

Prada Glasses

Mishlawi

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey

Put on these Prada glasses, hide the pain in my eyes
It's hard to see what's happenin', had to keep it disguised
Sometimes it's hard to see the things that I be doin' right
Sometimes it's hard to understand if every point alive
Put on these Prada glasses (Ooh-yeah)
Hide the pain in my eyes (Hey)
It's hard to see what's happenin' (Ooh-yeah)
Because I live a lie (Hm)
Sometimes it's hard to see the things that I be doin' right
Sometimes it's hard to understand if every point alive

It-it ain't no sunshine [?], of course
Woke up this morning with sweat in my pores
They ain't giving me shit, I got it by force
I've 300 horse, pop butterfly doors
I got in the game, I try to say courtside
Bitches love me, get fucked by Sosa
Yeah, I get paid, I don't play with my nose
You know how it goes, hoes offer that coca
[?] nella faccia, dolore negli occhi
Quelli che fanno questo sono pochi
Che hanno parlato di me, mi fa ridere
Tante hoes e non mi piace decidere
Reality sometimes can be hard to swallow
Fatalities happen, they promise tomorrow
Where the fuck would I be if ain't do what I did?
Where the fuck would I be if ain't do what I [?] ? (Yeah, yeah)

Put on these Prada glasses (Uh-hum)
Hide the pain in my eyes (Uh-hum)
It's hard to see what's happenin' (Uh-hum)
Had to keep it disguised
(Hey, hey) Sometimes it's hard to see the things that I be doin' right
Sometimes it's hard to understand if every point alive
Put on these Prada glasses (Ooh-yeah)
Hide the pain in my eyes (Hey, hey)
It's hard to see what's happenin' (Ooh-yeah)
Because I live a lie (Hm)
Sometimes it's hard to see the things that I be doin' right
Sometimes it's hard to understand if every point alive

Sei l'arabo più bello che ho mai visto