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No regrets only ashes
You see as it turned out, the heat could not in fact be beat
What's goin on, what's the move?
Hey, I know I just seen you
Bitch, it might sound awkward, let me get your number
Call you in the winter, pick you in the Sprinter
You can be my splinter, baby, you my snow bunny, Imma call you winter
You can call me father, take a trip to New York
Never mind I can't date, I forgot my I.D
I don't wanna let you down, so I tell you kindly
She say who gon' hold me down, bitch [?]
I'm like yeah, we do not play field, yeah
Yeah I'm sippin' wock, pourin' the lean, [?]
Fuck with the squad, yeah
Hittin' your bitch, hittin yo' bitch like yeah
What's goin on, what's the move?
What's the move, you should tell me what's up, yeah
I think I'm up, I've been in my room, yeah
I can feel that I've been still gettin' all these riches
All these pussies [?]
I see you, hope you understand that I don't really wanna be you
That would be the person, yeah, lil' bitch, get off my dick, yeah
Haven't had fun in a while, I've been missing you in the night time
This is fucking tempting, put some fucking racks on my wrist
They were just talking crazy while I'm up, yeah, getting lit
But I don't really fight, I know this shit can't end well
I'm still wishing well [?] but I know that you can't tell
That I'm hoping for the best
I know you need a rest, I just wanna know what's going on
What's goin on, what's the move?
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