

Thousand Degrees

wewantwraiths

HoneyWoodSix

Gettin' money not bitches
But I'ma payer to this kid
I'm still emotionally healin'
Hurt my feelings with your word's
You see me coolin', not livin on the other side of the world
Wish I could back in time, I'ma still think this were the one
So if you started over, I don't think that it would change
Now both our hearts broken
Bro, we're keepin it this way
Although my feelings didn't change
No way I'm seeing you the same
No way we're starting over
Yeah, we keepin' it this way

If I could start all over
I'd probably make the same mistakes, fuck all this law and order
They got my guys stuck in the cage, why am I never sober?
This codeine drippin to veins
When I lost you, kinda lost myself on the way-way-way
If I could start all over, I'd work harder for you and me
Go do your hair and makeup
Spending 20K in the week, pulling up in a Rari
Tired of driving Lamborghinis, we let it burn to ashes
Burning a thousand degrees

If I could start all over, I would a spend 20 on me
Pulling up in a Rari, I wouldn't let you in the seat
Let it burn to ashes, same way that I burn my weed
If we could start all over, we shouldn't start all over
Ain't no way I'm starting over, reason why my heart is cold
I called a hundred times, you still decline my phone
I'm still waiting on your call up, I'm still grinding till the sun up
Got no time to waste, I started on my own
We shouldn't start all over, I don't think that it would last
Now we both stuck in darkness, but I'm used to all the dark
Although your feelings didn't change
No way you're seeing me the same
No way we're starting over
Yeah, we're keeping it this way

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Ooh, I got a designer on my drip, ooh

Put in passy, tryna fly six deep
I thought you had me, but's me who had me

Thirteen bullets in the stick, is the reason I don't speak
I got niggas [?]
Don't tempt me
Six speed, we racin' them [?]
So if we started over, I don't it would be because of all the madness
I lost my heart inside the streets, I couldn't even fathom
I'm sippin' Fanta with the lean, I spilled in the Phantom
I got designer on my jeans, I like Amiri patterns
I mixed up with the Dior, but I ain't into fashion
They say what happens is what happens, I don't care what happens
She can tell just by my aura, I got paper passion
And I'm a make it happen

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