

Construction outside
Woke us up 'bout 15 times
You took the gun and shot it at the sky
To trade this bullet for a new life
Bullet like a new cry
Let's go inside
I wanna see you in a dim light
I think I wanna be a good guy
But good guys die first
Side bag like a purse
We're still here where we know it hurts, oh
Where we know it hurts

And the day that I had you
Yelling gang gang gang in my room
You sprayed me with perfume
Then we took the night, took a drive
And you were singing a street nigga lullaby

La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la

Tryna remember the pain
When I wasn't afraid
When we ran to the store with everything we made
Three dollars, one bike
To last us through the day
And the time I never seen you
I thought you were on vacation
But you were sleeping in detention
Now it's you with the patience
Easy come easy go, if it was love you would've known
Big coat with a 30
I really feel like it's only us in this city

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Yelling gang gang gang in my room
You sprayed me with perfume
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