

Talking on that other shit
Trying' act like you my mother bitch
That's what I mutter it's
It's over she snaps
She heard it gives me a smack
Said that she's over my raps
I'm sobered by that
That's my livelihood
Fuck livelihood that's my childhood
Make me wanna do the type of shit a child would
But I smile good
Yeah leave me bitch
I know you need me it's
Clear as day that you wanna stay

Sometimes I think I love two girls
And I live two worlds
Life when I'm home
Then there's life on the road
One I might implode
The other I might explode
Don't know which is which but I'll be exposed
I'll be alone left
As long as you say high to me though fuck the sex
Smile in your face when you leave say bye to you hoe
Even though it was me that was hiding my phone
Being shiesty trying' get on
Bitches bitches shit is addictive
My dick is dick is playing chess with my brain
Y'all know Jerry did the same
But he never found the one
Should I be with Elaine?