

The Pretender

Russ

We made our work at the shoe store
I'm at the the mall, near the food court
I know I probably shouldn't shoot for it
But her accent had me feeling like it's do or
Live with regret wondering "What if?"
So I picked her up, copped a quarter, got some blunts lit
Wasn't tryna rush it, we was just chill
Listen to my music while cruising through ATL
Under the late night spell, anything could happen
And when it did it was lights, camera, action
Started out laughing but she ended up crying
In between the yelling and the cheating and the lying
I told her that "I'm trying but I'm on my college shit"
When I get back we gone talk about this blonde chick
Home please don't leave, I need more time
I told her "Even though I'm gone don't acknowledge it"

We can just pretend, yeah
That I ain't even gone
Baby girl, let's pretend
Yeah, so let's pretend
That I ain't even gone
Baby girl, let's pretend
Yeah

Yeah, go 'head and rock that little ponytail
She said she won't give me head but she'll show me tail
You know me well, not well enough
But you've always been a rider so you get it rough
And baby this ain't apple cider in my cup
Sometimes I toy with her emotions just to wind her up
My light is up, the sun is down
Too many questions so I'm giving her the runaround
Like I don't know when I'm gonna see you
She believe's my lies, I'm just hoping she don't see through
My life is like a movie, I'm still getting through the previews
All she want is time but my time is a [?]
That's a Jew so my presence is a gem
But let me see those ruby red lips getting in
She love's the smell of Gucci on my neck
Let's pretend this life ain't mine and this night won't end

Let's pretend, yeah, yeah
And let's pretend
That I ain't even gone
Baby girl, let's pretend
Yeah, we can still pretend

Yeah, they say "It's good when you get it" and I got it
Little Latino rolling around, blowing chronic
I know her name but I won't say it, she's psychotic
She would probably try and stick her hands in my pockets
And I would probably try and stick her man in a coffin
I know that we planned to find love but we lost it
Used to hit the park after dark, I would talk shit
You would giggle as I scribbled all over your conscience
Rolling paper places, come and lay down in my cockpit

Says she's never done it, but she says she want's it
I tell her "You're too good for a first time novice"
She tells me that "It's love, that's her word, it's her promise"
I tell her "No way chica, chica just be honest"
She tells me that I'm lying
I say "You're being modest"
But fuck it anyway because it's over, I should stop this
Yeah it's over, I should stop this

But we can still pretend, yeah
That we ain't even gone
Baby girl, let's pretend
Yeah, so let's pretend
Yeah, and let's pretend
Let's pretend