heart cold

Toosii

(Ant Chamberlain, that's a hundred points)
I don't wanna keep on second guessing, cause guessing is useless
Keep on second guessing, cause guessing is useless

I guess it's my fault that you don't love me, ho fuck me
It's safe to say the world getting ugly
And I could say that my heart cold, my heart cold, yeah
But that's 'cause you put someone else above me
I got bad habits but I want for you to know, yeah
When I talk less, it's easy to let it go
So don't talk to me 'bout pain, and don't talk to me 'bout problems
And please don't call my phone if it's only about a dollar
'Cause when it rain, it's gon' rain
And you gon' need me way before I need you, I ain't piss poor, yeah
If you talk less just know that you could get more, yeah
Summertime, we got it popping like it's Crisco
Was way too deep in Johnny G, was fresh as hell tryna get hoes
When old girl say she love me now, I wonder where that bitch go
If you ask less, just know that you could get more

I know that the devil got a side, but it ain't mine
I'ma look you dead inside your eyes, tell the truth, know I ain't lying
I told bro to flip the whip, make sure they can't slide
He done died once, he a cat, now he got eight lives
On the other hand, I'm a G, bitch, I got one until it's done
And my homie was too gangster, he ain't died to no gun
My other homie was too gangster, but he died in the slums
Life fucked up, it's like you flip a coin and hope you lucked up
And the streets, the devil playground don't get sucked up
My daddy always told me don't you trust none
Got a TEC and now I'm invested in my trust funds
Bitch, don't talk to me 'bout how you love me
You just love it when you fuck me
You don't know it hurt me 'cause I love it when you touch me
And my heart keep getting tossed around like rugby, yeah
I'm so hurt, I'm bound to kill a nigga if he mug me
(I don't wanna keep on second guessing)
Me and you, we ain't too different, bitch, just listen (keep on second guessing)
Got a good head on my shoulders, but my heart was missing

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