# Can't Use Me

**Morray**

It's crazy how the money makes the lies feel like the truth
And everybody phony you just do not have the proof
I jot it on my pad and record it in booth
I don't need a shrink, just press record and let me loose
I'm tryna separate all these emotions that I'm guarded with
I'm getting mixed emotions from the people that I started with
Feeling like it's fake love, only for the sponsorships
Scratch 'em off the dean's list, cancel all the scholarships

I can't let you use me
Flattery don't move me
Say action, they capping, like acting in movies
Fake shit, I hate it 'cause I give the true me
It's sad when the grown men who act like the groupies
I can feel these niggas hating
Tummy ache because they snaking
Crawling on the belly, undercut for information
Man these niggas super different
They gon' make me come and shake 'em
Kick 'em off the court and call the 6th man to replace 'em
I'ma motherfucking bully, like a killer but adjacent
'Cause I don't gotta shoot you to show you I ain't playing
Got the big devil horns, love the lord, but can be Satan
Leave a nigga stanking then Febreze the situation

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We ain't got trust, we ain't got shit, nigga, that's on the gang
I would die for you, but tell me would you do the same
Niggas will kill for you, steal from you, keep a straight face
Don't let a snake invade your circle, keep a close space
And if you my dawg, then why you think I can set you up::
You ain't really my dawg, if you ain't gon' speak up
Worst thing that's gon' happen is we prolly gon' knuckle up
But you my nigga no matter who won the scuffle, bruh
It's a different kinda vibe when you dealing with your real guys
Only day ones, just the ones that's for life
Stepping on some big necks
Never capping stay light
Please don't make slide niggas
Shots will get your steps right

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