beat

she said she love me, im drinkin third degree
tryna deal with the pain but all she do is flee
in the end, bae, its just you or me
out in miami crusin ona jet ski
in this world turns out nun is free
tryna make it out giving god my plea

treat her like a princess in and out of fast cars
 i be outside drinkin, in and outa boujee bars
 i sip on the tec, my bih say au revoir
you the one, baby girl, we can make it real far
 im like a dark night, baby, you my only star
 if its with you, bae, ill go to mars
look on my wrist, girl, this aint just an audemar
 feel attraction, feel like drawn apart

mix the tec with the wok, im floatin in my zone life hits different when u came from the stones tryna chase a dream, but im stuck in monotone family say they love me, im out here on my own mama prayin for me, but dont pick up the phone pops aint checkin in, guess im better off alone looking for da opps so high im like a drone

i know they love, but its not shown heart cold like the lean in my cup, it's overflown

i'm dodgin demons daily, tryna keep my head straight pour another four, let it burn the pain away streets taught me lessons, but the price was too great lost some day ones, now my circle featherweight mix the purple drank, tryna find my escape but the high don't last, life hits me in the face every night im faded, tryna dodge my own fate prayin to the stars, but they stuck behind the haze

life a gamble, roll the dice, i got dirty hands tryna stack these racks, but the struggle got demands just left the club got like 50 rubber bands tryna shine for my people, but they don't understand

i'm dodgin fake love, keep my heart in a vault
see the drip, but not the tears that i fought
every sip i take, it's like ertyhing my fault
but i keep it pushin, 'cause this life ain't my fault

i'm ridin solo, with my thoughts in the whip windows tinted black, so they can't see what i sip mix the wok with the sprite, take sum, let it hit tryna numb the pain, but it's clingin like a bad bih

- i know they love me, but that love feel like a myth family turn they back, now i'm stuck in this rift still i chase the bag, tryna give my life a lift the weight of the world got me leanin on a fifth
- still i'm out here grindin, tryna make it through the dark
 every scar i carry got a story, leave a mark
 pour the pain in my cup, let it spill, let it spark
 i'm my own hero, baby, you my only arc
 - we reach the sky, leave the struggle in the past but the tec and the wok got me movin fast life a marathon, but i'm sprintin with no map still i keep it real, 'cause my heart's where i'm at chillin on yo block im crusing in a scatt yu know its us when the windows tinted black