

Heartless

Roddy Ricch

This life left me heartless, bitch, I came from apartments
The money turned me to a target, got a Hellcat Dodge it
I hope you lookin' down on me, I hope you're proud of me
Main reason a 9 millimeter gotta ride with me

'Specially 'cause I got a lil' one one, 'specially 'cause I got
an OG, ayy
'Specially 'cause I gotta go home, 'specially 'cause I gotta ge
t this cheese
I talked to the streets, most them niggas whack
Most them niggas in the penitentiary from servin' crack
We done witnessed war times, it was facts
Seen my young nigga turn to a new assassin
He just wanna keep ridin' strikers, and keep on ridin'
And the judge gon' put him down, put him down, put him down
'Til he can't see the light again

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