Backstage and I'm locked in Different type of hoes, I got different type of options I know that she love me 'cause she know a nigga balling

But I hope she love me 'cause I think a nigga fallin'
You put a spell on me
I'm falling in love again, again
Again, again, again
I'm falling in love again
I'm falling in love
I'm falling in love again
Again, again, again

Yeah, yeah, too afraid to fall in love again, yeah That's that shit you gotta know before you fuck with me I like single life and drinking lean and double D's I like DND, so these hoes cannot fuck with me Baby, tell me what you need, I got it I got the cheese in my wallet I got the green in my pocket 'Cause the hoes keep calling She don't want me no more Tried to leave me, no-no A lil' lean, I pour up Uh, knew you were different when you walked in Baby said she love me, but she put me in the coffin You said that you love me to death, put me in my coffin Sorry I'm not stable, it's the drugs that I'm involved with Friends is not your friends if they not the ones you evolved wi th It's funny how the niggas say they real be causing problems

But I hope she love me 'cause I think a nigga fallin'
You put a spell on me
I'm falling in love again, again
I'm falling in love again
Again
I'm falling in love again
I'm falling in love again
I'm falling in love
I'm falling in love
Again

Blood up in my throat, it got me wheezing, Perkies calling

Falling in love again