

Lost Souls

SpotemGottem

At first I was blind to the fact, baby I'm not no more
Wasted time can't go back, so long for them lost souls
So long, so long for them lost souls
Hold on, hold on let me reload

2 in the morning she hittin' me up she calling my phone
I been on the road, right now I been doin' shows
I'm performing with it on me, that fuck shit don't condone it
The way she moving her body I'm loving her performance
I be off the drugs, sometimes I be feeling like a zombie
And she got a fettish for money, no she won't get none from me
But I'm gooked up out my body pour lean in lemonade
A lyrical what you make, I'm lyrical what they say
I ain't mean to push you away, I rather give you some space
I shot back with a 308, they tried to kill me no way

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