

Butter

Triathalon

Can I push it back on you?
(You you, you you)
(You you, you you)
I got my feelings back on too
(Too you, too you)
(Too you, too you)

Hope my situation come through
(Through you, through you)
(Through you, through you)
Hope my situation come true
(True you, true you)
(True you, true you)

I know how it feels
Like I'm out of touch
But that's how it is
When you're out of luck
My sexual wish
Keep me adequate
I'm holding it in
'Cause my feelings got me trigger-happy
Watch her grab me
Throw me on the bed and tag me
People laughin'
We don't care, they never happy
Say it nasty
Say it how you want it
When those fake people dab me
Watch your back 'cause they always actin'
But if you focus in the moment, you could hold it
But you don't cause you post it
Feelin' weird cause of bullshit
Spillin' tears cause you're chokin'
I've been a bad man in the past and now
I'm rappin' like its back then
But I'm trapped in future actions trying to hack 'em
(You can't cause the plans that you make never happen)

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