

Closer

Ramirez

She plays this song cause a nigga ain't calling her phone, But
I ain't got time for that my heart is a cold as this chrome, Si
pping out two styrofoams, trying to find my way home, I'm ridin
g twelve but my music on jumped up got em niggas skipping dial
tones, I'm high right now I swear a nigga at the top right now,
and she killing my vibe she says she loves me I looked at her
eyes she trippin, I ain't waiting for that turn my music back u
p and I lean back, steady riding slow she want feedback we can
stick to the physical contact

No Closer

No Closer

And that all she wrote trying to shoot me with Cupids arrow

No Closer

No Closer

And that's all she wrote trying to shoot me with Cupids arrow

No Closer

Kissing her neck and I'm rubbing her thighs look in her eyes sh
e's telling me lies but I'm tripping, her body movements starts
to grab my attention, I'm prevented from falling in love subst
ituting with bitches and drugs all in my ear and she starting t
o bug gunning for money fuck kisses and hugs she a snake, one d
ay she loves and the next day she hates, I'm on vacation me and
this chick had a bad separation, she was laced and confused cr
ying in her room sitting contemplating she asked me "Why?" I to
ld her like this I ain't ready for relations it's a cold world
we living in, the girl that you love may be fucking your friend
telling me lies from beginning to end pack up my shit and I go
ne with the wind I'm sipping some lean cause im taking it slow
kissing her lips cause I had to go loving these woman but fucki
ng these hoes ending my book and that's all she wrote

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Blood Sweat and tears, that's what you shouldn't fear, but hear
t breaks are the worse when something goes wrong, who's to blam
e? Wishing everything could've stayed the same