

Downers

Nessly

Yeah, yeah

Yeah

She used to see me with my cool up

I used to see her with two knots

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Baby you should keep your tears to yourself (woo)

When them hundreds call I don't answer my cellphone

I tried to fuck my pain away but it don't help (yeah)

When you look into my eyes you see a black hole

Sometimes them drugs make it worse and sometimes they help

I sipped a little but I'm still driving myself home

But baby I keep all my tears to myself

I understand how it feels to be a black hole

Now I'm running out of tears, running out of cash to count

Running out of tears, running out of cash to count

I'm running out of tears, running out of cash to count

(Known to give the best girl the worst day, known to give the best girl the worst day)

Running out of tears, running out of cash to count

(Known to give the best girl the worst day, tried to tell her before I'm not perfect, yeah)

Ruined a Covergirl model's makeup

She fell in love with my devilish smile and my Datejust

I told her if you wanna hop in the front seat then brace yourself

Niggas be swearin' they better, they funny like Dave Chappelle

Like baby first lady, we hit up DC and she play Michelle

You get it first like we robbed the factory that make Chanel

I let her sip on the cup and I told her to loosen up

I put my dick in her face and I tickle her uvula

You really think that you're in love or did you do too much drugs?

Did you really think you're in love or did you do too much drugs?

You really think that you're in love or did you do too much drugs?

Did you really think you're in love or did you do too much drugs?

(Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)

Baby you should keep your tears to yourself (woo)

When them hundreds call I don't answer my cellphone

I tried to fuck my pain away but it don't help (yeah)

When you look into my eyes you see a black hole

Sometimes them drugs make it worse and sometimes they help

I sipped a little but I'm still driving myself home

But baby I keep all my tears to myself

I understand how it feels to be a black hole

Now I'm running out of tears, running out of cash to count

Running out of tears, running out of cash to count

I'm running out of tears, running out of cash to count

(Known to give the best girl the worst day, known to give the best girl the worst day)

Running out of tears, running out of cash to count

(Known to give the best girl the worst day, tried to tell her before I'm not perfect, yeah)

I lost all contact with the girls on my contact list

Every night praying for peace of mind, but I can only get one wish
Leave me, my heart skip a beat like a scratched up compact disc
I said that I'd never fall in love, pour the four up, then the bungee cord ripped
The pink turn to purple like Grady, ombre
Sometimes I feel sick, I need medicine, I do not mind it
Radioactive ingredients, I been sippin' ultraviolet
Test ride, she wan' meet my buy, no surprise, yeah

Baby you should keep your tears to yourself (woo)
When them hundreds call I don't answer my cellphone
I tried to fuck my pain away but it don't help (yeah)
When you look into my eyes you see a black hole
Sometimes them drugs make it worse and sometimes they help
I sipped a little but I'm still driving myself home
But baby I keep all my tears to myself
I understand how it feels to be a black hole

Now I'm running out of tears, running out of cash to count
Running out of tears, running out of cash to count
I'm running out of tears, running out of cash to count
(Known to give the best girl the worst day, known to give the best girl the worst day)
Running out of tears, running out of cash to count
(Known to give the best girl the worst day, tried to tell her before I'm not perfect, yeah)