

Soul Bleed

Mooski

Shawty broke my heart and made my soul bleed
And if you know me, you know I'ma play it lowkey (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I forced myself to hit the party on them hoes, see
I hit that Henn, then I get in my feelings O.D.
Oh me, I feel depression creepin' on me (I feel it in the air)
Shawty tried to tell me she was for me
4-door Toyo, we at least four deep (Yeah, four deep)
Tell me how a nigga still feel lonely

Tell me how a nigga feel so lonely
I confess, stress wearing me out like clothing
But I come to, and play off you like I'ma low seed
I should've known not to cuff you, I ain't the police
Oh, these soul ties, I don't want no strings
Oh, me, more lies, like I don't know things
No means no ring, she doin' hoe things
No sleep, no Zzzs, I'm havin' no dreams

(I told you what it was)
I told you me and my pain came as a bundle
(Too much damage done)
You hurt me the same as those before ya

Oh, love really did me one, woh-oh
Big heart, I'm my father's son, woh-oh
One go and another come, woh-oh
I can't take on another one

Shawty broke my heart and made my soul bleed
If you know me, you know I'ma play it lowkey (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I forced myself to hit the party on them hoes, see
I hit that Henn, then I get in my feelings O.D.
Oh, me, I feel depression creepin' on me (I feel it in the air)
Shawty tried to tell me she was for me
4-door Toyo, we at least four deep
Tell me how a nigga still feel lonely

Somebody call 911 (Somebody call)
My heart on my sleeve, it got me bleedin' down my arm
Missed out on my bros pullin' the hoes 'cause I'm for us
If I had one wish, I wish you left me where I was
I was chillin' with my niggas
They tried to warn me 'bout you, but I didn't listen
Don't need a virus to tell me to keep my distance (Oh, no)
And just because I missed your calls, don't mean I miss ya

I just doubled up, just double cupped my liquor (I just doubled up)
I won't apologize for being a real nigga (I won't apologize)
It's 50/50, but I kept it a buck with ya
And you can't find another me and that stuck with ya

Oh, love really did me one, woh-oh
Big heart, I'm my father's son, woh-oh
One go and another come, woh-oh
I can't take on another one

If my mama could talk, she would've told me

She ain't for me, boy you fallin' for the wrong thing
And it's a plus havin' that trust around the whole thing
She'll say it's lust, boy you don't really know what love means
Love means stay down through good and ugly
But shawty tried to tell me she was for me
Four hoes and my bros, that Henny love me (Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh)
Temporary stitches on my soul bleed