

#light

skaiwater

Ten minutes out
I was an hour away
But I'm here right now
And you ain't got shit to say

I could've let you down
But I held it down and
You ain't got shit to say

Now you can't come around
You a fucking clown and
You ain't got shit to say

I just had a lightbulb
I'm tryna break the cycle
Yeah go ahead with that groupie shit
I'm sure that bitch a nice dude
Miami bitches love money
Yeah I followed her in highschoool
Can't believe a nigga got money
We was dropping out of high school

You play in my face I pay for it
You not on my dick, you play with it
That's on god
Is you a fraud
I don't need no dream I'm chasing
Fuck it if you choose to lay with him
Just text me back I need to get my shit from your mom
Na na na