Lost in my feelings, running out of love Sometimes, I get in my feelings It's sometimes, in my feelings, yeah Like, this shit really like War Dogs, you know? Just through that life with all these cuts and bruises and scars I'm the Michael Corleone of this shit, you know? Okay, lost in my feelings, running out of love Sometimes, I get in my feelings when codeine in my blood Most times, I be trippin', reminiscin' 'bout us But I gotta stand on business, ten toes no matter what You know life is like a chess game, gotta think it through (Yeah, yeah) Gotta make your next move your best move And what's happenin', Uncle Dee? I probably never could repay you (What up?) Helped me chase my dream, found my dream and went major And these niggas haters, shot my whole truck up Beef, we ain't squashin', never gettin' fucked up And I really fuck with bruh, hope he got the message I sent It's on the floor, stay out the car with them jits So many war wounds, so many nights all alone God blessed a child that could hold his own And you can wave your white flag all you want (You want) I want you to know I'ma pay you back for that one I'ma pay you back for that one (Yeah, yeah) I gotta pay you back for that one I'ma pay you back for that one (That one) Pay you back for that one (Yeah) I'ma pay you back for that one I gotta pay you back for that one I'ma get you back for that one, uh Okay, now tell me how this bitch found it in her heart to cross me I had your back since we was little, can't forget you or forgive you Since we first got together, know we had some stormy weather But you ain't make this shit no better Now it's up, it's stuck forever And I'm on that dope so bad right now that I can't feel a thing Codeine cups to the brain, smilin' through my pain Like dancin' in the rain, yeah When you smilin' through your pain It feel like dancin' in the rain So many war wounds, so many nights all alone God blessed a child that could hold his own And you can wave your white flag all you want (You want) I want you to know I'ma pay you back for that one I'ma pay you back for that one I gotta pay you back for that one I'ma pay you back for that one (I'ma get you back for that one) I'ma pay you back for that one (Yeah) I'ma pay you back for that one I gotta pay you back for that one

I'ma get you back for that one, yeah

I don't give a fuck, I'ma die tryin', bitch knew, swear to God Swear to God, I don't give a fuck, you heard me?
One, a year, you know what I'm sayin'?
A day
Ten years, you know what the fuck, nigga, you know?
I'ma get you, I'ma get you the
Grrah