

Closing The Book

Summrs

(Mingo, haha)

(Who do you wanna be?)

Yeah, I'm on now, I'm a dropout
And she want me just to pop out, take some shots, but
I don't even drink no alcohol, I'm into codeine
I'm not like them other boys, bae, you gotta feel me
Functioning addict, baby, that's just the real me
Finessing these crackers, baby, you gotta feel me
Got a lot of my niggas in shackles and they depend on me
Some niggas plotting on me, tryna take the win from me
I can feel your energy and I know you wanna feel on me
Wait 'til we get home, not up in public
You get to tripping and I get to spending
Buying you APs, buying you LV, buying you Fendi, buying Givenchy
Just for you, and that's facts
These niggas wouldn't have treated you like that
You catered to me then you stabbed me in my back
Feel like a truck hit me from your impact
We gotta stay intact
I adore you, never buying you Michael Kors, always Christian Di
or
Always keeping you spoiled with everything that you want
Don't wanna lose you, you what I'm used to
Fuck them other dudes, with you, I'll never lose
Wanna marry you on a cruise
Closing the book for you and you made it to chapter two
You win, baby girl, and these other hoes lose, other hoes lose