

Nortriptyline

Starlito

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Man I mean this from the bottom of my heart, just quit callin m
y phone

Stupid bitch, the world small but my headache is enormous, leav
e me alone! Ahh

Put my phone in air plane mode, before my head explode

Wanna write a song but I'm ready to go

Seem like my money jump outta my pocket as soon as I make it, n
iggahs are bitches ion know who's the fakest!

Greed and jealousy, tools of hatred, they won't allow us to mak
e shit, we choose to take it

Poppin pills till it feels as if you was in the matrix, she on
them drugs too and y'all ain't using the latex

Her momma ex boyfriend he used to rape chicks

Her an her little sister but they wouldn't say shit

Momma wouldn't believe her till this day

It's something that won't allow her to look in her face

Which brings her to you, yeah you at a loss too

So y'all confinding, who else you gonna talk to

Thought you had a friend, homie lover and end

She went drugging on to a niggah who's thugging

She really just want attention

She never knew nothing other but destruction

And yo dependency for love, look what it does

Have you chasing a whore, but in yo dreams she's an house wife

Love is the worst drug they got out right now

I can't finish my head hurtin. My head hurtin, my... Head... Hu
rtin.shhhhh

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Lil mama you wrong, look how you bringing your daughters up

It ain't her fault if moneys what she calls love

And she out her running wild, to be caught up Pregnant by a wan
na be baller

With some felonies that caught up to him

3 strikes no pop flies hes outta here

For a lotta years, another fatherless daughter here

With a mother fuckin, Money lovin

For a mother part time whore slash full time cluber, that had a
good guy

Once but he never wore a rubber, cheated on her with a thug

That's an whole another

Now the baby got aids from her grand momma ex

And so does the good guy, make love fuck sex

Gone

My head hurtin [x6]