

Cindy's Interlude

Vory

Yeah
Say she for the streets but I am the streets so who are you for
Yeah
Who's better for you than a boy
If I gave you the world would you still want more baby
Heard you entertaining who for what but you still want more from me
Double taps on the movie screen this shit is like a movie scene
And the way I move is militant, I bulletproof the army green
Told Lina never try it, I turn a movie scene to a horror scene
Scared to give you the world cause you'll leave me like there's more to see
I'm never outside they don't wanna bore me
I can never picture them ignoring me
Imitation is not flattering it's annoying me
Can't be too hard to see

I'm back on my
Back on my
Back on my
I'm back on my
Back on my bullshit again
I'm back on my bullshit again

That nigga you caught twinnin would never twin he would never match up
And the bitches you call friends were never friends I could not imagine
And the bitches you would vent to about your man they already at him
Some of them bitches you got in your close friends are like even at him

They all sweet and shit go sour after
Speakin on my name that shit like sour apples
They throw dirt up on my name just to dig me after
After it all you know the truth when it's said and done
They hate to see what I've become
I'm a star like the ceilings of the Wraith
Ion like to talk behind they backs so I bring it to their face
Hustle it down like number two they get a race
Rather see me catch a body or a case
They tryna trick me outta my position
Opposite sides is now opposition
All about the field just not my position
I bring shit together like a com but it's not competition
You should stop all the dissin
You know I still love you I just love you from a distance
They'll own that shit you missin oh babe

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