

Test 11

Pardyalone

Burn, burn
Burn, burn
Burn, burn

Tired and fuck these hoes
That's why I skipped out
Switched routes, dropped out of school
You bitch made fake jewels truth
Hide your bitch before I take her too
Lake grown with a bag of boof
Lake grown I ain't got a roof
Kill myself what I got to lose
Kill myself what I got to lose
Been on my own so I do what I wanna
That's not what I mean
I don't want a girl that just smoke on the ganja
That's not what I need
I been an angel no devil in prada
That's not in my dreams
Think I been a problem
You know what I
You know what I mean (Ooh)
I been looking for the ghost that killed the past (Me)
I kinda hate myself I can't run from it
I'm done

Done, done, done, done
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Yea

Tired of feeling like I owe you something
Trust me trust nothing
Trust me love nothing
Trust me trust none
Yea
Trust me trust none
Yea
Trust me trust none
Trust me trust none
Trust me trust none
Trust me trust none
Trust me trust nothing
Judge me judge nothing
Judge me judge nothing
Judge me judge nothing
Judge me judge nothing
Judge me judge nothing
Judge me judge nothing
Judge me judge
Judge me judge