

Buzzing

suisside

Damn

You ain't love me then I felt like nothing
Now you hear my music bumping
Bitches call me lil buzzing
I got dust up on my sneakers
You got something that I wanted
I was looking for my brothers
Now I found my real brothers
Girl you tripping for another
I ain't tripping for no comma
Fuck a groupie in a honda
Make some money for my mother
Put some pills inside my stomach
Now you see the way I'm coming
There's no need for all the talking
Off the blow I'm seeing comets

I've been talking bout my problems
I've been crying in my closet
I don't fucking care bout nothing
Tell my momma that I love her
I've been keeping it a hundred
I ain't lying over nothing
Pastel pull with the faucet
Swear they hate the way we coming
Tell your boyfriend he ain't nothing
Tell your girlfriend she can fuck me
I ain't stressing over nothing
When I fuck her she gon love me
Lately I've been hearing noises
I've been tweaking off of something
I swear I ain't tell em nothing
They just call me lil buzzing

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