

Lost Hope

MoneySign Suede

Ayy, ayy

Ayy, you want me to trust you, but I don't know
I was poor for so long, I lost hope
I don't wanna ask for help 'cause then I owe 'em
And then they rub it to your face like some hoes
Ayy, I'm tryna find love, but I don't know
I don't want no bad energy close
I'm smoking 'za by the O
And to get right here, I did the most

To get right here, I did a lot
But I'm still the same nigga who keep a Glock
I'm a young CEO, I wasn't tryna punch a clock
I just spaced out, thinking when I used to flop
Ayy, I don't trust shit, I don't wanna hear it
If it ain't 'bout no money, I ain't getting near it
Why the fuck you got an extendo if you don't never clear it?
You only pop it for the 'Gram, you won't take no spirit
Ayy, I've been thinking 'bout everything I did
When I'm doing bad, is you gon' stay or dip?
It's like I wanna trust, but I can't
Is you gon' write me if they send me to the can?

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