

# Brain Dead

Moneybagg Yo

Finally got you out my bed  
But I still can't get you out my head, ooh, ooh  
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Distant lovers, but we off in the same bed  
You say I never think 'bout you like I'm brain dead  
High in this coupe, a pound of Runtz and a eight of red  
Playin' with your pussy, wishin' that it was me instead  
I wanna give, but tryna maintain a level head  
I live with no regrets, I ain't takin' back nothin' I said  
Big dick hit different when I pop a Perc to the head  
You my lil' G, no notary, I'm stampin' it

Flashbacks of us fuckin' in the rain, I still had on my chains  
Thought I saw you, but you not here, you left a stain on my brain  
Just accept my flaws and all the slime that it come with my name  
Niggas ain't a factor, that's a fact, can't play in my lane  
Back seat of the Maybach, Presi' Rolex plain, grown mane  
If you adore her, you gotta Dior her, ain't no price range  
Tell me this endless, show me you won't run out on us  
You say I'm not affectionate, it's not my fault, I don't know love  
Always get on your nerve, it be my choice of words  
You got to be the one for me, look at all these hoes I curve  
The blind can see how I'm comin', at least I'm raw and I'm honest  
I'm not gon' play 'bout this woman, brain dead, you left me unconscio  
us

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Your call has been forwarded to an automated voice messaging system  
Hey babe, I'm just checkin' on you, see where you at, what you doin'  
Call me when you can, love you, bye  
I'm not finna keep call your motherfuckin' phone, like  
Call me the fuck back, drop your location, something, I'm gonna beat  
your ass, you got me fucked up  
Call me back now  
I'm sick of this shit, like, I'm done, I don't know why you always do  
this shit to me  
Like, you waste my fuckin' time, all the time  
All you have to do is call me back