

Fuck It

Rod Wave

I don't really need to look very much further
I don't wanna have to go where you don't follow
I don't really need to look very much further
I don't wanna have to go where you don't follow
I won't hold it back again, this passion inside
Can't run from myself, there's nowhere to hide
Rod, where you been?

I just been holdin' it down
Maintainin', lane changin', noonie focusin' now
Smoke out the pound, 'cause the lean man just went out of town
Tell these clowns, if they ain't TBM, then don't come around
All these niggas welterweight, bitch, I been a heavyweight
When he got that metal ate, and that bitch'll melt your face
Really on this rap shit, but I'll still'll drop some
Really from this trap shit, so I'll still'll pop some
I got something for these clown niggas hatin'
Police Sunday investigation, and they keep callin' my phone
Ain't know shit about no burglaries, cracker, I was home
Reem put me on a lick, I'm tryna leave that shit alone (What?)

(Hello?)

But don't make me close one more door (Reem, bro)
I don't wanna hurt anymore (Nigga)
Stay in my arms if you dare (He got what?)
I don't wanna hurt anymore (Alright, I'ma call, I'ma call you back, bro)
Stay in (Yeah)

Bitches on my dick 'cause we gettin' chips, but it's fuck a ho
Bro had hit a lick of the strength for a bunch of dope
[?] kicked his shit, then flipped his shit, found a bunch of snow
Told me he was comin' home but that shit was six months ago
Heard he lost trial, his mans was the star witness
This jungle shit gettin' wild, it's survival of the fittest
Ion't get it, these bitches out here fuckin' for free
Ion't get it, these niggas out here actin' like me
But, Ion't get it, you couldn't wear my shoes for a week
You can fit it, these bitches wouldn't even work on your feet
You couldn't even walk a mile, this shit gettin' hard to smile
'Cause he lost his trial, all alone, feel like a foster child

But don't make me close one more door (Real shit)
I don't wanna hurt anymore (This bitch long in this shit)
Stay in my arms if you dare (If it ain't bro'nem or TBM, bro, I ain't fuckin'
' with that shit, man)
I don't wanna hurt anymore (You know what time it is)
Stay in (You know)

Niggas showin' fake love, act like Ion't notice (Fuck outta here)
I just be with the team, chasin' dreams, maintainin' focus
I heard about lil' woadie, they put his face on a shirt
They put his blood in the dirt, they watched him die on the curb
I see his mama while in church, hit her knees and went berserk
Plus the nigga that who did it came to court with a smirk
That shit hurt, rest in peace to lil' , man, that shit hurt
That's why I'm stuck in my ways, and I got this flame right on side of me
I can't die chillin' out over bullshit

So I keep a full clip
Leave a nigga dead, asked for forgiveness at the pulpit
Leave a nigga dead, asked for forgiveness at the pulpit

But don't make me close one more door (For real)
I don't wanna hurt anymore (Fuck that, man, fuck that)
Stay in my arms if you dare (I'ma call Reem back)
I don't wanna hurt anymore
Stay in

But don't make me close one more door

I don't wanna hurt anymore
Stay in my arms if you dare
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Stay in

But don't make me close one more door

I don't wanna hurt anymore
Stay in my

But don't make me close one more door

I don't wanna hurt anymore
Stay in my arms if you dare
I don't wanna hurt anymore
Stay in my arms if you dare
I don't wanna hurt anymore
Stay in