

For You

Sleepy Hallow

Great John on the beat by the way
Everything dead
Four more shots to the, huh-huh
Four more to the, huh-huh, (gra, gra, gra, gra)
Four more shots to the

I called him my brother and he went and ratted
I found out he told and that shit broke my heart
Anxiety running through my fucking veins
I think I'm 'bout this shit, I feel pain in my heart
And I've been going through it with my BM
And I can't let her go, she was there from the start
But lately we've been breaking apart
They said, "I lost my glow", I'm tryna find my spark

I tell bitches I love them, I just wanna fuck
I keep a smile but I'm hurting inside
And they tell me they love me, I don't give a fuck
My baby a star, so she got me stuck
Know them niggas talking on me better duck
Like four deep, four guns in the truck
I stay and wait, I be falling in love
But I'd rather her loyalty over her love
Like she a baddie, she look good in morning
And when I fuck up, I never say I'm sorry
Like we go together 'cause we both sluts
And if she call my phone, I be there in a heartbeat
And she know I'm a demon but for her I'm soft
Like off the perky on her, I be soft
She tell me she love me, bitch, I love you more
I know niggas envy, had to cut them off (bitch)

No, I don't like to party
Keep a choppa even though I'm a artist
Gotta watch who you know, I'm a target
They like, "How he gon' shine through the darkness?" like
Uh, look what we started
RIP to the love cause' that shit went departed
Tryna hold you like I hold my 40
But I'm watching your shit through a story
I get cold like it's snowin' and shit
Keep a knocker, I'm throwin' that shit
Said she love me, I'm already knowin' that shit
And I love her, just hard for me showin' that shit
Had to stop with the lean, I was pourin'
When I'm sober, this shit get boring
Hopped in the Lamb', hit gas shit roarin'
On call got lil bro scorin', like
I want your love, I just don't want the problems
Would you love me if I ain't have nothin'?
He just a steppa, you know I be stompin'
I'm on go, you should tell me to stop it
I know it's makin' you sick but I'm sicker
I know you could get slick but I'm slicker
Baby, I'm not just a, uh, hold on
Baby, I'm not just a regular nigga

I called him my brother and he went and ratted
I found out he told and that shit broke my heart
Anxiety running through my fucking veins
I think I'm 'bout this shit, I feel pain in my heart
And I've been going through it with my BM
And I can't let her go, she was there from the start
But lately we've been breaking apart
They said, "I lost my glow", I'm tryna find my spark