

Hate Crime

Robb Bank\$

I think I might be happy

I like that sound
That mean shit is from the story
And I really wanna get back to me
Know what I'm saying, like I really wanna get back to that
Myself
Is it a crime?
Still want you, still want you
I still want you
And I want you to want me too

Aye, bitch, is it a crime that I still want you?
Is it a problem to want me the way I want you?
Bitch, fuck around, do or die, a penny for your thoughts, boo
I wish you could unlearn everything that nigga taught you
Cause you can get that shit from me, uh
I could make crimes bout it, bitch, I lie bout it
Bitch, I die bout it, everyday I cry bout it
I done gave my life bout it, hard body, God body
Get way too high bout it, but you don't feel me though

Aye, stop hating on a nigga
Y'all push me further and further, acting like the disses don't hurt us
Drunk behind the big body, swerving
Got a wide range, Mike Irving
Life like a fictional story, but I drive the autobiography
Bitch, you don't love me, you love 3 months of conversation
[?] to my cousin, but he don't ever wanna take it
Took my uncle, took my nigga father, why these pussies be the safest?
This shit ain't real if I ain't make it, nigga, I'm the chamber of the secrets
Find a Basilisk, gotta tame it
Bet the house on me, my baby
Make sure they whole vault vacant
You wanna eat? You know who to bank with, bitch
Make em walk the plank, I'm the moon, upper rank
I'm the demon, she the slayer
You the listener, I'm the saint
I'm the pen and you the paper
But nigga, you never got no payment
You won't listen to none of the advice I gave you
Unchained, treat me like a slave, bitch
I look Death in his face, I done been in Hell, on the race
I done had fans not believe me, I done told the baddest "leave"
I done had the trick on me, then I put that up my sleeve
Want a vacation, please, took that bitch to Athens, Greece
Drink Act' with an actress, done went raw on female rappers
Bitch, I got a pocket full of Magnums
This hoe tried to tell me bout the Law of Attraction, come on
Bitch said she manifested me, I agree
I done took a honey and put your ass to sleep, fuck the man of your dreams
Bitch, you know you can't pay me in cheeks, I got enough to fill the vault
Sex is not currency, baby, Thug ain't make "Pilot Talk"
I be sad but I'm still the one, I be mad but I show em love
I be laughing, it be fake as fuck, I smile when I should tear up
I be getting where y'all coming from, but y'all will never get where I'm from

m

I done gave you all that I had, and I never get what I want

Aye, bitch, is it a crime that I still want you?

Is it a problem to want me the way I want you?

Bitch, fuck around, do or die, a penny for your thoughts, boo

I wish you could unlearn everything that nigga taught you

Cause you can get that shit from me, uh

I could make crimes bout it, bitch, I lie bout it

Bitch, I die bout it, everyday I cry bout it

I done gave my life bout it, hard body, God body

Get way too high bout it, but you don't feel me though

Y'know what I'm sayin", get back to who Robb is, who Robb is

Like, "who am I?" Y'know what I'm sayin'?

Emerge a new, in a sense

Y'know what I'm sayin', you need to grow with me

Sort of re-falling in love with me, ya feel me?