walk in the function and it's turnt up
Ayy, pussy talk tough in DMs, he won't hurt us
Bitch, I'm buussin' out the coupe, tell 'em, "Get back"
Don't think I can lose, yeah, that's a big fact
Ayy, looking for something, ayy, crash, then I jump in
Me and Edgar hanging out the window, we get to dumping
Hey, don't think you can save me, fucking going crazy
Call me to check up and tell you how I'm feeling lately
Empty, exhausted, lost, and I'm nauseous
Off of the drank, in the back and I'm noddin'

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