

Fake Love

Stitches

Fake love
This lifestlye
The rich and the famous

This lifestyle (Style), the rich and the famous (Famous)
Don't trust nobody (Body), it could be danger (Danger)
Fake love (Love), that's why I'm doin' all these drugs
Fake love (Love), that's why I'm sleepin' with my gun

Feelin' like I lost my soul
This rap game so fake, it made my heart turn cold (Turn cold)
But I can't go back to that dope (To that dope)
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But I can't go back to that dope

Half-a-million-dollar car, but I'm sheddin' tears in it
They hate to see me win, so they say my shit rented
Dedicated to this life, I ain't livin' right
I can't quit now, if I start, I'ma finish
I gotta be honest, it's cool to be ballin'
Showin' off, lookin' good for your shawty
I guarantee when you need help
When you ain't got shit, ain't nobody gon' be callin'
God damn, it's a cold world
Rap game or the white girl?
The dope game just ain't the same
But this damn fame brought me so much pain
I keep takin' drugs, losin' friends
I ain't showin' love, not again
Celebrities keep killin' theyselv, I understand

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This my life
I feel like I'm dodgin' the devil, I need Jesus Christ
Only thing that make me happy is my children and my wife
Evil everywhere I go, I can't even sleep at night
I ain't been sober in six years, how you call this livin' life?
I been searchin' for my soul, my heart turned so cold
I'm a slave to these drugs, I don't want no fake love
Every time I gain a friend, I gain another enemy
These motherfuckers jealous, I sleep with a choppa next to me

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