

In Love Wit It

SoFaygo

I don't give a fuck what he talkin' 'bout
I'm the shit, haha
(2Ezzy on some other shit)
(Y2, is that you?)
Can't nobody tell me I ain't the shit, hahaha
(Aha, I miss you, Bryce)

Lies (Yeah-ha), I can't ignore
Skies (Brrah), is what we shooting for
High, is what happens inside
But I promise I'm alright, nigga done got his money right (Woah)

I get fly in this bitch, don't you try it, lil' bitch
She said she wanna be my girl, if she got mileage, she trippin'
I get too damn high, it don't make no sense (Damn)
Love is suicide, babe, it don't make no difference (Yeah)

She said I'm so real
She like popping them pills
Girl, you know them pills kills (They kill)
I told her to stand still
We gotta figure out
That's not a rockstar, and she know that for certain

Baby, go close the curtains
Don't get on my nerves
Please do not get hurt (Yeah)
Send him to the nurse (Bye)
These hoes be so thirsty (Woah)
That's just what I heard (Lil' bitch)
Think I'm forced to curve (Hey)
Kick her to curb
I can't pour that seal (Yeah)
That drank, that shit no deal (Yeah, yeah)
He sipping to the feel
Boy, that chopper make him kneel (Brrah)
I spot me a lil' bitch, I'ma tell her to come here (Yeah)
No, he not talking 'bout shit
Hell nah, that nigga ain't for real

They keep saying I'm sick (Ooh), I just say I'm ill (Just say I'm ill)
I can't take no Ls, send that boy to hell
I take care of my self (Yeah), I ain't had no help (Yeah)
She take a look at me and I know just how she felt, 'cause I get

I get fly in this bitch, don't you try it, lil' bitch
She said she wanna be my girl, if she got mileage, she trippin'
I get too damn high, it don't make no sense (Damn)
Love is suicide, babe, it don't make no difference (Yeah)

Yeah, I told her love is suicide (Brrt, brrt, brrt)
Yeah, I told her love is suicide, babe (Brrt, brrt, brrt)
Damn, baby
It don't make no sense