

PINK INTERLUDE

Warren Hue

Y'all ain't fucking yellow man, pink shirt on me
I don't really mess with ya'll I just mess with my homies
Keep it tight like a ropeswing, dope, better hope that the blok
e sing
I'm focusing, poke your shoulder where your life be at
These rappers got the most Ink, face tats, sheesh I got deeper
than the words

I got speakers for a purpose
The organ be the tats I don't show it on the surface
Yeah, my heart bleed when it's stuck inside a dreamland, Fantas
ies, he stands handsomly, but his hands fanta, seas

Fuck Lean, I wanna stand straight
My left hand used for the door so can't stay

GTFO before I paint a giant landscape
Yellow sunshine's with a couple thousand pancakes
Damn drake, cause my feelings is a challenge for me
I get stressed, but I'm blessed It's a balance for me

There is no devil to share aye

Cause I'm in love with the bred aye

Cause I'm in love with the bed aye

Wish my color was red aye

I'm not dark stop acting, I don't want it stop asking

I just want all of the pictures and mirrors that reflect my sou
l and my fashion
Way that I speak, way that I breath, way that I walk, way that
I do things, wanna be myself
Wanna need myself, cause I'm independent

In the building, got no roofs got no ceilings
I'm the villain of this shit, cause I'm stingy with opinions lo
ok