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(Sauceboy, shit, what you want me to play?)
(Ayy, Juni, what it do?)
(Say 10)
Falling, I see me
Convulsing, all you bring
You do this, make me feel like that I ain't got nobody
I can't do this, so last night
I shot Cupid (Oh, oh, oh)
He was bringin' me the wrong love (Oh, oh, oh)
He was bringin' me the wrong girls (Oh, oh, oh)
I know that it ain't something wrong wit' me (Oh, nah)
Every time I even try, don't die
I'm sorry, I'ma need you eventually, but my heart bleedin'
I'm connected to my lean, more than people that you bring
Only reason that I shot you, you don't help me by no means
I ain't never had a bitch make me thug better
I ain't never had one made my love bigger
Had her round 'cause I seen that her love different
So, I thought that I probably could thug wit' her
Said her last old man was a drug dealer
I say, "What you mean?"
She say, "Thug nigga, know I'm pickin' wit' it"
But she know a nigga get a bigger interest
Know my money so long, she get lost up in it
She a solid chick, I was fuckin' wit' her
Whole damn time I ain't have no feelings
But, I ain't mention, every time it'll be a bad endin'
I probably lost her to a whole 'nother nigga
I probably found love in a whole 'nother bitch
Both fall away, 'cause problems wasn't fixed
Cupid was fuckin' my life up, slime
And, I admit that I had a problem wit' it
I remember back then, you was my friend
When I was in love with Hailey and Nia
Around that time, it ain't work, since Nia
I done had nine babies and only one here
And as a black man, I say I'm wise
Where you build a home at, you stay right there
But Cupid, I say I was only a child
And I ain't really know what it mean to care
Your love, don't want go back there
The street niggas, you do not play fair
And no, I don't want to play truth or dare
You be causin' me to leave, when my love stuck right there
You only got me feelin' useless, got me just sittin' and clueless
I made a mistake last night, and shot Cupid
I shot Cupid (Oh, oh, oh)
He was bringin' me the wrong love (Oh, oh, oh, oh)
He was bringin' me the wrong girls (Oh, oh, oh)
I know that it ain't something wrong wit' me (Oh, nah)
Every time I even try, don't die
I'm sorry, I'ma need you eventually, but my heart bleedin'
I'm connected to my lean, more than people that you bring
Only reason that cz shot you, you don't help me by no means z - vyberte si pojištění online!
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