

Ruin My Life

Skizzy Mars

Message erased
I'm just more clear
There's more clarity, mentally
And I'm in a good place
Which for me, when I'm in like, a good place
Spiritually, mentally, emotionally, it just opens up the pathways for creativity
And then I've had endless perspective so I have a lot I want to say
And I, I feel like this project is, like, what, is what New York sounds like to me

Stubs on, sipping coffee in the afternoon
Merchandise bringing passive revenue
I need a bad bitch with an attitude
See you getting money, can't be mad at you, yeah
Shorty threw up but she still drinking
My homie pulled up in a black beamer
Sweet Cali girls but they smoke sour
Two ex niggas and they both rappers
This ain't a comeback 'cause I never left
Heard your catalog, I was unimpressed
They stealing all my styles, they committing theft
I give it all away but still got so much left
Sushi dinners with the homies, I handle the bill
Two thousand for monc the winter is real
Making more bread since I got out my deal
She breaking my heart, I gotta keep it real

These New York girls gon' ruin my whole night
New York girls gon' ruin my whole life
Tell me lies, tell me lies, falling for 'em every time, yeah
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Speeding down 5th Ave, cash on the dashboard
We was going too fast, that's what we crashed for
Don't know what you thinking, maybe I should ask more
All we do is fight, we used to laugh more
I coulda been Joe Manchin
But I'd rather chill, smoke weed in a mansion
Engraved money clip on the hundreds we counting
Smoking weed in some ETRO shorts, in a brand new Porsche
Hermès lipstick when she kiss on me
Stella McCartney panties when you strip for me
Honesty to you, that's a foreign concept
You take everything outta context
Red rope the vip, last night was lit
Cliff sesh for brunch, the shrimp and grits
Red wine on your couch and a flick
Couple drinks, shit escalated quick

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