

Codine Styrofoam

Rylo Rodriguez

(Turn it up, it's Stitchy)
All you ever wanted was someone
To care for your—

I been looking at myself in the mirror, contemplating
Fucked up when they caught some new charges on probation
Doing home invasion on happy homes, we left 'em vacant
'Cause I know niggas harder than concrete who wrote statements
Lil' bro gon' jump inside of that field, he got no guidance
All we know is violence
All we know is get the drop (Prr), but they silent
All we know if that's yo' opp block, gotta spin it
Shell shocked, too many of my niggas passed like Stetson Bennett

Fake love, I'm tryna minimize
Pay a smoker to see his car, the crackheads like Enterprise
Talk too much on Pro Tools, in the courtroom they playin' lyrics
Never canceled his flight, but I seen some niggas lose they spirit
She was fuckin' a broke nigga, she had messed around and missed her period
Thinking 'bout how Grump died, next week, my momma got evicted
Next month, my grandma died, I filled the four
Then Flip had died, it hit me
They said that liquor ate his kidneys
Right now, I got a three inside a Mystic
I ain't tryna go out like Mac Miller
Kill my dawg off, hope he don't see me as no opp
Miss Julie raised me, I ain't never get to see my pops
I'ma take her out of state to feel that breeze since she ain't never been
It ain't hot, way before, I did this shit for us, this shit for you
Fuck about no views, pick up yo' tools, you got me misconstrued
You say that you love me but yo' actions got me still confused
In this life, you just a pawn for me, I know you not the one for me
You keep sharing your location, I know misery loves company
If you is the one for me, I need you to do something for me
Fly this brick (To care for your—)
Say my dawg, what's wrong with you?
Know why I don't answer the phone for you?
I'm still gone send you something 'cause I know how the jail is, that shit t
he worst
You know Ion't fuck with you, you was scared to slide, you was moving nervou
s
If any one of them niggas die, you get the drop and spin the murderer
Vice versa, they play with you, I'm going in just like a curfew
Codeine styrofoam
Codeine styrofoam
Yeah, Codeine and styrofoam
She keep screenshoting our phone
She just want a viral moment

I been looking at myself in the mirror, contemplating
Fucked up when they caught some new charges on probation
Doing home invasion on happy homes, we left 'em vacant
'Cause I know niggas harder than concrete who wrote statements
Lil' bro gon' jump inside of that field, he got no guidance
All we know is violence
All we know is get the drop (Prr), but they silent
All we know if that's yo' opp block, gotta spin it

Shell shocked, too many of my niggas passed like Stetson Bennett