

!LOST!

Rilès

I would like to give you all my time
I would like to tell you how much I love you
Since I can't do none as I'm a liar
Let me spend the rest of my days all alone
Yeah you like to dance, all over my sins
And I make love to you like imma hurt you more
Yeah you like to pray, for all of my sins
When they made me aware of what I'm just for sure, yea

I'm so lost
Lost
Lost
Lost

I try to step back from the 3ein all on me
I got one foot in the grave, my fist in her punani
Living like it didn't happen 'till it fires back at me
I know I'll probably end up in Cubana sleeping by the beach
But all I wanted was some peaches, marijuana and a casa para mom
All I wanted was the simple truth, no lie
All it did just hurt me more
Now I ain't got time for your pussy
Time for them hoes
Time for the simple things I turned down before
No time for your pussy
Time only knows
Time never runs
But homie time never stops to dance
All over my sins
And I make love to you like imma hurt you more
Yeah you like to pray, for all of my sins
When they made me aware of what I'm just for sure, yea

I'm so lost
So Lost
So Lost
So Lost
So Lost
So Lost

You can sleep on the problem
You can search on my way
It's buried in the mind, don't try to read my face
You do not understand, it's better anyway
Writing for the cure, need stacks and a ceiling
And since you want me to stay
And now want me to play with your feelings
Doomed to be 'lone again
As long as I got my TLM

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Let me spend the rest of my days all alone