

No Strings

Paris Texas

No strings attached
I can't go back
To the man I once was, baby
I can try, I don't wanna
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No wife 'til the mission complete
No kids 'til a bunker underneath
Crystal ball said the future looking dim
Explore page had illusion of an option
I can get anybody when I'm poppin'
Shoot my shot and if I miss, reload it
I'm working hard, need some throat that's really goated
Said "I love you" to her once, but I ain't bust before I wrote it
My pop said get your money up before you do
Anything with anybody, don't get arial
Over pistol, just remember it's your burial
My mother told me settle down because she getting old
She wanna see a little Louie running 'round her home
My homie told me there's some hoes and they good to go
My brain said that it's business over pleasure
And my heart told me, "Nigga, it'd be nice not to be alone"

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I'm done with being judged by a sentence
I'm no longer respecting you niggas
The school of hard knocks, harder than Princeton
The school I'm from, we barely had principles
You think that goofy, lame shit gon' get you on
That logic get you beat and recorded
I can't get too relaxed with you, shawty
Please don't try go and get sentimental on me
Ayy, this world ain't big enough for the long run
Cross country distance ain't for me to try and keep someone
Attached to me just like a bungee cord
All the ups and downs, times I can't afford, a bungee cord
All these ups and downs when I hit the floor, it's

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